

## Lou Barlow

### "Mambo Number 5"

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Ladies and Gentlemen, this is Mambo number five.  
Verse 1

One, two, three, four, five, everybody in the car so  
come on let's ride...  
To the liquor store around the corner.  
The boys say they want some gin and juice but I really  
don't wanna.  
Beerbust like I had last week.  
I must stay deep 'cause talk is cheap.  
I like Angela, Pamela, Sandra and Rita.  
And as I continue, you know they're getting sweeter.  
So what can I do? I really beg you my Lord.  
To me flirting is just like a sport.  
Anything fly, it's all good let me dump it.  
Please set it in the trumpet.  
Chorus

A little bit of Monica in my life,  
A little bit of Erica by my side.  
A little bit of Rita's what I need,  
A little bit of Tina's what I see.  
A little bit of Sandra in the sun,  
A little bit of Mary all night long.  
A little bit of Jessica here I am,  
A little bit of you makes me your man!  
Mambo number five.  
Verse 2

Jump up and down and move it all around.  
Shake your head to the sound, put your hands on the  
ground.  
Take one step left and one step right.  
One to the front and one to the side.  
Clap your hands once and clap your hands twice  
And if it look like this then you're doing it right.  
Chorus

A little bit of Monica in my life,  
A little bit of Erica by my side.  
A little bit of Rita's what I need,

A little bit of Tina's what I see.  
A little bit of Sandra in the sun,  
A little bit of Mary all night long.  
A little bit of Jessica here I am,  
A little bit of you makes me your man!  
Bridge

Trumpet, the trumpet.  
Mambo number five, ha, ha, ha.  
Chorus

A little bit of Monica in my life,  
A little bit of Erica by my side.  
A little bit of Rita's what I need,  
A little bit of Tina's what I see.  
A little bit of Sandra in the sun,  
A little bit of Mary all night long.  
A little bit of Jessica here I am,  
A little bit of you makes me your man!  
Outro

I do all to fall in love with a girl like you.  
Cause you can't run and you can't hide.  
You and me gonna touch the sky.  
Mambo number five.

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