

## Little Feat "Cajun Rage"

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Met a ragin' Cajun down in Louisiana  
And her flowered dress said her name was Hannah  
In her high button shoes we do it to and fro  
She said, "Do you know backwards and forwards  
It's all the same just like ya say my name"

And then she shake it, I can't mistake it  
It's pure poetry the way she moves ya know  
Now she's shakin' for me, allons danser, petit cherie  
Come on, come on, come on won't you dance for me

Oh yeah, doin' the Cajun rage  
(Yeah, yeah)  
We do the Cajun rage  
(What you call it?)

We do the Cajun rage  
(What you say?)  
Doin' the Cajun rage  
(Whoa, yeah)

Called the Cajun rage  
Couchez fandango  
That the King 'a' Tango  
Now the Cajun rage

And it's incantations right across the nation  
Gone from town to town, state to state  
Ya just take the moves, ya get from rhythm and blues  
Ya put yer one foot down back the bottom around

To that crazy sound, it get you shakin', keeps ya achin'  
When ya doin' it right it's pure poetry so do it for me  
Allons danser, petit cherie  
Come on, come on, come on won't you dance for me

We do the Cajun rage  
(What you call it?)  
We do the Cajun rage  
(What you say?)

Doin' the Cajun rage

(Yeah, yeah)  
Put yer belly in the rumba  
Doin' the Cajun rage  
(Whoa, yeah)

That's a kind 'a' samba  
Called the Cajun rage  
No do se do, no heel and toe

Now the two-step craze has turned the page  
With that new old dance called the Cajun rage  
Now I'm way outta line  
And I feel so fine, so fine

She said ya can't do that  
In your cowboy hat  
Put the hoe down, honey  
Let's cut the chat, oh yeah, oh yeah

Doin' the Cajun rage  
(Yeah, yeah)  
We do the Cajun rage  
(What you call it?)

We do the Cajun rage  
(What you say?)  
Doin' the Cajun rage  
(Whoa, yeah)  
Doin' the Cajun rage  
(Yeah, yeah)

We do the Cajun rage  
(What you call it?)  
We do the Cajun rage  
(What you say?)

Doin' the Cajun rage  
(Whoa, yeah)  
Couchez fandango  
Dat's the kinda tango  
With yer belly in the rhumba

Lotta hip shakin', boppin'  
That's the kinda rockin'  
That's a kind 'a' Samba  
With the nude Lambatta  
Ya know that's gotta  
Be the Cajun rage

