

# I'm The Slickest Coon In Town - song lyrics

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

I'm the Slickest Coon in Town.  
Copyright, 1896, by A. Scull & Co.  
Words and Music by Andy Lewis.

Went down to Memphis at the- race track,  
Tried for some money to make:  
My baby needed new shoes and dress,  
So papa had la make a stake;  
Fool niggers began just shooting de craps,  
Thought they would get my coin;  
I threw in a set of loaded dice,  
And now I've got money to burn.

Chorus.  
Oh, my Lulu, come kiss your honey: you'll have shoes And dress of brown.  
Oh, my Lulu, come, kiss your baby, I'm the slickest nigger in the town.

Went down to gamble at faro bank,  
Just for to add to my my pile,  
And when the niggers saw me.  
You bet they all did then commence to smile;  
I copper'd the ace, then played deuce to win;  
Came near a-calling the turn;  
The gamblers they had to shut up the house,  
And now I've got money to burn.- Chorus.