Stray Cats

Well be bop a lula she's my baby
Well be bop a lula summertime blues
Well it's something else man and you can't lose
I'm gonna race with the devil and maybe I'll win
And I'm gonna dance with skinny Jim
Well hang on tight you better get ready
We're gonna rock with Gene and Eddie

Halleluja I love her so bee I bickey bop bo bo go Cut across shorty you can't fail She got a red blue jeans and a pony tail

Well hang on tight man you better get ready Cause we're gonna rock with Gene and Eddie

Well come on everybody let's get together tonight Say mama can I go out tonight Well I sure miss you and the twenty flight rock Get your dungarees on let's a blue jean bop

Well hang on tight you better get ready
Cause we're gonna rock with Gene and Eddie
Well hang on tight boys you better get ready
We're gonna rock with Gene and Eddie
Well hang on tight you better get ready
We're gonna rock with Gene and Eddie