

# Rhumboogie

The Andrews Sisters

All Harlem's got a brand new rhythm  
And it's burning up the dance floors  
Because it's so hot.  
They took a little rhumba rhythm,  
And they added boogie-woogie,  
And-a look what they've got:

Rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie-woogie.  
It's Harlem's new creation  
With a Cuban syncopation -  
It's a killer.

Rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie-woogie.  
The native rhythm haunts you,  
It's barbaric and it taunts you -  
It's a killer.

Just plant your both feet on each side,  
Let both your hips and shoulders glide,  
Then throw your body back and ride.  
There's nothing like...

Rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie-woogie.  
In Harlem or Havana  
You can kiss the old Savanna  
It's a killer.

Oh, beat me daddy, eight-to-the-bar.  
Rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie-woo-oogie.  
It's Harlem's new creation  
With a Cuban syncopation -  
It's a killer.

Rhumboogie.  
Rhu-umboogie-woo-oogie.  
The native rhythm haunts you,  
It's barbaric and it taunts you -  
It's a killer.

Just plant you toes and both feet on the side,  
Let both your hips and shoulders glide,  
Then throw your body back and ride.  
Think a little of  
The rhumba  
The boogie  
The woogie  
Then put them  
Both all together  
You have rhumboogie...

Then all together sing rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie-woogie.  
Rhumboogie.

In Harlem or Havana  
It'll kiss the old Savanna -  
It's a killer.  
It's a killer this rhumboogie.

Rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie.  
Rhumboogie-woogie-woogie-woogie-woogie.  
Do-do-do-do-diddleyada-do-diddleyada-do-do-dee.  
There's nothing like rhumboogie!