Safronia B

The Manhattan Transfer

Look it here Safronia had a guy that died pneumonia In the state of California, if you'd like to know I want a little girl to be all mine in the wintertime

When the rain starts raining an' the snow starts snowin' You reach up and turn on the radio Look out jack you'd better take it slow 'Cause the chicks are rarin' to go

Well, you reach on bed, you grab a jug Take a little nip an' get ready to mug Look at your gal, you kiss her and you sate her Make her holler, make her holler, I surrender, I surrender!

Eyes a muggin', shoot the liquor to me John boy Take a tip from me, she's sweeter, my Safronia B

Reach on the bed, grab a jug Take a little nip an' get ready to mug Look at your gal, you kiss her and you sate her Make her holler, make her holler, I surrender, I surrender!

Eyes a muggin', shoot the liquor to me John boy Take a tip from me, she's sweeter, my Safronia B, yeah, yeah

She's sweeter, that gal is sweeter I said she's sweeter, my Safronia B, yeah