The buzzard took the monkey for a ride in the air, the monkey thought that everything was on the square. The buzzard tried to throw the monkey off his back, the monkey grabbed his neck and said, "Now listen, Jack."

Straighten up and fly right, straighten up and fly right. Ain't no use in jiving, what's the use in diving?

Straighten up and fly right, cool down, papa, don't you blow your top. Straighten up and fly right, cool down, papa, don't you blow your top. The buzzard told the monkey, "You're choking me, re-
lease your hold, and I'll set you free." The monkey looked the buzzard right dead in the eye and said, "Your story's touching but it sounds like a lie."

Straighen up and fly right, Straighen up and stay right, Straighen up and right, Cool down, pa-pa, don't you blow your top.

down, pa-pa, don't you blow your top.