

Keiser, Der Yer Vant To Buy A Dog - song lyrics

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Keiser, der Yer Vant to Buy a Dog?

Written and sung by Gus Williams.

Ash I dook a lemonade de onderer day,
At a blace dat's over der vay,
Yen a fellar comes in, und called for a glass of gin.
Den to me be did say:
"Keiser, der yer vant to buy a dog?
He'll make goot sausage meat,
He's ash light ash a fairy, dough not very heary,
Und he ontly has got dree feets."

Chorus.

Oh, didn't dat dog look sweet,
Mit his stumpy dail und ontly dree veets,
I told him to gone out mit dat dog,
He sait he vould vcn he got an egg-nog,
But ash be vent drough de door he loutly'did roar:
"Say, Keiser, der yer vant ter buy a dog? "

I followed him, I gannot tole you vy,
Und I hit him off his mout und in de eye,
Yen a boliceman made a start und dook de fellar's part,
Saying for dat I should die.
He didn t dake me home off de door.
But to der jail, do you see,
Und mit his leettle club he bit me a rub,
Mit a vicked rough laugh at me.-Chorus.

Zoon after dat I met him at a ball,
Und on his nose vas a bile,
He'd de boodle on his arm, vich looked like a charm,
Und its stumpy dail vas vaggig all der vile;
I vent unt took mine oats dat very night,
Und sait dat boodle I vould kill,
Yen it come off mine side und lait down und died,
Und I sent it to der sausage mill.-Chorus.