

Dr. Acula "Calcutta"

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Calle Calle cutta cutta cutta Calle Calle Cutta Eh Oh

One day when i got hungry I sold the wooden house I had to visit Uncle Ghandi Who lives in Calcutta town

Uncle Ghandi he is rich He is a taxi driver man And I know that he will help me As much as he can

A taxi driver man is what I want to be But there are no customers Who want to ride with me

I dont know why Could be that I am almost blind But every street in Calcutta I can find

Calcutta I am a taxi driver in I drive my little taxi in Taxi, taxi, taxi, in I am a taxi driver man I like to drive the taxi I like it very much Even though I have no licence I always find the clutch I can drive it off my head I can drive it off my feet And I have no problems Getting taxi on the street

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