It's Heated

Tampa Red and Frankie Jaxon (1929)

D, D, D, D
G, G, D, D
A, A, D, D-A

Ah, I'm tipping like a Maltese kitten on a Brussel carpet. Ain't got enough sole on my shoe to waltz and to rattle. Hey, hey. Tell me about it, brother. Oh, oh … it's hot in here! Let's heat it.

Folks, I'm gonna tell you 'bout a brand new song
I'm gonna *beat some dirt* and it won't take long

    It's called heat it, I mean heat it
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

Why they cool it on State Street, warm it down the line
You oughta hear the broads on Dearborn singing and crying

    Talking about heat it, Lord, I've got to heat it
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

Now the folks down East are crying Lord, Lord, Lord
The gang in the West is a-cussing so hard

    They says heat it, they says heat it
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

Well, I went down Michigan, came up Grand
Saw the sweetbacks and the strutters all raising fan

    Talking 'bout let's heat it, yeah man let's heat it
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

I went to a good time flat, danced half the night
The cops knocked on the door, everybody made their flight

    I said what's the matter? They said it's heated. What you mean? The flat's heated
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

I met myself a good gal, she said she was fifty-one
We started loving and squeezing, I stopped, she said, son, you've just begun

    I need heatin', yes, I need heatin'
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

Now a yellow gal's like a frigid zone, brownskin's about the same
You want some good loving, get yourself and old *crow dame*

    She's heated, Lord, she's heated
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on

Now I ain't no janitor, no fireman's son
But I can keep your boiler hot 'til the superintendent comes

    I mean I can heat it, I mean I can heat it
    You've got to heat it and warm it, let the good work go on, hey hey

Transcribed by Arlo Leach for humpnightthumpers.com