

Felicia No Capicia

Louis Prima

I took Felicia out to Coney
She ate a fortune in ziti and macaroni
But when I said "I'd love ta kiss ya"
Felicia no capicia

You gotta see the things I bought her
I took her out and spent my money just like water
But when my heart got fever-icia
Felicia no capicia

She knew the names of all the eats
She knew the sweets, the vegetables and meats
But when it came to makin' love
She was as cold as yesterday's a-piz

As cold ha ha

No matter what she craves I bring her
I went in hock to put a ring upon her finger
But when I said "I'd love ta kiss ya"
Felicia no capicia

She understood, she hear me good
When I said "Have some real imported cheese"
But when I said "Give me a squeeze"
You'd think I was talking Portuguese

And all the time she was a Calabrese

I tried to make her feel relaxing
I even took her home to Brooklyn in a taxi
But when I said "I'd love ta kiss ya"
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Then I said "Lola, let me hold ya"
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And then I said "Lola, let me squeeze ya"
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Then she said "Wella, first let's get married"
Luigi -- no capici