Mr. Mambo

Tiffany Darwish

Mr. Mambo

I've been waiting for the weekend To go out and have some fun Well the stars shine just like sequins And my heart beats like a machine gun All my friends all need to party Most of them are on the floor Well I feel like I'm in heaven As that boy walks through the door

Ooh I hope he notices And when he looks me in the eye Gotta have a beat now That's why I'm countin' on you

Please Mr. Mambo Strike up the combo And let the music sway Please Mr. Mambo Just one more song now So we can shake the night away

Here he comes so clean and ready As he's rockin' to the beat As he gets closer I'm breathin' heavy Lookin' down at my own feet An in a second he's right before me Askin' me for a dance I look up slowly, feelin' the glory As he takes me by the hand

Ooh I wanna feel the rhythm Ooh I've gotta feel the groove now I know it's your decision That's why I'm countin' on you

Please Mr. Mambo Just on sambo And let the music sway Please Mr. Mambo Just one more song so We can swing the night away

Like it was Mardi Gras Night at the mall and everyone who was anybody was there. There was some kind of like Limbo contest. Oh no, it was Mr. Natural Brazil, you know, no steroids. Oh and then like this gorgeous guy come up and asked me to dance. Well like I got so nervous I split my diet soft drink on him. Well that kind of bummed the evening out for us. And just as I was trying to dry him for off, the music started. Like I had never heard this type of music before. I had no experience with this strange beat. It sounded like they stole it from like the "I Love Lucy" show. And then like this guy came out. He was like so for sure, for sure. He had like wing tip shoes on and like this funny little red hat on. Like oh wow, that was the night Mr. Mambo changed my life.

Mr. Mambo
Please Mr. Mambo
Strike up the combo
And let this music sway
Please Mr. Mambo
Just one more song now
So we can dance the night away
Please Mr. Mambo
Strike up the combo
So we can shake the night away