

Tommy James, Lupe & Joe

Talkin' 'bout my baby, the little Latin Lupe Lu.
She's a high-flyin' lady; ain't no dance she couldn't do.
She's my little Latin baby; little Latin Lupe Lu.

If you wanna do it right, little Lupe show you how.
If you wanna get crazy, she's the best for miles around.
Rock me now, pretty baby; little Latin Lupe Lu.

A-poppa, poppa, Lupe, Lupe. Ah, shake it Lupe Lu.
You can do it pretty baby. C'mon and do the Hootchie Koo.
She's my little Latin baby; little Latin Lupe Lu

Look at Killer Joe go cuttin' in on me.
Playin' like he don't know she belongs to me.
Look at how they walkin'; holdin' her so tight.
Someone better tell him he lookin' for a fight.
Go on and tell him; go on and tell him she's supposed to be with me.
(Killer Joe) (Killer Joe) (Killer Joe) (Killer Joe)
(Killer Joe) (Killer Joe) (Killer Joe) (Killer Joe)

I'm talkin' 'bout my baby, little Latin Lupe Lu.
She makin' me crazy. Ain't nothin I can do.
A little Latin baby; little Latin Lupe Lu

A-poppa, poppa, Lupe, Lupe. Ah shake it, Lupe Lu.
You can do it to me baby. C'mon and do the Hootchie Koo.
She's my little Latin baby; little Latin Lupe Lu.
Hey! (poppa, poppa, Lupe, Lupe) poppa, poppa, Lupe, Lupe.
(Shake it Lupe Lu) Yeah, shake it Lupe Lu.
C'mon and do it to me baby. C'mon and do the Hootchie Koo.
She's my little Latin baby; little Latin Lupe Lu.
Little Latin Lupe Lu.
Little Latin Lupe Lu.
Little Latin Lupe.