

# All That Jazz - Chicago

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[VELMA]

Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town?

And all that jazz

I'm gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down

And all that jazz

Start the car, I know a whoopee spot

Where the gin is cold, but the piano's hot

It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly brawl

And all...that...jazz

[BANDLEADER]

Skidoo!

[VELMA]

And all that jazz

[COMPANY]

Hot-cha!

Whoopee!

[VELMA]

And all that jazz

You might also like

When You're Good To Mama

Queen Latifah

Razzle Dazzle

Richard Gere

Mister Cellophane

John C. Reilly

[VELMA]

Slick your hair and wear your buckle shoes

And all that jazz

I hear that Father Dip is gonna blow the blues

And all that jazz

Hold on, hon, we're gonna bunny hug

I bought some aspirin down at United Drug

In case you shake apart and want a brand new start

To do... that...

[ROXIE]

Jazz!

[VELMA]

Find a flask; we're playing fast and loose

And all that jazz  
Right up here is where I store the juice  
And all that jazz  
Come on, babe, we're gonna brush the sky  
I betcha Lucky Lindy never flew so high  
Cause in the stratosphere how could he lend an ear  
To all... that... jazz

[VELMA]  
Oh, you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake  
[VELMA/COMPANY]  
And all that jazz

[VELMA]  
Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break

[VELMA/COMPANY]  
And all that jazz

[VELMA]  
Show her where to park her girdle  
Oh, her mother's blood'll curdle

[VELMA/COMPANY]  
If she'd hear her baby's queer

[VELMA]  
For all... that... jazz  
All... that... jazz

[VELMA (COMPANY)]  
Come on, babe, why don't we paint the town? (Oh, you're gonna see your Sheba shimmy shake)  
And all that jazz (And all that jazz)  
I'm gonna rouge my knees and roll my stockings down (Oh, she's gonna shimmy 'till her garters break)  
And all that jazz (And all that jazz)  
Start the car, I know a whoopee spot (Show her where to park her girdle)  
Where the gin is cold, but the piano's hot (Oh, her mother's blood will curdle)  
It's just a noisy hall where there's a nightly brawl (If she'd hear her baby's queer)  
And all... that... (Jazz)  
[VELMA]  
No, I'm no one's wife, but  
Oh, I love my life  
And all  
That  
Jazz!

[ALL, spoken]  
That jazz!