

Yella Girls

I wish I was in Madam-Gashay's
down in Callayo.

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go!

She giv' me gin, she giv' me food,
she took me to her room.

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go!

Doodle let me go, me girls,

Doodle let me go,

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go.

She swung her hips, she tripped her feet,
she winked her sassy eye.

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go!

She grabbed me by the bobstay, boys,
and danced me 'round the room.

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go!

Doodle let me go, me girls,

Doodle let me go,

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go.

The mate is drunk, the crew is drunk,
the ol' man's had a load.

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go!

We'll tie a rope 'round Madam-Gashay's
an' take the place in tow.

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go!

Doodle let me go, me girls,

Doodle let me go,

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go.

Doodle let me go, me girls,

Doodle let me go,

Hooraw! Me yella girls, doodle let me go...OIY!