

Cherry Poppin' Daddies, Zoot Suit Riot

Who's that whisperin' in the trees?
It's two sailors and they're on leave
Pipes and chains and swingin' hands
Who's your daddy? Yes I am!

Fat cat came to play, now you can't run fast enough
You'd best stay away when the pushers come to shove

Zoot Suit Riot (riot!)
Throw back a bottle of beer
Zoot Suit Riot (riot!)
A-pull a comb through your coal-black hair
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Blow Daddy!

A whipped-up jitterbuggin' brown-eyed man
Stray cat frontin' out an eight-piece band
Cut me Sammy and you'll understand
In my veins hot music ran

You got me in a sway, and I want to swing you dove
Now you sailors know where your women come for love

Zoot Suit Riot (riot!)
Throw back a bottle of beer
Zoot Suit Riot (riot!)
A-pull a comb through your coal-black hair

You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
You're in a Zoot Suit Riot

You got me in a sway, and I want to swing you dove
Now you sailors know where your women come for love

Zoot Suit Riot (riot!)
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(I think I'm about ready to sing it.)