

Various, Quartet

Music: Domenic Bugatti & Frank Muskeer

Lyrics: Domenic Bugatti, Frank Muskeer, & Christopher Cerf

Vocal: Adrian Zmed and The T-Birds

Well, come on and tell us Johnny

What's the secret of success?

You gotta take a tip from the king of hip

'Cause you know that he's the best.

We're goin' prowlin', we're goin' prowlin' tonight!

I see you're hungry for a lover,

Gotta find a chick who'll give you more.

Well, there's a spot that I've discovered

Where a guy's guaranteed to score.

I'm gonna show you cats some action,

Like you've never seen before.

We're gonna get some satisfaction

Down at the grocery store!

We're goin' prowlin' (walk, talk like a T-Bird)

Prowlin' (walk, talk like a T-Bird)

Prowowowlin' tonight!

There's a female butcher, at the luncheon meat display

Got the best tongue in town, she delivers both night and day!

See the apple of your eye, stackin' peaches in a five foot pile

Just waitin' some guy to come, and take her rollin' down the aisle!

Spoken:

Well, I like a debutante, who comes across--now that's what I call class.

Well, I like a tall girl, with long legs that go right up to her...

You know what I like, I like a girl that's really smart

Provided that she's really stacked.

Yeah? Well, I love 'em all, and they love me.

Cause I'm the leader of this here pack!

We're goin' prowlin' (walk, talk like a T-Bird)

Prowlin' (walk, talk like a T-Bird)

Prowowowlin' tonight!