Mamma's Black Baby Boy - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

Mamma's Black Baby Boy.
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I stole all dem 'lasses from off of de shelf,
I'm mamma's black baby boy;
And I spilt all dat sweetness all over myself,
I'm mamma's black baby boy.
She sends me to school most ebery day,
I pick up my hooks and I run away;
I come home again and my ma she will say,
I'm her little black baby boy.

Chorus.
I'm my mamma's baby boy,
I'm my mamma's baby boy;
Oh, they say I'm complete,
And my ma says I'm sweet-
I'm my mamma's black baby boy.

She gives me ten cents to buy me a drum.
For I'm mamma's black baby buy;
So I dropped in a store and I bought me some gum,
I'm my mamma's black baby boy.
I staggered and fell all over the place,
The mud it did spatter all over my face;
The people all said that I was a disgrace.
For I'm mamma's black baby boy.-Chorus.

She gave me new hat and a nice suit of clothes,
For I'm mamma's black baby boy;
But my hat was too large and it covered my nose,
But I'm mamma's black baby boy.
She will send me to school aim learn me to dance,
When a man 'round the ball-room I'll prance;
Last night I came home with no seat to my pants,
But I'm mamma's black baby boy.-Chorus.