Dot's Againsd De Rules - song lyrics

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DOT'S AGAINSD DE RULES.
Written and Sung by Gus Williams.

Addention sdrict I always pay to vot de law demands,
I never giv myself avay by holding oud my hands,
I always mind my own affairs, bolicemen are no fools,
Und if you say, "Come, dake a smile," veil, dot's againsd de rules.
You musdn't trink beer by de case, for dot's againsd de rules;
A vidow you musd nod embrace, for dot's againsd de rules.
You musdn't flird you musdn't swear;
Of gross-eyed gal you musd bevare;
On cars you musdn't pay your fare, for dot's agalnsd de rales.

Von day ven I vas feeling dry, and In civillian glothes,
A beer saloon jusd passing by, to dake a trink I choose;
I doid de boss, jusd chalk dot down, bud vid a smile dot cools,
Sait he, "You dake me for a fool?" no, dot's againsd de rules.
You musdn'd trink vidoud you ead, for dot's againsd de rules;
Bar-keepers you musd never dreat, for dot's againsd de rules.
Nine rooms In hodels you musd scan;
A dark vone too, for a plind man;
Ad home you musdn't rush de can, for dot's againsd de rules.

Ve are de finesd bolice, dot to all is evidend.
But vill be finer ven ve have anoder President:
De vone ve've got's an audocrad, and dinks bolicemen fools,
I'd like to glub him vonce for luck, bud dot's agalnsd de rules.
I'd like to dell him to ged ond, bud dot's againsd de rules.
To go and be a cow-poy scoud, bud dot's againsd de rules;
I'd like to say he's overbright,
Und lecdures for so much a nide.
Dot barking dogs dey never bide, bud dot's againsd de rules.