

# Sing Moten's Swing

The Manhattan Transfer

That's swing! Yes, sir!  
(Swingin' from the time of birth)  
Hip thing - gasser!  
(Swingin' fit t'shake the earth)  
My man! Benny!  
(Swing a man for all he's worth)  
That's Moten's thing

Swing, that's the thing  
Y'gotta dig it  
Bust loose 'n give it a try  
Go! Go! Go!  
Swing it! Swing it! Swing it!

Put some pepper in the pot  
'n that'll make it sweet an' hot  
'Cause you're swingin', swingin', swingin'

Take it Jackson!  
Make some action, oh, yeah  
Stir it up, stir it up, stir it up, stir it up Benny  
Hey!  
Moten's motion  
Makes you feel some, oh, yeah  
Stir it up, stir it up, stir it up  
Let the chick steal some - GO!!!

Let the chick steal some - GO!!!

Aw - shake that pretty little bundle  
Til you're poppin' your top  
"Cause I'm jus' gittin' in the groove  
Baby, please don't stop  
Ooh - turn me loose, lemme go, gimme room,  
Lemme flow like water downstream  
I'm livin' my dream. swingin' like a rusty gate - oops!  
That's it, it's the Moten's swing

If you ever git it, don't 'cha run wit it,  
Benny done did it way back  
Yes, sir, Mr. Moten  
It's his thing  
That's swingin' - He's a swingin' it

Nobody can define it  
It's a thing you can't describe in words  
It's swingin', it's swingin'  
Swing, they call it  
Benny Moten does it

Mos' people groove behin' it  
Crowdin' every ballroom floor in herds  
Jes' swingin', an' swingin's  
What they call it  
Benny Moten was it

Satchmo from Oliver defined it - Singin'

Basie with Moten, he refined it - swingin'

Now everyone's hip  
Everyone's hip to the tip  
People say it drives you crazy  
Everyone digs that thing  
Everyone likes a fling  
Everyone likes to swing