

## Perry Como

# "Hubba Hubba Hubba"

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It's always fair weather  
When hep cats get together  
And every time they meet  
Here's the way you'll hear them greet  
(Greet)

A hubba, hubba, hubba, hello dad  
Well, a hubba, hubba, hubba, I just got back  
Well, a hubba, hubba, hubba, let's shoot some  
breeze  
Say, whatever happened to the Japanese

Hmm, a hubba, hubba, hubba, haven't you  
heard?  
A hubba, hubba, hubba, slip me the word  
I got it from a guy who was in the know  
It was mighty smoky over Tokyo

A friend of mine in a B-29 dropped another load for  
luck  
As he flew away, he was heard to say  
A hubba, hubba, hubba, yuk, yuk

Well, I gotta go fishin'  
That's ok, we'll give you our  
permission and we'll say  
A hubba, hubba, hubba, on your way  
And I will dig you later in the USA

Ta dah dah dee dee dee ta dee dee  
Ta dah dah hi hi hi tee dee dee

A hubba, hubba, hubba, I just got in  
A hubba, hubba, hubba, well, give me some skin  
Well, you're lookin' mighty purdy Miss  
Curly Locks  
I'm the grand old girly of the bobby socks

Hmm, yuttata, yuttata, yuttaton, you talk big  
Well, I'm the fresh tomata you can't  
dig  
Let's have a heart to heart a and

youÃ¢â€Œ™ ll decide  
IÃ¢â€Œ™ m a chick what's really on the solid side

You knock me flat, youÃ¢â€Œ™ re the kind of a cat  
Makes me wanta blow my top 'Till the end of time'  
(Aah)

And if you feel that way, tell me what you say?  
A hubba, hubba, hubba, muk, muk  
Well, now youÃ¢â€Œ™ re really talkin', youÃ¢â€Œ™ re  
no square  
You canÃ¢â€Œ™ t be from Weehawken  
Hmm, hmm, Delaware

You got a line of jive thatÃ¢â€Œ™ s really zoo  
Well, IÃ¢â€Œ™ ll dig you later, baby, youÃ¢â€Œ™ re all  
root

YouÃ¢â€Œ™ re the kind of cat, wears a sharp cravat  
And you really know your stuff  
If you feel that way, tell me what you say?  
A hubba, hubba, hubba, ruff, ruff

A getta long a little mousy with the great big eyes  
But if youÃ¢â€Œ™ re lookinÃ¢â€Œ™ for a spousey why  
youÃ¢â€Œ™ re just my size?  
Mister, how you love to blubber with that knock out  
squawk  
Seems your lips are made of rubber every time you talk

Oh, no, no, no, hubba, hubba  
Yes, yes, yes, hubba, hubba  
Bop, bop, bop, hubba, hubba

A what you knoÃ¢â€Œ™  
(A what you knoÃ¢â€Œ™ )  
A what you say  
(A what you say)  
I say IÃ¢â€Œ™ ll dig you later baby in the USA

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