

# Two New Micks In Town - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from [www.traditionalmusic.co.uk](http://www.traditionalmusic.co.uk)

TWO NEW MICKS IN TOWN.

Tune-" New Coon In Town."

Sung by the Two Macs.

For our beauty we have been engaged;  
When we smile the people faint;  
You might fancy I'm the Prince of Wales,  
But I tell you straight that I ain't.

Chorus.

We're two new Micks in town, two new Micks in town.  
Out of jail we came the other day;  
We're two new Micks in town that nobody can down.  
For the beauties clear the way.

We have two girls-two lovely girls-with black and rolling eyes-  
oh, meet me when the bloom is on the nose!  
We gave them two pigs' feet that we picked up in the street-  
Pigs feet with lovely warts upon their toes.

Chorus.

When the corn is waving, dear-  
Waving on my toe-  
We'll meet them at the work-house gate,  
Where ginger-whiskers grow.

Tripe and onions is the land for me!  
England never will be Wales;  
Bathing in the Irwell, Ashing for old boots,  
Putting curls in bull-dogs' tails.

Chorus.

We're two new Micks in town, two new Micks in town.  
Out of jail we came the other day;  
We're two new Micks in town that nobody can down.  
For the beauties clear the way.