

Tarzan Of Harlem

Big Bad Voodoo Daddy

All Harlem's in a rage
And not from blowing gazes (?)
Pop this new time Memphis
Up there He just blew into town
He's slimming coffee brands
His trademark is the sound
That fills the air But Harlem's might, don't be alarmed
He doesn't mind you any harm
He's only loaded with jungle charm No trees about
But listen to him shout:
Woouooooah!
He's the Tarzan of Harlem
(He's the Tarzan of Harlem) Big gals and small
All answer to his call:
Woouooooah!
He's the Tarzan of Harlem
(He's the Tarzan of Harlem) Instead of swinging from the trees
He swings around the old sublime
Romancing all those girls
With a hey and a fly fly fly (???)
He just can't miss
He kills them with a kiss
And if some night you hear him roar
And someone's knocking at your door
That's just a way to ask
for moouooooore!
He's the Tarzan of Harlem
(He's the Tarzan of Harlem) He just can't miss
He kills them with a kiss
He's the Tarzan of Harlem

Songwriters

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