Jitter Bug

Cab Calloway

If you'd like to be a jitter bug
First thing you must do is get a jug
Put whiskey, wine and gin within
And shake it all up and then beginGrab a cup and start to toss
You are drinking jitter sauce
Don't you worry, you just mug
And then you'll be a jitter bugHear this fat boy blowing his horn
He's been a bug since the day he was born
His favorite jitter sauce is rye
I swear, he'll drink it 'til the day he dieToot your whistle and ring your bell
Oh, butchie wutchie, time will tell
Don't you worry, you just mug
You'll always be a jitter bugThese four boys playing saxophone
Order jitter sauce by phone
Central, give me Harlem 4-9-4
I think these bugs could drink some moreThey drink sauce from morn to night
And never stop until they're tight
Don't you worry, they just mug
They're poor little jitter bugsNow, here's old Father, a wicked old man
Drinks more sauce than the other bugs can
He drinks jitter sauce every morn
That's why jitter sauce was bornSee him shake with his trombone
He just can't leave that sauce alone
Get along, Father, you just mug
You'll always be a jitter bugThere's Rip Van with his eyes a twinkle
We named him after Rip Van Winkle
Like Rip, he'd sleep for twenty years
If he could get his fill of beerRip drinks his sauce, gets on the stand
Soon he forgets that he's in the band
Don't awaken him, just let him mug
He'll always be a jitter bug

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