

# Jack White, Hi-De-Ho (feat. Q-Tip)

The hi-de-ho man, that's me

Say Jack ain't you glad you dug my jive?

Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
It has no nicotine  
It's a scream and it's free  
Have it with your food  
You can have it with your tea  
As you're thinking and you're pondering and wondering what it be

Hi-de-hi-de-ho is a Calloway vibe  
When you're hep and you're clean and you ain't taking no jive  
Speaking of jive, I think I was on that label  
That was a long time ago  
That was a fable

Hi-de-hi-de-ho  
When you're looking in your mirror  
When you're fit, it's legit  
And it can't get any clearer  
You're the wave, you're the rave  
The unanimous conclusion  
Hurting real bad  
Like Stevie Wonder with contusions  
It's a guitar chuck coming from Chuck Berry  
Hi-de-high tones Minnie Rip', Mariah Carey  
Olajuwon post moves, LeBron or Embiid  
Everybody got it in em, find yours and succeed

Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me

Find your joy  
Feel your vibrations  
On the highest plain

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
(If you wanna) Hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
(If you wanna) Hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
(Would you wanna)  
(Would you wanna)  
(Would you wanna)

Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me  
Have some of this hi-de-hi-de-ho with me

Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de  
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de  
Hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de-hi-de