

Cab Calloway, Minnie The Moocher

Folks here's a story 'bout Minnie the Moocher; she was a red hot hoochie coocher.

She was the roughest toughest frail; but Minnie had a heart as big as a whale.

Hi de hi de hi de hi

Ho de ho de ho de ho

Hee de hee de hee de hee

Ho oo waooo waoooo

She messed around with a bloke named Smokey; She loved him though he was kokey.

He took her down to Chinatown and showed her how to kick the gong around.

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

Ho-whooooaaaa-ahhhh-ohh

He-de-he-de-hee-de-he

Ho-oh-ho-oh

She had a dream about the king of Sweden; he gave her things, that she was needin'.

He gave her a home built of gold and steel, a diamond car, with the puh-latinum wheels.

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

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-oh

Skeedle-a-booka-diki biki skeedly beeka gookity woop!

A-booriki-booriki-booriki Hoy!

He gave her his town house and his racing horses; each meal she ate was a dozen courses.

She had a million dollars in nickels and dimes; she sat around and counted it all, a million times.

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

Ho-oh-whoaa-oh-oh-whoa

He-de-he-de-hee-de-hee

Poor Min! Poor Min! Poo-oor Min