

# Tarzan Of Harlem

Cab Calloway

All Harlem's in a rage  
And not from blow and gates  
They've got a new type menace up there

He just blew into town  
He's slim and coffee-brown  
His trademark is a call that fills the air

But Harlemites don't take alarm  
He really doesn't mean you harm  
He's only loaded-up with jungle charm

No trees about  
But listen to his shout, whooooo

He's the Tarzan of Harlem (he's the Tarzan of Harlem)  
Big gals and small  
All answer to his call, whooooo

He's the Tarzan of Harlem (he's the Tarzan of Harlem)  
Instead of swingin' from the trees  
He swings 'round the old Savoy  
Romancin' all those chickadees  
With a "hey" and a "floy-floy-floy!"

He just can't miss  
He kills them with a kiss  
And if some nights you hear a road  
And someone's breaking down the door  
That's just the way to ask for more, whooooo  
He's the Tarzan of Harlem (he's the Tarzan of Harlem)

He just can't miss  
He kills them with a kiss

He's the Tarzan of Harlem