

Grease Soundtrack

"Born to Hand Jive"

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Before I was born late one night,
My Papa said everything's alright
The doctor laughed, when mama laid down,
With a stomach bouncing all around
Mama gave birth to the hand-jive

I could barely walk when I milked a cow
When I was three, I pushed a plow
While chopping wood I moved my legs,
And I started dancing while I gathered eggs
Townfolk clapped, I was only five
he'll out dance em' all
"He's a born hand-jive!"

Oh yeah, yeah, yeah - everybody!

Born to hand-jive, baby,
Born to hand-jive baby- yeah!

How low can you go?
How low can you go?
How low can you go?
How low can you go?

Higher, higher, higher and higher
Now can you hand-jive, baby?
Oh can you hand-jive, baby?
Oh yeah, oh yeah, oh yeah, yeah
Born to hand-jive, oh yeah!

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