

# I Love Samba

Scatman John

JOHN: Hey everybody get your feet on the ground  
'Cause the new coca monga, labamba's in town  
Take along a bongo, take your wife  
Jump in the soul of the music of life

Checkout the slide of the ladies of the night  
They be shakin' like a bacon makin' everything right  
No need to sit, get your feet on the floor  
Shake it, don't break it...uh! Like a matador

GIRLS: You and me, tell me where you wanna be  
Where everybody wants to do the samba  
(JOHN: samba la bamba)  
Me and you, tell me what you wanna do  
Where everybody wants to do the samba  
(JOHN: samba la bamba)

All the people dancing to the beat  
Party people come and feel the heat  
You and me, tell me where you wanna be  
Where everybody wants to do the samba

(Scatting by Scatman John)

JOHN: Hey baby mommy lookin real good  
You be shakin' that thing like a baby doll should  
Stick among a conga, cowbell your wife  
Hear the soul of the music of life

Doesn't matter 'bout the colour of your cover  
When everybody's soul be the colour of life  
San Juan, De Janiero, Mexico, Havana  
Everybody dance, Everybody Samba

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