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I'm goin' away, baby.
But I will be comin' back.
I'm goin' away, babe.
But I will be comin' back.
I'm twenty-one now, baby.
An I sure can have my fun.
Last night I was laying down.
I heard papa tell mama.
'That boy's twenty-one, now.'
'An he can have his fun.'
I was layin' there listenin' in bed, to myself.
An I heard them, every word they said.
An I felt so good.
Kept on goin' my way.
Ooh, Jump Jump, Jump!
Don't worry, baby.
I sure heard the good news last night.
Don't worry, baby.
Heard the good news last night.
Heard mama, papa tell.
That I sure was twenty-one.
(Guitar solo)
My mama she heard it.
Papa heard the same.
Reason I boogie, can't help myself.
I got to do the Boogie.
I got to do the Boogie.
I've got to do the Boogie.
An I just can't help myself.
(Guitar solo)
Spoken:
Look-a-here, now baby.
Don't worry 'bout me.
Can't be home at twelve o'clock.
Cause I'm twenty-one, now.
I can stay out all night long.
An don't have to go home, until I get ready.
I said, baby, baby, baby.
Let's Boogie!
Let's Boogie Jump, awhile.
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