When Hi-lo Hat-tie does the Hi-lo Hop There's not a bit of use for a traffic cop— For ev'rything and ev'rybody comes to a stop— When Hi-lo Hat-tie does the Hi-lo Hop The sugar raises "cane" the palmtrees sigh The ukuleles "fret" and the birds won't fly— The "Hu-mu-hu-mu-nu-ku-nu-kus" stop swimming by— When Hi-lo Hat-tie does the Hi-lo Hop.

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That Wa-hi-ne has an Opu With a college education

There's no motion she don't go thru' She doesn't leave a thing to

Your imagination Hat-tie does a dance no law'd allow A

Rather got a look and it's sizzling now She'd better watch her step or every-

thing will be Pau When Hi-lo Hat-tie does the Hi-lo Hop