## Williams Vanessa ''Ellamental''

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Way back, take a look, she would cook
When they were stompin' at the Savoy
She would blow, and they would dance, don't you
know?
It was an uptown kind of show
Cool notes and melodies, harmonies
She sang the song of the universe
She can make a joyful noice up to heaven
And call the angels down to the earth

From jazz, to swing, to be-bop She kept the spirit alive For Bo, Duke, Dizzy, and Miles She spoke her mind She's Ellamental to the art She spoke her mind She's Ellamental to the art

Too hot, until the dawn, she sang on When joints were jumpin' and jive was in Bodies movin' back and forth to the rhythm Ever since Ella first did her thing

From jazz, to swing, to be-bop She kept the spirit alive For Bo, Duke, Dizzy, and Miles She spoke her mind

Act like ya know, Oh!
Was it the smooth tones that was so much like butter
Oh Ella was singin' just like no other singer
Cause you know I be the funky bringer of the new style
bacause I be the wild child
Listenin' to hip-hop, listening to be-bop and jazz
Ella made you move that a\*\*
Sensation for the people, inspiration for the sisters and
the brothers
Smooth jazz tones for the midnight lovers
Savoy was the spot for shakin' on your rump and
Ella made it hoppin'

Got the joint jumpin', remembering you 'til the dawn

Because Ella your memory goes on

She spoke her mind (yeah...and it just don't stop) She's Ellamental to the art (the memory goes on and on...

cause it just don't stop)
She spoke her mind (yeah...jazz to the be-bop)
She's Ellamental to the art

She spoke her mind ((yeah...much love...)

She spoke her mind...

Written by Laythan Armor & Bunny Hull

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