The old prospectors nose for gold the sailor who can read the sky the gamblers sense of when to fold the trick to making apple pie these mysteries one cannot explain this old black art so queer and quaint like making love, or making rain either you got it, or you aint

Some cats know
you can tell by the touchin
they don't come on huffin and puffin
and grabbin and clutchin
some cats know
how to take it nice and slow
but if a cat don't know
a cat don't know

some cats know
how to stir up the feelin
they keep foolin round
till they're half way to the celin
some cats know
how to make the honey flow
but if a cat don't know
a cat don't know

some cats know just where it's at
they are not like some others
I would ruther one like that
If I had my druthers

Some cats know
how to play nice and pretty
nice and soft
and soon you're off to
good time city
some cats know
how to take it nice and slow
but if a cat don't know
a cat don't know

he just don't know