

Jack White, Hi-De-Ho (feat. Q-Tip)

The hi-de-ho man, that's me

Say Jack ain't you glad you dug my jive?

Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
It has no nicotine
It's a scream and it's free
Have it with your food
You can have it with your tea
As you're thinking and you're pondering and wondering what it be

Hi-de-hi-de-ho is a Calloway vibe
When you're hep and you're clean and you ain't taking no jive
Speaking of jive, I think I was on that label
That was a long time ago
That was a fable

Hi-de-hi-de-ho
When you're looking in your mirror
When you're fit, it's legit
And it can't get any clearer
You're the wave, you're the rave
The unanimous conclusion
Hurting real bad
Like Stevie Wonder with contusions
It's a guitar chuck coming from Chuck Berry
Hi-de-high tones Minnie Rip', Mariah Carey
Olajuwon post moves, LeBron or Embiid
Everybody got it in em, find yours and succeed

Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me

Find your joy
Feel your vibrations
On the highest plain

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
(If you wanna) Hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
(If you wanna) Hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
(Would you wanna)
(Would you wanna)
(Would you wanna)

Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me
Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de