

Born to Hand Jive

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Before I was born late one night
My papa said ev'rything's all r
ight
The doctor let my ma lay down
With her stomach bouncin' on t
he rack 'cause a bebop stork was about to arrive
Mama gave birth
to the hand jive
I could barely walk when I milked a cow
When I w
as three I pushed a plow
While chopping wood I moved my legs
And
started dancing while I gathered eggs
The townfolk laughed
I was
only five
He'll out dance 'em all
He's a born hand jive
Born to ha
nd jive baby!
Born to hand jive baby!
Now you can hand jive baby
O
h can you hand jive baby
Born to hand jive baby
Born to hand jive
baby
Oh yeah! oh yeah! oh yeah!
Born to hand jive oh yeah!