

Sheeny Glazier - song lyrics

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SHEENY GLAZIER.

Tune- "Josephus Orange Blossom." Sung by Frank Rush.

Good-evening, friends, I'm Solomon Bulerinsky,
I came here all the way from Ludlow street;
You bet I am a bully little sheeny.
At glass puteen, you bet I can't be beat.
My route is right through Ludlow to the Bowery,
And from the Bowery down to Avenue A,
When the loafers on the corner do insult me,
I only turn around to them and say:

Chorus.

Butsky Vutsky, (sym),
There Irish and they don't know what I mean,
That's the only way I fool dose Irish loafers,
For I am a bully sheeny glass puteen.

Now the other day a loafer on the corner,
Come up and asked me if I was alive;
And with a club he hit me on the shoulder,
And for the nearest store I made a dive.
The man that owned the store he chased me quickly,
And with his fist he bit me in the eye;
Then I told him for to nemt, a, missamashinna,
And at the dirty loafers I did cry- Chorus

Now another loafer standing on the corner,
Says there's going to be a big wind out to-day;
You better strap your business to a lamppost,
And hold on or you'll both get blown away.
He said he knew a place they wanted monkeys,
To carry signs for sixty cents a da);
And I asked him then, why he was not working,
And I nearly drove him mad when I did say-Chorus.