

# Beedy Boo

(Shimmie)



Music by  
**HERB  
BROWN**  
Words by  
**Z ANY**



SUCCESSFULLY INTRODUCED  
*by*  
**HERSCHEL HENLERE**

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Jimmie

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(Shimmie.)

Words by ZANY.

Music by HERB. BROWN.

*Moderato.*

*VAMP.*

In a lit-tle town called Lou-is - ville, They've got a boy named Jim - my, He's got 'em go - in' they

can't keep still, With a dance that he calls Shim-mie, Now his gal sweet Min - nie Lou, He

taught her how to do it too— Ev-'ry night it's sure some sight, This dance I'll show to you.

*CHORUS. Slow drag.*

Now do it la - - zy, then do it slow, Kind - a eas - - in' o'er the floor, You throw your  
drow - sy, not too much pep, And don't forget to keep in' step. Then

shoul-ders round, — up and down with your heels to the sound of bee - dy boo, — bee - dy boo, — Now make your up and down with your heels to the sound of bee - dy boo, — bee - dy boo, — Just like a

mus-cles shake, just like the great big ship, you kind-a Fris-co quake, lean and slip, A twist and turn, A lit-tle lag, The an-gle worm, A lit-tle drag, Now quiv-er once, Now quiv-er eyes, From side to

twice, Just like you're sha-kin' dice, And then you float a-way to Par-a-dise; side, Then gaze right to the sky, Just like an ae-ro-plane, a-bout to fly.

When you get thro' your in a trance— You'll sure be glad you took a chance, Oh pa-pa, sweet mama, You shake just like a custard pie-- Oh what a sooth-ing way to die, Oh pa-pa, sweet mama,

Oh cook-ie, Come get me, And do that shimmie dance, Called bee - dy boo. Now do it Oh cook-ie, Come get me, And do that shimmie slide, Called bee-dy boo.