

# Cab Calloway, Frisco Flo

Frisco Flo was just a typical gal,  
Frisco Flo was just a regular my-gal-Sal;  
Frisco Flo was just as sharp as a tack;  
Frisco Flo, for a fellow would give the shirt right off of her back.

She knew the smallies and the biggies, the weak and the strong,  
A sinner, no beginner, at kicking the gong,  
But with it all, she always knew the right from the wrong.  
Love thy neighbor was her favorite song!

Frisco Flo is up in heaven, I know,  
Here below,  
We love the memory of Frisco Flo.  
Though she's gone, we go on,  
Like a flame, we carry onward in the name of Frisco Flo!