

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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