

Chubby Checker, Hey Bobba Needle

Hey you little Boo-ga-loo
What cha tryin to do
With ya dancin shoes
Messin up my mind
[Reachin] all the time
Dont you ever [baby]
Get tired of me
Hey you little Boo-ga-loo
Hey [now] with your wavy hair
Baby dont you dare
When everybody stares
Start to get jealous
[-] of the fellas
Lookin at you the way they do
Hey you little Boo-ga-loo
We been dancin [sellin - - -]
Cant keep it up there were gotta stop
All I wanna do is make love to you
But all you wanna do is Boo-ga-loo
Ar Hey Hey
(Instrumental Break)
Git, git,git, ar get nasty Hey
Hey you little Boo-ga-loo
What cha gonna do
Tell us its up to you
Tired of waitin, losin my patience
Dance is all you think of
Dony cha know that I
Hey you little Boo-ga-loo
Were been dancin [- - -]
Cant keep it up there were gotta stop
All I wanna do is make love to you
But all you wanna do is Boo-ga-loo
Hey you little Boo-ga-loo
What cha tryin to do....fade