Cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk
We know a cat who can really do the cool jerk
We know a cat who can really do the cool jerk
This cat they're talking about
I wonder who could it be
'Cause I know I'm the heaviest cat
The heaviest cat you ever did see
When you see me walking down the street
And they clapping and they speak
All the business they wish to whisper it
But they know I'm the king of the cool jerks
Cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk, cool jerk
Ah ha ha

Look at them guys looking at me like I'm a fool Ah but deep down inside they know I'm cool I said now, I said now the moment of truth has finally come When I'm gonna show you some, some of that cool jerk Now give me a little bit of the drums by himself here Now give me a little bit of bass with those eighty-eights Ah you're cookin, mmmmmm you're smokin Now everybody, I wanna hear you ah-h-h-hh Can you do it Cool jerk, come on people, cool jerk When you see me walkin down the street Then you think twice and then the next beat On the chance that they don't make it work Cause they know I'm the king of the cool jerk Cool jerk, cool jerk Come on people can you do it Can you do it, can you do it