

# The Capitols, Cool Jerk

Cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk  
We know a cat who can really do the cool jerk  
We know a cat who can really do the cool jerk  
This cat they're talking about  
I wonder who could it be  
'Cause I know I'm the heaviest cat  
The heaviest cat you ever did see  
When you see me walking down the street  
And they clapping and they speak  
All the business they wish to whisper it  
But they know I'm the king of the cool jerks  
Cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk  
Ah ha ha

SPOKEN:

Look at them guys looking at me like I'm a fool  
Ah but deep down inside they know I'm cool  
I said now,  
I said now the moment of truth has finally come  
When I'm gonna show you some, some of that cool jerk  
Now give me a little bit of the drums by himself here  
Now give me a little bit of bass with those eighty-eights  
Ah you're cookin, mmmmmm you're smokin  
Now everybody, I wanna hear you ah-h-h-h-hh  
Can you do it can you do it  
Can you do it can you do it  
Can you do it can you do it  
Cool jerk, come on people, cool jerk  
When you see me walkin down the street  
Then you think twice and then the next beat  
On the chance that they don't make it work  
Cause they know I'm the king of the cool jerk  
Cool jerk, cool jerk  
Come on people can you do it  
Can you do it, can you do it  
Can you do it, can you do it  
Can you do it, can you do it  
Can you do it, can you do it  
Can you do it, can you do it