Feet Up (Pat Him On the Po-Po)

Guy Mitchell

Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laugh ha-ha
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughAin't seen a babe like this before
He's so good-lookin', gonna have some more
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughHa-ha, now I've been known to gamble
Take a little drink
Then there's the night, I had a fight
And landed in the clinkBut now my rootin' tootin'
Days are done
Gotta be the man that he thinks I am
'Cause I love my son, ohFeet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laugh ha-ha
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughAin't seen a babe like this before
He's so good-lookin', gonna have some more
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughHa-ha, I knew a lotta women
When I was on the go
They'd stand in line to drink my wine
And help me spend my doughBut my wife Rosie
Ain't that kind
Got her to thank for a buck in the bank
'N' this kid of mineHa ha ha
Ha ha ha
Ha ha, ha ha ha
La la la la, la la la la
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha haI'm gonna do some braggin'
Up and down the town
I'm walkin' into joints a-new
And passin' news aroundThat me and Rosie got a son
Though he's just been born
Gonna buy him a horn
A baseball and drum, ohFeet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laugh ha-ha
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughAin't seen a babe like this before
He's so good-lookin', gonna have some more

Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughHe, he's as tiny as a peanut
Yet I do declare
Some day he'll look at me and say
"Hey, how you doin' down there?"He'll be good-hearted
Like his ma
But I bet, he'll be a lady-killer
Just like his pa, ohFeet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laugh ha-ha
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughAin't seen a babe like this before
He's so good-lookin', gonna have some more
Feet up, pat him on the po-po
Let's hear him laughHa ha ha ha ha ha ha
Let's hear him laugh, hey

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