

Cleo Brown

"When Hollywood Goes Black And Tan"

Visit "[When Hollywood Goes Black And Tan](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Creole babies from Manhattan,
Will be leaving Harlem if htey can,
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!
When Hollywood goes black and tan!

Louis Armstrong with his trumpet
Will be heading westward with his band,
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!
When Hollywood goes black and tan!

Harlem crooners with a swing will be singing at the
studio,
Makes no difference if you can't sing, just say, "he-de-
he-de-hi-de-ho!"

When they start to swing that rhythm
I'll be heading for that promised land,
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!

You won't find them wing and bucking,
Everybody will be truckin'
It's gonna be grand,
When Hollywood goes black and tan!

The mayor of Harlem says he'll be there
To give those boys a helping hand,
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!
When Hollywood goes black and tan!

Old Bob Howard made a promise
To latch on to that baby grand,
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!
When Hollywood goes black and tan!

Steppin Fetchit's gonna sing and dance like Fred
Astaire,
Nina May don't have to sing 'cause she can be petit like
Ina Claire.

Water's gonna do a fan dance
And shake the feathers off her fan,

Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!
Yeah, man! Oh, yeah, man!

Here's good news and it's the newest,
Braddock's going to meet Joe Louis,
It's gonna be grand,
When Hollywood goes black and tan!

Visit [Cleo Brown](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.