

That Certain Party

Louis Prima and His Orchestra

Has she got naughty eyes
Yes, she has got naughty eyes
That certain, that certain party
You know the one I mean
Sure you know the one I mean
That certain party of mine
Naughty eyes, turned up nose
Rosy cheeks and pretty clothes, not a smarty
Has she got loving ways
Sure, she has got loving ways
That certain party of mine
Hey Dean, remember the old time Vaudeville
Around nineteen twenty-four? Why, sure I do?
With those corny jokes like, ?Can you stand on your head??
Nah, it's too high
Ugh, ugh, nothing, we better sing
Has she got you know what
Yes, she has got you know what
That certain, that certain party
Has she got, I forgot
Yes, she has got, I forgot
That certain party of mine
You know what I forgot
This and that and quite a lot
Not a smarty, oh, no
Has she got everything
Yes, she has got everything
That certain party of mine
Hold on, hold on, what are you doing?
Singing in shorthand?
You're speeding
That's better
That certain, that certain party
That certain party of mine
You know what I forgot
This and that and quite a lot
What a smarty
Has she got everything
Yes, she has got everything

That certain party
That certain party
That certain party of mine

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