

# Chattanooga Shoe Shine Boy

**Freddy Cannon**

Have you ever passed the corner  
Of Fourth and Grand  
Where a little ball of rhythm  
Has a shoe shine stand

People gather round  
And they clap their hands  
He's a great big bundle of joy  
He pops the boogie woogie rag  
Chattanooga shoe shine boy

Yeah, he charges you a nickel  
Just to shine one shoe  
He makes the oldest kind  
Of leather look like new  
You feel as though you wanna dance  
When he gets through

He's a great big bundle of joy  
He pops the boogie woogie rag  
Chattanooga shoe shine boy

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear  
The way he makes it pop  
You ought to see him fan the air  
With his hoppity hippity  
Hoppity hippity hop hop hop

He opens up for business  
When the clock strikes nine  
He likes to get em early  
When they're feeling fine  
Everybody gets a little rise and shine

With the great big bundle of joy  
He pops the boogie woogie rag  
Chattanooga shoe shine boy  
Yeah, woo, oh, do it, do it, do it

It's a wonder that the rag don't tear  
The way he makes it pop  
You ought to see him fan the air  
With his hoppity hippity  
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Yeah, woo, do it, do it, do it, do it