

# Brian Setzer, Hey, Louis Prima

Written by b. setzer

Hey, louis prima  
We gotta get the hell outta town  
'cause I've been datin' a chick with some swively hips  
And her boyfriend don't want me around

And wouldn't it be kinda funny  
If we got outta town with all the money  
Hey, louis prima  
You sure know how to lay it on down

We were doin' all-nighters  
Cruisin' to a gig in vegas  
Don't know what was goin' on  
But it surely did become contagious!

When we pulled up to the show  
Ten thousand people or more all yelled out  
'man your band is truly outrageous!'

Hey, louis prima  
Man, you make 'em jump and shout  
I got a five-dollar bet on a two-dollar bill  
You're gonna show 'em what it's all about  
And wouldn't it be kinda funny  
If we got outta town with all the money  
Hey, louis prima  
You sure know how to lay it on down

Hey, louis prima  
There's something that I just gotta know  
Have you still got that old black magic  
Or are you just a gigolo?

All we need is some sam butera  
Then we can say 'buona sera'  
Hey, louis prima  
You sure know how to lay it on down