

No more-a my dough,
No more-a my dough,
No more-a my dough-de-o-dough.

Westchester Hadassah,
I gave all my dough.
I'll give you one more thing:
A definite "no!"

Remember that luncheon
In honor of me?
You made me contribute
Anonymously.

Remember last year
When you gave a masquerade ball?
I came as a turnip
Just to see you try to squeeze my blood and all.

Westchester Hadassah,
I'm trying my best.
Enclosed is one dollar,
I'll owe you the rest.

No more-a my dough,
No more-a my dough,
No more-a my dough-de-o-dough.

Remember that raffle
When you held your monster bazaar?
I bought all the tickets,
All but one, and that was the one that won the car!

Westchester Hadassah,
How wrong can you be?
I'm not even Jewish.
Stop pestering me!

No more-a my dough,
No more-a my dough,
No more-a my dough-de-o-dough.