

I'm The Baddest Goon Dat's In Dis Town To-day - song lyrics

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I'M THE BADDEST GOON DAT'S IN DIS TOWN TO-DAY.

Words by J. H. Hanlein.

My name is Walter Jackson, I am known for miles around
To be the most vicious nigger living in this town:
And for stealing chickens, dat is my precious game,
And when I get into fight my victim's not to blame.
For shooting and for slashing I don't think I can be beat,
And when I see a policeman I am standing on my feet;
I never make a bluff to run, I stand Just like a lamb.
And every one that sees, says, there stands that bad man.

Chorus.

I am the baddest coon that's in dis town to-day,
I'll be like dis until I've passed away:
And wherever I am about, the people they all shout,
There's the baddest coon dat's in dis town to-day.

I went to a parlor social, it was Just one week to-night,
I just went to that colored dance to raise a great big fight;
My razor it was sharper than a razor ought to be,
And I had all the niggers bending at my knee.
I had all the people crying until one burst into a laugh,
Then I pulled out my razor and for him I did go fast;
I caught him in the hallway and I slashed him like a hog,
And now that bully nigger is laying in the morgue.-Chorus.