David Wilcox (Canadian) "Hot, Hot Papa"

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DAVID WILCOX HOT, HOT PAPA

Well my friends all wished me a fare-thee-well

And papa shoot like a bat out of hell

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

I got a ten dollar wristwatch on my wrist

Two thousand dollar written on my fist

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

And ah ooh wah ooh yaah mmmmmm

Hope you don't bend

I know how to get it

I can sip hot lead and spit out rivets

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

Moo no don't ask how much it cost

Your throat cutting like a cotton sting like a wasp

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

And ah ooh wah ooh

Come on come one come on come

And ah ooh wah ooh come on

Let's play

One foot two foot three foot five

It's a six foot to walking that talking that jive

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

Now Billy go back in the bumble bee nest

Ever since then he can't take his rest

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

And ah ooh wah ooh

Hey hey hey hey hey hey hey

And ah ooh wah ooh

Hey hey hey hey hey

Ah let's play now

And ah ooh wah ooh

And ah ooh wah ooh

She looks like a monkey She sounds like a bee

She knows she's in love she's in love with

me

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

Do in the country they like it just fine

Do it on the city it's a twenty dollar fine

Hot hot papa

Hot hot papa

And ah ooh wah ooh

And ah ooh wah ooh

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