

# Bop Street

Gene Vincent

Hey cat, where are you goin' man?  
Man, I'm going down to Bop Street  
Tell me cat, where's that direction?  
Man, ain't you heard, they got one of 'em in every town  
Real cool

Bop Street, Bop Street

Oh, it's the cat and kittens of ol' Bop Street  
Jumpin' Jacks, they ain't no square  
A green paint pants and a, a great pair  
On Bop Street they're the main attraction  
'Cause they're the cats who crave the action

A jumpin' here, a jumpin' there  
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere  
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat  
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street  
Rock

Well, a dreamy day when it starts at nine  
A rockin' and a rollin' all the time  
A green blue jeans and crazy shoes  
A jumpin' on Bop Street, losing the blues

A jumpin' here, a jumpin' there  
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere  
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat  
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street  
Jump, Jack jump

Well, it's the street where the cool cats go  
To spend their time and their hard earned dough  
A boppin' on Bop Street, goin' 'round  
The jukebox music with the rockin' sound

Well, a jumpin' here, jumpin' there  
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere  
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat  
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street

Bop Street, Bop Street

Come on man, let's get going  
Yeah, let's go on down to Bop Street  
Bop Street