

Ella Fitzgerald, Satin Doll

Cigarette holder which wigs me
over her shoulder, she digs me.
Out cattin' that satin doll.
Baby, shall we go out skippin' ?
Careful, amigo, you're flippin',
speaks Latin that satin doll.
She's nobody's fool so I'm playing it cool as can be.
I'll give it a whirl but I ain't for no girl catching me,
swich-e-rooney.
Telephone numbers well you know,
doing my rhumbas with uno
and that'n my satin doll.