

Zaz Zuh Zaz

Cab Calloway

Now, here's a very entrancing phrase,

It will put you in a daze,

To me it don't mean a thing,

But it's got a very peculiar swing!

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay!

Now, zaz-zuh-zaz was handed down

From a bloke down in Chinatown;

It seems his name was Smoky Joe,

And he used to hi-de-hi-de-ho.

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay!

When Smoky Joe came into town

And he kicked the gong around,

Any place that he would go

Minnie the Moocher she was sure to go,

With her zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay!

It makes no difference where you go,

There's one thing that they sure do know:

There's no need for them to be blue,

For the zaz-suh-zaz will always see them through!

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zaz,

Zaz-zuh-zaz-zuh-zay!

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