A Tisket, a Tasket

Nikki Yanofsky

A-tisket a-tasket A green-and-yellow basket I bought a basket for my mommie On the way I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it Yes, on the way I dropped it A little girlie picked it up And took it to the market

She was truckin' on down the avenue Without a single thing to do
She was peck, peck, peckin' all around When she spied it on the ground

A-tisket a-tasket She took my yellow basket And if she doesn't bring it back I think that I shall die

(Was it red?) No, no, no, no (Was it brown?) No, no, no, no (Was it blue?) No, no, no, no Just a little yellow basket