

Minnie the Moocher.

kazoos and ukes

(trumpet)  
wailing kazoo

/// // // | /// // / | /// // // | // // // // // // // // // | // / / / /  
Am E7 Am | Am E7 Am | Am E7 Am | F7 Am E7 Am | Am Am F7 E7

Am

Folk's here's the story 'bout Minnie the Moocher.

Am F7 E7 Am

She was a red hot hootchie-cootcher.

Am

She was the roughest, toughest, frail.

Dm Am E7 Am

But Minnie had a heart a big as a whale

CHORUS: [call & response]

Am

Hi-di-hiiiiiii-de-hi! [Hi-di-hiiiiiii-de-hi!]

Am

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! [Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!]

Am

Hi-di-hiiiiiii-de-hi! [Hi-di-hiiiiiii-de-hi!]

Am

Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho! [Ho-de-ho-de-ho-de-ho!]

Am

She messed around with a bloke named Smokey.

Am F7 E7 Am

She loved him, though he was coke-y.

Am

He took her down to Chinatown

Dm Am E7 Am

And he showed her how to kick the gong around.

REPEAT CHORUS

Am

She had a dream about the King of Sweden.

Am F7 E7 Am

He gave her things that she was needin'.

Am

Gave her a home built of gold and steel,

Dm Am E7 Am

A diamond car, with the platinum wheels.

REPEAT CHORUS

Am

He gave her a townhouse and his racing horses.

Am F7 E7 Am

Each meal she ate was a dozen courses.

She had a million dollars worth of nickels and dimes

Dm Am E7 Am

She sat around and counted them a million times.

REPEAT CHORUS

DITHER Am F7 F7 E7 E7 Am.  
Poor Min Poor Min Poor Min