

# All That Jazz (Fantastic Beasts Style)

## Whitney Avalon

Come on, boys, why don't we go inside?  
With our no-maj  
I know that Newt's unsure and Jacob's mystified  
He's a no-maj  
Follow us, this is a whoopee spot  
The gigglewater's cold, but the news is hot  
It's just a secret nook owned by a goblin crook  
Who's no no-maj

Bring your wand and your bowtruckle too  
And the no-maj  
There's only one way in and it is not by Floo  
For a no-maj  
Hold on, hon, we know the special knock  
Although I wish that briefcase had a better lock  
We'll go and have a drink, and I might throw a wink  
To that no-maj

Oh, you're gonna see peculiar clientele  
So please don't stare  
Oh, try to blend in and you will do just swell  
When we get in there  
Be careful of the many dangers  
We don't want you hurt by strangers  
They won't wait to oblivate  
Our dear no-maj

Come on, babe, you are one of a kind (Oh, you're gonna see peculiar clientele)  
You're my no-maj (So please don't stare)  
I know you're special 'cause I can see in your mind (Oh, try to blend in and you will do just swell)  
The best no-maj (When we get in there)  
You're so impressed by the simplest charms (Be careful of the many dangers)  
I want to feed you strudel while you're in my arms (We don't want you hurt by strangers)  
Yes, the word on the street is that someone's sweet (They won't wait to oblivate)  
On a no-maj

From now on, nothin' will ever be the same  
This week changed my life and  
Some day I'll be the wife

Of that no-maj!  
No-maj!

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>