

Now That's What I Call Music! "Zoot Suit Riot"

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Who's that whisperin' in the trees
It's two sailors and they're on leave
Pipes and chains and swingin' hands
Who's your daddy? Yes I am
Fat cat came to play
Now he can't run fast enough
You had best stay away
When the pushers come to shove
Zoot Suit Riot
Throw back a bottle of beer
Zoot Suit Riot
Pull a comb through your coal black hair

CHORUS

A whipped up jitterbuggin' brown eyed man
A stray cat frontin' up an eight-piece band
Cut me Sammy and you'll understand
In my veins hot music ran
You got me in a sway
And I want to swing you dove
Now you sailors know
Where your women come for love

CHORUS

You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
Oh you got me in a sway
And I want to swing you dove
Now you sailors know
Where your women come for love

CHORUS

CHORUS

You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
You're in a Zoot Suit Riot
You're in a Zoot Suit Riot

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