

Mamma, Does You Love Your Honey - song lyrics

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Mamma, Does You Love Your Honey?
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Words by Henry Wise. Music by Gussie L. Davis.

A nigger and a yaller gal just done had a fuss.
Nigger was tryin' awful hard to straighten out the muss,
He grabbed her by the shoulder, And he turned her right around.
And says, "Now mamma, is you gwine to turn your papa down?"

Chorus.
"Mamma, does you love your honey?"
"Yes, yes, I love my nigger,
Go 'long child, cut your little figure,
Gwine to love you 'till the day I die."

He took her to a ball one night, she commenced to dance,
Nigger was spoiling for a fight, and soon he got the chance,
The nigger blew out all the lights, and all the coons turned pale,
In just four minutes not a coon was left to tell the tale.- Chorus.

The coon he asked the gall one day if she would be his wife,
She shook her kinky head and said, "Oh, no, not on your life."
The coon commenced to swell up, and said, "Gall, if you refuse,
I'll take this gun and fill the papers full of nigger news." - Chorus.

The gall she tried to shake this coon, but found it was no use;
Tired of his ugly ways, and of his bad abuse,
One night this moke was sleeping, so she knocked him on the head.
Next morning all the papers said, "There's one more nigger dead." - Chorus.