

Fats Waller, The Flat Foot Floogie

Flat foot floogie Thomas Fats Waller

Oh, the flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Floy doy, floy doy, floy doy.

Yeah, yeah yeah, byah, oh, baby!
Yeah, byah, byah, oh, baby!
Yeah, byah, byah, oh, baby!
Yeah, byah, byah!

Whenever your cares are chronic,
Just tell the world, "go hang,"
You'll find a greater tonic,
If you go on swingin' with the gang!

Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Flat foot floogie with a floy, floy,
Floy, floy, floy, yeah!
Send me on out there!

[Shouting and muttering to the band.]

Whenever your cares are chronic,
Just tell the world, "go hang,"
You'll find a greater tonic,
If you go on stumblin' with the gang!
Hey, hey, hey, yes, yes!

Well, all right then; get those floy-floys straight!