The Heebie Jeebies (Dial 911)

Randy

Dial 9, Dial 9, 1 1, 1 1
They say I'm sick, that I'm no fun
They even call it emergency
There is nothing wrong with me
No, no, no, no, no, no, noI got a sickness that no doctor can cure
Don't need no medicine, that's for sure
I got the heebie jeebies and honey
I just want moreDial 9, Dial 9, 1 1, 1 1
They say I'm crazy, that my sense is gone
All I got is the restless soul
And a fever called rock'n'roll
No, no, no, no, no, no, noI got a sickness that no doctor can cure
Don't need no medicine, that's for sure
I got the heebie jeebies and honey
I just want moreI got the rockin' pneumonia, boogie woogie flu
Rock 'n' roll fever, easy rockin' too
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'Dial 9, Dial 9, 1 1, 1 1, write down my [Incomprehensible] of song
Either you got the rocking pneumonia
Or you got the boogie woogie flu
But you not [Incomprehensible]I got a sickness that no doctor can cure
Don't need no medicine that's for sure
I got the heebie jeebies and honey
I just want moreI got the rockin' pneumonia and the boogie woogie flu
Rock, roll fever and the easy rockin' too
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'
Easy rockin', easy, easy rockin'

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/