

There's a Boat Dat's Leavin' Soon for New York

Louis Armstrong

That's the thing, ain' it? An' membuh there's.
Where that come from. Listen: There's a boat dat's
Leavin' soon for New York. Come wid me, dat's where
We belong, sister.

You an' me kin live dat high life in New York.
Come wid me, dere you can't go wrong, sister.
I'll buy you de swellest mansion
Up on upper Fi'th Avenue

An' through Harlem we'll go struttin',
We'll go astruttin',
An' dere'll be nuttin'
Too good for you.

I'll dress you in silks and satins
In de latest Paris styles.
And de blues you'll be forgettin',
You'll be forgettin',

There'll be no frettin'
Jes nothin' but smiles.
Come along wid me, Hey dat's de place,
Don't be a fool, come along, come along.

Come wid me, dat's where we belong, sister,
Dat's where we belong! Come on, Bess!

You low, crawlin' hound! Get away from my door, I tells
You, leave it, you rattlesnake. Dat's what you is,
A rattlesnake!