

The nicest kids in town

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh

Ev'ry afternoon When the clock strikes four

(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)

A crazy bunch of kids Crash through that door

(bop-bee-ba, ba-ba-ba-ba, bee-ba)

(Ba ooh) They throw off their coats And leave the squares behind

(ooh ba ooh) And then they shake it, shake it, shake it Like they're
losing their mind

(ooh ba ooh ba ooh)

You'll never see them frown 'Cause they're the nicest kids in town

Every afternoon You turn your T.V. on

(na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na)

And we know you turn the sound up When your parents are gone,
yeah

(na, na, na, na, na, na-na-na-na)

(ooh ooh) And then you twist and shout For your favorite star

(ooh ooh) And once you've practiced every step That's in your
repertoire

(ooh) You better come on down And meet the nicest kids in town

Nice white kids Who like to lead the way

And once a month We have our "negro day!"

(ah ah ah) And i'm the man who keeps it spinnin' round Mr. Corny

Collins With the latest

(ah), greatest (ah wooh!)

Baltimore sound!

The sound!