

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