

# Guy Mitchell, Feet Up (pat Him On The Po-po)

Feet Up (Pat Him On the Po-Po)

Guy Mitchell

Written by Bob Merrill

Peaked at # 14 in 1952

## CHORUS

Feet up, pat him on the po-po  
Let's hear him laugh Ha-ha!  
Feet up, pat him on the po-po  
Let's hear him laugh  
Ain't seen a babe like this before  
He's so good-lookin', gonna have some more  
Feet up, pat him on the po-po  
Let's hear him laugh

Ha-ha now I've been known to gamble, take a little drink  
Then there's the night I had a fight and landed in the clink  
But now my rootin' tootin' days are done  
Gotta be the man that he thinks I am 'cause I love my son

Oh

## CHORUS

Ha-ha I knew a lotta women when I was on the go  
They'd stand in line to drink my wine and help me spend my dough  
But my wife Rosie ain't that kind  
Got her to thank for a buck in the bank 'n' this kid of mine

(ha-ha-ha!)

(ha-ha-ha!)