

High Born Liver Daniel - song lyrics

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HIGH BORN LIVER DANIEL.

Satan tempted Eve,
Eve tempted man;
Hadn't been for the mercy of the Lord,
We'd all been cursed in the land.
Nigger man he picks cotton,
Little bees sip the honey;
Colored man he work all day long,
And white man gets the money.

Chorus.
Case he's a high born liver Daniel,
Daniel, Daniel;
He's a high born liver Daniel.
I'm going to the promised land.

Talk about good eating,
Your oysters and your clams;
If you want something good for to eat,
Just get hold of a sweet ham.
Talk about good buckwheat cakes,
If you want them good and done,
Just slap 'em on to a nigger man's heel,
And hold 'em up to the sun.-Chorus.