Harry And The Potters "Zombie Jamboree"

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Lyrics:

It was a Zombie Jamboree Took place in a New York cemetery It was a Zombie Jamboree Took place in a New York cemetery Zombies from all parts of the Island Some of them was a great Calypsonians Although the season was Carnival We get together in bacchanal And they singing Back to back, belly to belly I don't give a damn, I done dead already Oho back to back, belly to belly At the Zombie Jamboree One female Zombie wouldn't behave See how she jumping out of the grave In one hand a quarter rum In the other hand she knocking Congo drum Believe singer start to make his rhyme The Zombies are racking their bones in thyme One bystander had this to say T was a pleasure to see the Zombies break away Back to back, belly to belly I don't give a damn, I done dead already Oho back to back, belly to belly At the Zombie Jamboree I goin talk to Miss Brigit Bardot And tell her miss Bardot take it slow All the men think they're Casanova When they see that she's bare foot all over Even old men out into beaker Find their hearts getting weaker and weaker So I goin to ask her for your sake and mine At least to wear her ear rings part at the time Back to back, belly to belly I don't give a damn, I done dead already Oho back to back, belly to belly At the Zombie Jamboree

A lot of World leaders talkin bout war And Im afraid they're going too far

So it's up to us you and me

To put an end to Catastrophe
We must appeal to their goodness of heart
And ask them to breech in and please do their part
Cause if this Atomic war begin
They wont even have a part to breech in
Back to back, belly to belly-

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