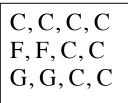
## **Boodie Bum Bum**

Memphis Jug Band (1934)



She wants boodie bum bum, boodie bum bum She wants a boodie and a scoodie thinking she got some Oh tell me baby, where did you stay last night? For you come in this morning, sun was shining bright

Oh, the black cat told the white one, let's go 'cross town and clown I said the black cat told the white one, let's go 'cross town and clown And that white cat told the black one, you better set your black self down

He wants boodie bum bum, boodie bum bum He wants a boodie and a scoodie thinking he got some Tell me baby, where did you get your sugar from? I haven't had no boodie bum since you been gone

There was Old Lady Dinah, was sitting on a rock There was Old Lady Dinah, sitting on a rock And along flew a bumblebee and raised a great big knot

He wants boodie bum bum, boodie bum bum He wants a boodie and a scoodie thinking he got some Tell me bumblebee, when did you fly from home? Oh you ain't done no stinging on the boodie-bum

You know the baby kitten jumped up, oh and began to whine I said the baby kitten jumped up and began to whine You know he didn't know the racket, but he had the same thing on his mind

He wants boodie bum bum, boodie bum bum He wants a boodie and a scoodie thinking he got some Tell me baby sister, where'd you get your sugar from? Oh you don't know the racket, you outta go back home

Now it's the boodie bum bum, boodie bum bum He wants a boodie and a scoodie thinking he got some Oh tell me mama, what's the matter now? You don't know how to boodie bum bum, I know you didn't do it nohow