

Poo Poo La La

Roy Ayers

Let me kiss you... on your poo poo la la
Let me kiss you... on your poo poo la la

She was the kind of woman that would trim your toe nails at 5 o'clock in the morning

She was honest, loyal, sincere, dedicated, understanding...

She was everything a man could ever want a woman to be

She was everything to me and she was my woman

I can remember the first time we met in New York City, in Central Park

I was wearing a pair of white sneakers and a pair of white shorts

And I had white t-

shirt with the inscription that read on the front of it: Earth, Wind & Fire

You could not tell me that I was not good to go!

...

Oh!

We got married!

Two days later, we got married and everything was cool...

For about four years

And that's when the other voices came into the picture

You know what I'm talking about when I say the other voices?

You know, Mary said that Roy was running round with Harriet... Beverley...

And... and it got back to the home front

And me and my old lady started going through a repititious cycle of splitting up

And coming back together, then splitting up and coming back together

Till it just got ridiculous...

You know what she said?

She said "Roy"

I said "Yo?"

She said "Roy, if you don't stop playing that music, running all over the country like you're crazy or something, I'm gonna leave you"

I couldn't believe my ears!

So I went outside I took a walk around the block!

I came back in the house, and I walked up to her and I said "Come again?"

She said "If you don't stop playing that music, running all over the country like you're crazy or something, I'm gonna leave you"

You know what I told her?

"Bye..."

I don't wanna sound cold, I don't wanna sound hard but, you know, a man can only take so much. And that was too much for me...

Let me go back... let me just forget about that negative thing... let's go back to the positive...

Remember when we were in the park, and we had a blanket and we were laying in the park...

I'mma tell you the first words I whispered in her ear

I pulled her close to me and I said these words - check this out:

Let me kiss you... on your poo... poo la laa... ooh ooh, baby

You've got to let me kiss you, kiss you...

Let me squeeze you... on your deeodada... ooh ooh, baby

You've got to let me kiss you, kiss you...

Then I squeezed her real tight and I said:

Jack and Jill went up the hill to fetch a pail of water

Jack fell down and broke his crown

Jill said... "Just don't break your poo poo la la!"

Anyway... four year passed...
There I am sitting in my... R.A... N.Y.C.B.A.P.T
Roy Ayers New York City Bachelor Apartment
Doing my thing
Minding my own business
As a matter of fact, I was looking at... the television...
And the telephone ring
At that time, I had incorporated into my voice pattern what I call my "Barry
White Approach"
And I picked up the phone and I said... "Hello?"
There was no answer. I said it once again... "Hello?"
And this voice came on the phone and it sounded just like this:

"Mmm... time went by and we both learned...
Ooh-ooh, lonely nights increased our pain...
Don't ya think, don't ya think, we should grow up?
Let's rebuild our family tree, heeyaa...
Still love you... whether you're right or wrong...
Mmm baby, baby... poo poo la la means I love ya, boy"

Poo poo la la means I love you
Love you, love you, love you, boy
Poo poo la la means I love you
Won't... won't you please listen to me?
Poo poo la la means I love you
I love you... yes I do
Poo poo la la means I love you
I love you tender, I love you sweet
Poo poo la la means I love you
Poo poo la la means I love you
I love you baby, yeahahaha...
Poo poo la la means I love you
Ooh baby, don't you know?
Poo poo la la means I love you...