

Funky Nassau

Federico Scavo

Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
We've got a doggone beat now
We gonna call our very own Nassau rock and Nassau roll
Nassau's got a whole lotta soul Huh
Feel alright Mini skirts
Maxi skirts
And afro-haired dudes
People doin' their own thing
They don't care 'bout me or you Nassau's gone funky
Nassau's gone soul
And we've got a doggone beat now
We gonna take care of business too
Listen to ze drummer, lay down his beat
Listen to ze bass man play zat same groovy beat
Attend the guitars is that soulsome tune
L'organ aussi!
Et les horns, oui, oui
Hors Funky Nassau
Nassau funky
Alors, puis-je jouier s'il vous plait New York you know
Has got a lot of soul, soul
And London Town
Is too doggone cold, too cold, hey
Nassau's got sunshine
And this you all know
But we all go funky
We got some soul, too, yeah
Yeah-yo
Yeah-yo
Yeah-yo
Yeah-yo(scat) Trumpet! Encore une fois! Funky Nassau, funky Nassau
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau
Funky Nassau, funky Nassau

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