

Hey Pocky A-Way

The Meters

Lit-tle bit-ty boy, with a heart of steel,
He can't boo-gie now, but his sis-ter sure will,
yeah....
Feel good mu-sic, I've been told,
Good for your bod-y, and it's good for your soul,
I said hey, hey hey hey,
hey pocky-a-way,
hey hey hey hey ,
hey pocky-a-way.....
Ly-ing back groov-ing, rid-ing in your car,
Don't make no dif-fer-ence, where you are,
Feel good mu-sic, in your soul,
Make no-bod-y do a slow boo-gie roll...
Let me hear you say
hey, hey hey hey,
hey pocky-a-way,
hey hey hey hey ,
hey pocky-a-way.....
hey hey hey hey ,
hey pocky-a-way.....
hey hey hey hey ,
hey pocky-a-way.....
hey hey hey hey ,
hey pocky-a-way.....
Ly-ing back grroving, rid-ing in your car,
Don't make no dif-fer-ence, where you are,
Feel good mu-sic, I've been told,
It's good for your bod-y, and good for your soul...
I said hey hey hey hey,
hey pocky-a-way,
hey hey hey hey,
hey pocky-a-way,