My Little Hottentot Tot

Moderato

Washington Green in his flying machine
Lost his bearings one dark day
The wind it blew and it blew him to
A jungle far away
There he all the day he will click away
To send the news broadcast
He will

met a maid of ebon shade
And he asked her to be his Queen of Spades
Now he call Norfolk then switch to New York
Why he even sends word to County Cork
 Keeps the struts past the huts on the African coast
And this is the kind of a boast he'll boast.

CHORUS

I've got a hot little Hottentot tot in my jungle bungalow
love her from the top of her little top-knot
To the tip of her little tip toe
And I wanna First time that I

tell ya'
I'm her steady fellow Cause I like she and she like me
We're spooning ev'ry night beneath a bamboo tree
Oh I'd give a lot for a teeny weeny tot
ought to see her making goo-goo eyes at me
Oh I'll tell you what I have learned an awful lot
Since

join our family

Another Hottentot with the one I've got
Would make it one, two, three
I gave her a ring when I went to propose
She took the ring and she put it in her nose
And she don't say a word till I tell her to speak
I've got her trained now she's mighty mild and meek
Oh

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