

## Zip Gun Bop

Royal Crown Revue

Well there's this dance, you ought to know  
It's a little somethin' I made up cats  
To keep your heads low  
See there are lots of sore gangsters  
Packin' iron all day  
So you learn my two steps stay out of their way

Zip gun, zip gun bop  
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart stops now  
Zip gun, zip gun bop

Well there's flat-foot Louie  
Sittin' on his front stoop  
He caught five rounds in the belly  
He looked like a messed-up bowl of minestrone soup

Now you take that cat Mugs  
He got iced the other day  
He could have saved his mama  
The dry cleanin' bill my way

Zip gun, zip gun bop  
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart stops  
Zip gun, zip gun bop

So now you can see  
Zip gun bop was meant to be  
Lots of lead flyin'  
Lots of lonely gals cryin'  
But you can hear them cats shootin'  
They're shootin' rat-ta-tat-tat  
So you learn my two step Jack  
Or that's that

Zip gun, zip gun bop  
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart stops  
Zip gun, zip gun bop  
Hey hey

Zip gun, zip gun bop  
Ya better learn to do it 'fore yer poor heart stops  
Oh yeah baby, that zip gun bop