Fats Waller, Viper's Drag

Think about a reptile, five foot long A li'l bit high, but not too strong You'll be high - but not for long If you're a viper

Well now, I'm the king of everything Got to get high before I sing Sky is high, ever'body's high If you're a viper

If your throat gets dry, you know you're high Everything is dandy Truck on down to the candy store Bust your conk on some peppermint candy

Now you know, your body's sent You don' give a damn if you don' pay rent Light that tea, let it be If you're a viper