

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!)