

Funkabilly Swing

Michael Sembello

My mama don't like it
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Hip hop, doo-wop
Doom's day fight, the final Friday night
Big bang, doo-lang
Everything's crazy now the end's in sight

Looks like someone finally lost control
Pushed that panic bottom to the floor
I hope it don't mess my pompadour
Baby, give your love to me
Ain't much time as you can see

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
My mama don't like that funkabilly swing
One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
My mama don't like that funkabilly swing
It's my thing

Jump back, beat cat
Honey, I was born to be a super star
King Kong, A-bomb
We'll never have time to show them who we are

What's that sound, the planes are overhead
Better hurry now and lock the door
Old James Dean he just don't live here anymore
Baby, give your love to me
Ain't much time as you can see

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
My mama don't like that funkabilly swing
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Backyard shelter, party underground
In the morning, no one will be found
In the distance you won't even hear a sound
Baby, give your love to me
Ain't much time as you can see

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven
My mama don't like that funkabilly swing
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