

# Mr. Toot

Ylvis

Bup bup ba, Bup bup ba [x4]

Come with me to Istanbul  
Land of turbans, spice and carpets  
This is the tale of Mr. Toot  
Legendary music man  
Up on the roof he played the Toot  
No one could resist his rhythm  
Slave and Sultan side by side  
Dancing dance of Mr. Toot

What's that sound?  
Is it him?  
Did you see a shadow moving?  
Everybody - quiet, quiet  
Can you hear him - Mr. Toot?

Bup bup ba, Bup bup ba,  
Bup bup  
Play it, Mr. Toot!  
Play it, Mr. Toot!  
Play it, Mr. Toot!

Lady kissed him on the belly  
Children dressed like him in school  
He ate caviar and jelly  
Bought a modern swimming pool  
Yes, Mr. Toot got greedy  
Wanted even better Toot  
Threw the Toot from highest tower  
Bought a fancy MIDI Toot

Then a poster in the city  
Mr. Ibanez tonight  
Modern show with modern music  
Smoke machine and laser light

Bup bup ba, Bup bup ba,  
Bup bup  
Play it, Mr. Toot!  
Play it, Mr. Toot!  
Play it, Mr. Toot!

Bup bup ba, Bup bup ba,  
Bup bup ba, Bup bup ba

That was the end of Mr. Toot  
He was never to return  
Though you can kill the man  
You can never kill the Toot

Mr. Toot  
Play it, Mr. Toot!  
Mr. Toot  
Play it  
Mr. Toot  
Tiskáno z [pisnicky-akordy.cz](http://pisnicky-akordy.cz)