

Rock and Roll, Hoochie Koo

Suzi Quatro

Well, who's got you in a firm grip hold
It was a warm dry night in the old town hall
The group started grooving and laying it down
Don't you know I'm never gonna do that funky sound
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
Go little mamma
Light my fuse
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
You're going out and spread the news
Well it must be something about the time of year
I'm goin' around back until you meet me there
We were rolling in the bush behind the barn
'Til my head started to ring like a fire alarm
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
Go little mamma
Light my fuse
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
You're going out and spre ad the news
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
Go little mamma
Light my fuse
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
You're going out and spread the news
Well I hope you all know what I'm talking about
The way you wriggle that thing it really knocks me out
I'm getting high of the jive of the old wahchoo
C'mon little baby let me do it to you
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
Go little mamma
Light my fuse
Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo Rock 'n' roll hootchie choo
You're going out and spread the news
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