

Check Mr. Popeye

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Is your spinach running low?
You'd better check Mr. Popeye
You better buy some mo'
You'd better check that spinach
Olive's in the danger zone

Well, Olive got all bothered,
Went strolling down the street
She had to meet Popeye at a quarter to three
Out jumped ol' Bluto as bold as can be
And he told poor Olive, "Check your gold with me"

You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Is your spinach nice and green?
You'd better check Mr. Popeye
'Cause that Bluto's pretty mean
You'd better check that spinach
Olive's in the danger zone

Well, Olive started yellin' as loud as could be
"Popeye! Popeye! Save poor me!"
Now, I'm repeatin' the words that big Bluto said
"If that little sucker shows up, I'll bust his head"

You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Is your spinach getting stale?
You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Your complexion's kinda pale
You'd better check that spinach
Olive's in the danger zone

Popeye started searchin' doin' his famous moves
Put on his shades and his wide brim hat
And got into his groove
He knocked ol' Bluto out, flat on his back
Got away with Olive in a loud green Cadillac

You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Don't let your spinach spoil?
You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Bad Bluto's got your goil
You'd better check that spinach
Olive's in the danger zone

You'd better check Mr. Popeye
Is he getting kinda tan?
You'd better check Mr. Popeye
He wants to get a hot romance

You'd better check that spinach
Olive's in the danger zone
Here comes Popeye
Olive's in the danger zone

There goes Bluto
Olive's in the danger zone

I'm gonna knock your head clean off
Olive's in the danger zone

Olive's in the danger zone
Hit 'em in the eye
Olive's in the danger zone
Bite him on the leg

Olive's in the danger zone
Rip his hair out
Olive's in the danger zone
Olive's in the danger zone
Lord have mercy!