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My Aunt Minnie bought a mini-skirt,
A mini-skirt,
A mini-skirt.
She's too skinny for a mini-skirt.
Such a skinny creature
Shouldn't feature such a feature
But my old Aunt Minnie bought a mini-skirt
And all the fellas flirt.
Everybody's wise
To my Aunt Minnie's thighs
In her crazy mini-skirt.
She's thinking young,
She's thinking young.
She's thinking younger than the youngsters she's among.
She's really cool, she's hip,
A gas, a trip.
She's the inspiration
For the Pepsi generation.
And she popped up later at a pop art show
A pop art show,
A pop art show.
What's she doin' at a pop art show?
Trading her Utrillo
For a plastic box of Brillo
For a painting of a can of lentil soup
She traded her Van Gogh
Then she took all her pop
And traded it for op
At that crazy pop art show.
She's thinking young,
She's thinking young.
She's thinking younger than the youngsters she's among.
She's really cool, she's hip,
A gas, a trip.
She went to a happening
(And didn't know what's happening.)
And then she go-goed at a discotheque,
A discotheque,
A discotheque.
Uncle Morris was a nervous wreck.
Poor old Uncle Morris
Only lasted half a chorus.
But when Minnie go-goed at that discotheque,
The kids picked up her check.
Why they could hardly look
At how Aunt Minnie shook.
First they saw her do
Her wicked boogaloo,
And then they saw her swing
Her shaky shing-a-ling
At that crazy discotheque.
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