

Satin Doll lyric

Cigarette holder, which wigs me, over her shoulder, she digs me,  
Out cATTin,' that Satin Doll.

Baby shall we go, out skippin', careful amigo, you're flippin',  
Speaks latin, that Satin Doll.

She's nobody's fool, so I'm playin' it cool, as çan be.  
I'll give it a whirl, but I ain't for no girl, catchin' me,  
(Switch-a-roony)

Telephone numbers, well you know, doin' my rhumbas, with u-no,  
And that 'n, my Satin Doll.