

# Woody and Dutch On the Slow Train to Peking

**Rickie Lee Jones**

Dutch took 'em on the slow train to Peking on La Brea Avenue  
To find the Stax and Sun  
They were reaching to get to  
They was a rapping the flat scat  
Diamond dialectos of points and taps  
Between the chicken and the back  
They drew themselves a be-bop  
Midnight map  
They said "do you got a map the next joint?"  
"Do you got a map the next joint?"  
Pick it up on the night train  
Down on the corner of rhythm and blues  
Where I have met all of my boys since  
Back in '52  
Bringing 'em Stax and Sun  
Cuz I think that Cleveland forgot  
And Memphis forgot  
Where they were coming from  
Do ya like it? Do ya like it like that?  
Do you like rapping the fat scat?  
Woody and Dutch dance in the cell of fourteen  
Like a pill they do it all night  
Spectators,  
White-walls, find and greased back  
Every Saturday night  
Leaning in the scenery  
Picking up the kids  
At the next door neighbors'  
"Yeah I know what you did  
Yeah I got a room you can stay in  
If you promise you won't make so much noise"  
"No I won't"  
"No I don't!"

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>