

Slap That Bass

Fred Astaire

Slap that bass
Slap it till it's dizzy
Slap that bass
Keep the rhythm busy
Zoom zoom zoom
Misery, you've got to goSlap that bass
Use it like a tonic
Slap that bass
Keep your Philharmonic
Zoom zoom zoom
And the milk and honey'll flowDictators would be better off
If they zoom zoom now and then
Today, you can see that the happiest men
All got rhythmIn which case
If you want a bauble
Slap that bass
Slap away your trouble
Learn to zoom zoom zoom
Slap that bassZoom zoom, zoom zoom
The World is in a mess
With politics and taxes
And people grinding axes
There's no happinessZoom zoom, zoom zoom
Rhythm lead your ace
The future doesn't fret me
If I can only get me
Someone to slap that bassHappiness is not a riddle
When I'm listening to that
Big bass fiddleSlap that bass
(Slap those feet)
I said slap that bass
(We said slap those feet)
Alright, slap that bass
And I'll slap these feetWell slap my face
Can he slap that bass
(Feet)
Bass
(Bass)
Bass

(Feet)

Songwriters

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