

Red Hot Mama

Bb

C7

Red hot mama, red hot mama, you're the one I need,

F7

Bb

Red hot mama, you're some charmer, yes indeed.

D7

G7

I think that you should be, in Polly's hot tamales,

C7

F

You have, a pair of eyes, just like old St. Golly.

Bb

C7

I will bet that you can get the meanest man in town,

F7

D7

And unless, I miss my guess, the boys all follow you

around.

G7

You make Paganini toss away his fiddle,

C7

F

Make a bald headed man part his hair in the middle,

Bb

| C^m7 F7 | B^b F B^b |

Red hot mama, red hot mama, hottest gal in town.