

Hi de Ho (LP Version)

K7

"Swing it oh!
Swing it... Zum: laugh: zum, zum
I met a Puerto Rican girl on a sunday heh
Stood in her house until monday
Teusday she fell in love with me
And by friday she one of my baby You see her boyfriend always used to treat her badly (why)
Because she used to play it dirty (oh)
One day she'll do the same to me
But for now I'm takin it easy Hi de hi de hi de hi (hi de hi de hi de hi)
Ho de ho de ho de ho (ho de ho de ho de ho)
He de he de he de he (he de he de he de he)
Hi de hi de hi de ho (hi de hi de hi de ho)
Za zu za zu za zu Zay
Za zu za zu Za zu zay
Swing it... AH
Swing it... Zum cha Zum cha zum cha I used to hang out with this kid from Brooklyn (Brooklyn)
Who stole my girl, went out, wasn't lookin (lookin)
That punk tried to play me out,
But I'ma set him up on the right road YEA!
You see I'm catchin him at the local disco
Doesn't matter if he's real or frisco
I'm gonna put that head to bed
And when it's over the subject is dead (ooo) Hi de hi de hi de hi (hi de hi de hi de hi)
Ho de ho de ho de ho (ho de ho de ho de ho)
He de he de he de he (he de he de he de he)
Hi de hi de hi de ho (hi de hi de hi de ho)
Za zu za zu za zu Zay
Za zu za zu Za zu zay
Zo zo za zu zay
Za zu za zu za zu Zay Have fun x7 REPEAT
I can take my bride at a finger snap oh Ho Swing it, Hay
Here we go (here we go) come on (come on) x4 I roll down the street bobbin to the rhythm
Hangin with my friends but I'm hardly ever with um
If I have static I just drop a dime (WHAT'S UP)
And they're with me in no time
And when I swing (we swing)
And when we throw (here we go)
Throw up your hands and just say ho (ho)
Meet me around the corner at a quarter to 10

And don't forget to bring your punk friendHi de hi de hi de hi (hi de hi de hi de hi)

Ho de ho de ho de ho (ho de ho de ho de ho)

He de he de he de he (he de he de he de he)

Hi de hi de hi de ho (hi de hi de hi de ho)

Za zu za zu za zu Zay

Za zu za zu Za zu zay

Zo zo za zu zay

Za zu za zu za zu ZayOh man, oh man, oh man

We got a fat one hey man

Can we get a little weezy

Swing it around and up and down and up

Can we get a little weezy

Swing left right left right swing swing yeaX4 REPEAT

Have fun...

Just clap your hands to the beat now

Just clap your hands to the beat nowJust clap your hands

Songwriters

White, Harry A. / Mills, Irving / Gaskill, Clarence / Calloway, Cab / Sharpe, Louis RPublished by

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