

Lonnie Johnson

"She's Dangerous With That Thing"

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Come on people, just in time.
Buy your tickets, an' get in line.
This gal 's goin' ta move that thing.
Oh, man how she can move that thing.
She 's got me goin' goofy, about to go insane.

Police 'rest a gal for shakin' it at a dancin' hall,
She moved that thing for the judge and they had a ball.
You know she can move that thing.
Ah, man she can move that thing.
Even the judges go nuts, she can move that thing.

Boys, she can move it easy, she can move it neat.
She move it so she give me thrills down in my feet.
You know she can move that thing.
Ah, she can move that thing.
If she ever quits me I'll make my home back in ol' St.
James.

Now, I 's takin' this gal ta church, ta learn her how ta
pray.
She starts ta movin' that thing the preacher threwed his
bible away.
Says, "Gal, move that thing.
Yes, come on gal, let's move that thing.
Says, "My back was hurtin', but you done made me lose
my pain."

Now, I 's takin' this gal, down in Jungleland.
She put that thing on that medicine man.
You know she can move that thing.
Ah, man she can move that thing.
Now she's leading every tribe, down in Zululand.

Now she made me pawn the clothes and the shoes off
my feet,
The hat off my head, an' the bed where I sleep.
You know she can move that thing.
Ah man, I'm nuts about her movin' that thing.
An' if my gal ever quits me I'll kill her, and make my
home in ol' St. James.

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