

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