

Water Boy - Odetta

Harry Belafonte

Water boy
Where are you hiding?
If you don't come right here
Gonna tell your pa on you

There ain't no hammer
On this mountain
That ring like mine, boy
That ring like mine

I'm gonna whoop this rock, boy
From here to the Macon
All the way to the jail, boy
All the way to the jail

You jack 'o diamond
Jack 'o diamond
Know you're
I know you are of old

You don't rob my pockets
Rob my pockets
Silver and gold, boy
Of silver and gold

Water boy
Where are you hiding?
If you don't come right here
Gonna tell your pa on you

There ain't no hammer
On this mountain
That ring like mine, boy
Ring like mine

Bust this rock, boy
From here to the Macon
All the way to the jail, boy
All the way to the jail

Water boy
Where are you hiding?
If you don't come right here
Gonna tell your pa on you