

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!