

Whitest Kids U Know, The "Dr. Jones Song"

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Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la Yeah.
Oh-ho.

Down at Club Obi-wan
trying to sneak into a show
And the Inn they're trying to sell Mohandis
Thing don't go well
So he grab a dancer.
Stuff like this happen all of the time.
Yeah.
He need an antidote
He gonna' die without that antidote.
I hope he get that antidote.

So he grab the flambe and throw it 'cross the table.
Sha-la-la-la-la-la-la-la. Yeah.
Oh-ho.

Jump through
the window.
Holy smoke,
crash landing.
Tells me to step upon it.
Okie Dokie, Indie.
Just hold on your potatoes for me.

Dr. Jones and me.
Go on crazy adventures.
And we try to stop the Nazi's,
or Indians.
Or enemies of

Dr. Jones and me.
Go on crazy adventures.
And we try to stop Nazi's,
He's-a lookin' at you.
I don't think so dog, hes lookin' at me.

Dr. Jones and me.

