

I Love Samba

Scatman John

JOHN: Hey everybody get your feet on the ground
'Cause the new coca monga, labamba's in town
Take along a bongo, take your wife
Jump in the soul of the music of life

Checkout the slide of the ladies of the night
They be shakin' like a bacon makin' everything right
No need to sit, get your feet on the floor
Shake it, don't break it...uh! Like a matador

GIRLS: You and me, tell me where you wanna be
Where everybody wants to do the samba
(JOHN: samba la bamba)
Me and you, tell me what you wanna do
Where everybody wants to do the samba
(JOHN: samba la bamba)

All the people dancing to the beat
Party people come and feel the heat
You and me, tell me where you wanna be
Where everybody wants to do the samba

(Scatting by Scatman John)

JOHN: Hey baby mommy lookin real good
You be shakin' that thing like a baby doll should
Stick among a conga, cowbell your wife
Hear the soul of the music of life

Doesn't matter 'bout the colour of your cover
When everybody's soul be the colour of life
San Juan, De Janiero, Mexico, Havana
Everybody dance, Everybody Samba

GIRLS: You and me, tell me where you wanna be
Where everybody wants to do the samba
(JOHN: samba la bamba)
Me and you, tell me what you wanna do
Where everybody wants to do the samba
(JOHN: samba la bamba)

All the people dancing to the beat
Party people come and feel the heat
You and me, tell me where you wanna be
Where everybody wants to do the samba

(Scatting by Scatman John)

GIRLS: You and me, tell me where you wanna be
Where everybody wants to do the samba
(JOHN: samba la bamba)
Me and you, tell me what you wanna do
Where everybody wants to do the samba
(JOHN: samba la bamba)

All the people dancing to the beat
Party people come and feel the heat

You and me, tell me where you wanna be
Where everybody wants to do the samba

(Scatting by Scatman John)