

## Arthur Conley "Aunt Dora's Love Soul Shack"

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Hardwood floors is a-breaking  
The mini dresses really shaking  
Good soul music playing loud  
Havng fun with the party crowd

Hey, man, I'm down at the shack  
(Down at Aunt Dora's)  
Aunt Dora's love soul shack (soul shack)  
Yakkity yak, that soul shack  
(Down at Aunt Dora's)  
Betcha that I'm going back (going back)

Through these toes  
There ain't nothing but soul  
I wanna stay right here  
And let the good times roll (oh, yeah)

It might be one, man  
It might be three  
But time don't mean that much to me

Cause I'm down at the shack  
(Down at Aunt Dora's)  
Aunt Dora's love soul shack (soul shack)  
Yakkity yak, the soul shack  
(Down at Aunt Dora's)  
Betcha that I'm going back (going back)

?  
Everybody is swinging  
Doing the funky?  
Doing what the Africans would

Let me tell you that they're  
Down at the shack  
Aunt Dora's love soul shack  
Yakkity yak, the soul shack  
And I betcha that I'm going back  
(Oh, yeah)

Aunt Dora's got on her  
High button shoes

And wearing a mini  
Dancing wild to the young folks sound  
Having fun aplenty

Hey, y'all  
I'm down at the shack  
Aunt Dora's love soul shack  
Yakkity yak, the soul shack  
And I betcha that I'm going back

I got to tell you that  
I'm down at the shack  
Aunt Dora's love soul shack  
Yakkity yak, the soul shack  
Good God, I betcha  
That I'm going back...

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