

Five O'clock Drag

Duke Ellington

You're "hep" to what's buzzin', cousin;
You're up on what's cookin' too
Don'tcha start relaxin', Jackson;
Show what you can do.

The Five O'clock Drag is drivin'!
Just look at those cats arrivin'
around about five for jivin';
Say, it's a real "hep" treat.

The rhythm it blares is tricky,
a rhythm that scares an "ickie";
it's givin' the square a mickie,
a touch of Basin Street

First, you start to zag,
and then you zig it,
And then you dig it

Hip! Hip! Hip!

Then you start to shag, and,
as you jig it,
you take a hop a jump,
or a skip.

Five O'clock Drag is jumpin'
The drummer man's beat is thumpin';
Five O'clock Drag is sumpin'
That really does "all reet."

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