

Ted Nugent, Wango Tango

All right! It's zee Wango, zee Tango

1-2-3-4

Come on boys

Time to Wango

My baby she like to rock

My baby she like to roll

My baby she can dance all night

My baby got no control

She do the Wango Tango

My baby she can scream and shout

My baby she can move it out

My baby she can take a chance

My baby got a brand new dance

Wango Tango

Wango Tango

It's a Wango Tango

Ooooo yeah! (oooooh..)

Baby!

My baby like to rock

My baby like to roll

My baby like to dance all night

She got no control

She do...

Wango Tango

Wango Tango

Wango Tango

Ooooo yeah! (oooooh..)

Yeahhhhhhhhhh!

Baby! Baby! Baby! Ooooo I like the way you look baby

You look like you're made for me honey

If you wanna take a little chance

I'm gonna show you a new dance

Baby I gotta Wango down one time with you honey

I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it, I like it

Well, it's a brand new dance

Yeah been sweepin' the nation

I said a brand new dance

A rock 'n' roll sensation

Yeah I like it baby, I do it every night

I got to do it 'cos I like it so much

Oh honey believe it baby

You see it's a crazed gyration of the rock generation

It's my motivation to avoid the nauseation, frustration

When I need some lubrication - Baby!

Kinda like, goes kinda like this

You take her right ankle out

You take her left ankle out

You get her belly propped down

You get her butt propped up

Yeah lookin' good now baby

I think you're in the right position now baby

Yeah but if you ain't quite ready I'll make sure everything is a little bit nicer 'cos

I'm gonna get a little talcum

I'm gonna borrow it from Malcolm

Yeah you look so good baby I'm startin to drool all over myself

I got the droolin', droolin', get all wet, salivate, salivate

I got salivate late, salivate late, salivate late

Got salivate, salivate, salivate, salivate, heh heh heh

Yeah you look so good baby, I like it, I like it, I like it

You know what I been talkin' about honey

It's a nice dance, we gotta a nice dance goin' here

Now what you gotta do, I'll tell you what you gotta do

You got to pretend your face is a Maserati

It's a Maserati

It's a Maserati
It's a gettin' hotty
It's a Maserati, Maserati, Maserati
It's a fast one too man, that thing's turbocharged
You feel like a little fuel injection honey?
I'll tell ya about it, I'll tell you about it
I'll check out the hood scoop
I gotta get that hood scoop off, shine and shine and buff
I gotta buff it up, buff it up, buff it up, buff it up, buff it up,
Yeah, shiny now baby, heh heh heh
You've been drivin' all night long
It's time to put the old Maserati away
So you look for a garage, you think you see a garage
Wait a minute, Hey!, there's one up ahead
And the damn thing's open
Hello! Get in there!
Is my baby alive? (Is my baby alive?)
Is my baby alive? (Is my baby alive?)
Is my baby alive?
She Wango'd to death
Wango Tango (Wango Tango)
Wango Tango (Wango Tango)
Wango Tango (Wango Tango)
Wango Tango (Wango Tango)
Wango Tango
Wango Tango
Wango Tango
Wango Tango
Wango Wango
Tango Tango
Wango Wango Wango Wango
Tango Tango Tango Tango