Born to Hand Jive

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Before I was born late one nightMy papa said ev'rything's all r ightThe doctor let my ma lay downWith her stomach bouncin' on t he rack'cause a bebop stork was about to arriveMama gave birth to the hand jiveI could barely walk when I milked a cowWhen I w as three I pushed a plowWhile chopping wood I moved my legsAnd started dancing while I gathered eggsThe townfolk laughedI was only fiveHe'll out dance 'em allHe's a born hand jiveBorn to ha nd jive baby! Born to hand jive baby! Now you can hand jive baby0 h can you hand jive babyBorn to hand jive babyBorn to hand jive babyOh yeah! oh yeah! oh yeah! Born to hand jive oh yeah!