

# Sock Her On Her Kisser - song lyrics

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

SOCK HER ON HER KISSER.

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When a man falls in love with a little turtle dove.  
He will linger all around her under jaw;  
He will kiss her for her mother, for her sister and her brother,  
Till her daddy comes and kicks him from the door.  
He draws a pistol from his pocket, pulls the hammer for to cock it.  
And he vows he'll blow away his giddy brain;  
But his ducky says he mustn't, 't isn't loaded, so he doesn't,  
And they're kissing one another once again.

Chorus.

For the old maids love it, no widows are above it,  
Everybody has a finger in the pie;  
Some women are so haughty, that they say it's very naughty,  
But you bet your life they all do it on the sly.

When a gal is seventeen she thinks it very mean.  
If she can't get on to something for her mash;  
She will pucker up her mouth with a very pretty pout,  
And she'll fumble underneath his big moustache.  
Oh, they make a feller shiver, for they make you jump the river,  
And they stick as close as granulated glue;  
It's no use to try to tell her you're some other girl's feller.  
She will masticate your smeller if you do.

Chorus.

If you want to kiss her neatly, very sweetly and completely,  
If you want to kiss her bo's to kiss her nice;  
When you get a chance to kiss her, make a dodge or two and miss her,  
Then sock her on her kisser once or twice.