Dat Cross-eyed Hoo-doo Coon - song lyrics

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

Dat Cross-Eyed Hoo-Doo Coon.
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Words and Music by Lee Johnson.

Dar's a hoo-doo black coon in town de gals call 'Rastas Jones,
An' wid ma trusty blade in hand, I'll carb dat nigger's bones.
He's done gone an' won my lub, ma baby, ma black dove;
Dat buck-tooth ram, dat son of ham, dat cross-eyed hoodoo coon.

Chorus.
Dat hoo-doo, dat hoo-doo, dat cross-eyed black coon,
Wid face jes' like a big babhoon, an' eyes roun' like de moon.
When I find dat nigger, ma jonab, ma hoo-doo,
I'll carb him deep when we nigs meet dat cross-eyed hoo-doo coon.

I went to de Lime Kiln Club, de moon was shinin' bright.
Come seben, come leben, de coons did cry, dis am ma lucky night;
I rolled out dem spotted bones an' looked around de room;
Wid rage I cried, dat moke I spied, dat cross-eyed hoo-doo coon.-Chorus.

I flew at dat wall-eyed nig wid razor In my claw;
I cut an' slashed dat knock-knee coon, yo' bet I got his jaw.
He jumped froo' de skylight roof, he fell three stories down;
Ma luck an' lub comes back to me, dat hoo-doo left de town- Chorus.