

Bop Street

Gene Vincent

Hey cat, where are you goin' man?
Man, I'm going down to Bop Street
Tell me cat, where's that direction?
Man, ain't you heard, they got one of 'em in every town
Real cool

Bop Street, Bop Street

Oh, it's the cat and kittens of ol' Bop Street
Jumpin' Jacks, they ain't no square
A green paint pants and a, a great pair
On Bop Street they're the main attraction
'Cause they're the cats who crave the action

A jumpin' here, a jumpin' there
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street
Rock

Well, a dreamy day when it starts at nine
A rockin' and a rollin' all the time
A green blue jeans and crazy shoes
A jumpin' on Bop Street, losing the blues

A jumpin' here, a jumpin' there
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street
Jump, Jack jump

Well, it's the street where the cool cats go
To spend their time and their hard earned dough
A boppin' on Bop Street, goin' 'round
The jukebox music with the rockin' sound

Well, a jumpin' here, jumpin' there
A jump, jump, jumpin' everywhere
The Jumpin' Jacksons are hard to beat
'Cause they're the cats and kittens of ol' Bop Street

Bop Street, Bop Street

Come on man, let's get going
Yeah, let's go on down to Bop Street
Bop Street