

THE DIRTY DOZENS

Rufus Perryman (aka Speckled Red) Version - 1929

I want all you women folks to stand in line
Shake yo' shimmy like I'm shaking mine
You shake yo' shimmy and you shake it fast
If you can't shake yo' shimmy, shake yo' yas, yas, yas

Chorus: Now you's a dirty mistreater
 A robber/liar and a cheater
 I'll slip you in the dozens
 Your poppa/pappy is your cousin/ain't yo' color
 And your momma do's the lawdy lawd

Yonder go your momma running 'cross the field
Slippin and a-sliding like an automobile
I hollered at your momma and I told her to wait
(She say "I can't stop now cuz I'm feeling great!") -- my line

Chorus -- with: She's a running mistreater

I like yo' momma, like yo' sister too
I did like yo' daddy, but yo' daddy won't do
Met yo' daddy on the corner the other day
What you know about that, he's funny that way

Chorus -- with: Now he's a funny mistreater

Now, now baby, say you ain't acting fair
What you know about that you got real bad hair
Yo' face is hid and yo' back is bare
If you ain't doing the bobo, what's yo' head doing there?

Chorus -- with: Now he's a eatin' mistreater

God mad an elephant, he made him stout
He wasn't satisfied til he made him a snout
He made him a snout just as long as a rail
He wasn't satisfied til he made him a tail
He made him a tail just to fan the flies
He wasn't satisfied until he made him some eyes
He made him some eyes just to look on the grass
He wasn't satisfied til he made his yas, yas, yas
Made his yas, yas, yas and didn't get it fixed
He wasn't satisfied til it made him sick
It made him sick, Lord it made him well
What you know about that
The elephant caught hell!

Chorus with -- Now he's a dirty mistreater