

## The Dirty Dozens

Emiliana Torrini

I want all you manfolk to fall in line  
And shake yo shimmy like i'm shakin' mine  
You shake yo shimmy and you shake it fast  
If you can't shake the shimmy, shake it yes yes yes

And you'sa dirty mistreatin' robber and a-cheatin'  
Strip you in a desert and you pop aint yo cousin  
And you mama do the lordylord

You're to go with pop and runnin' round the field  
Slippin' and a-slidin' like an automobile  
I hollared at poppa and told him to wait  
He slipped away from me just like a cadillac snake

'Cause he's a rotten mistreater, robber and a cheater  
Slip you with a dozen, yo pop aint yo cousin'  
And you mama do the lordylord!

Now i liked yo uncle, liked yo brother too  
I did like yo papa but yo papa wouldn't do  
I met yo' daddy on the carn the other day  
You know about that 'cause he was funny that way

'Cause he's a funny mistreater, robber and a cheater  
Strip you in a dozen, yo pop is yo cousin  
Yo mama do the lordylord!

Now God made'em an elephant, he made him stout  
Wasn't satisfied until he made him a snout  
Made him a snout just as long as a rail  
Wasn't satisfied until he made him a tail  
Made him a tail just to find the flies  
Wasn't satisfied until he made him some eyes  
Made him some eyes just to look on the grass  
He wasn't satisfied until he made his yes-yes  
Made his yes-yes-yes, did he get fixed  
He wasn't satisfied until he made him sick  
He made him sick, oh lord, he made him well  
You know about that 'cause the elephant cried out

He's a funny mistreater, robber and a cheater  
Strip you in a dozen, yo pop is yo cousin  
Yo maaaaama do the loooooordyloooooord!  
Wooooo!