

When You Do De Rag-time Dance - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

When You Do de Rag-Time Dance.
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Words and Music by Harry von Tilzer.

Down in Coontown dere am gwine to be a swell affair,
All dem high-toned darkies, they surely will be dere,
For dere's gwine to be a dance that every nigger knows,
And if you watch me for a while, I'll tell you how it goes:

Chorus.
First you take your baby by the hand,
Then you walk along dat floor so grand,
Don't you look to the left, don't you look to the right,
You're here to learn that dance, and not to fight.
Don't you dare to look down at your boots,
Just glide along and then you shoot the chutes.
Don't you dare to look back, just pull in the slack.
When you do the Rag-Time Dance.

When we walk along dat floor, oh, how dem niggers stare,
Dey all take deir hats off when dis yere nigger's dere;
We're de leaders of dem all, yes, me and my gal 'Llize;
And we will show you how we walk when we're out for dat prize:-Cho.