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1830

Zip Coon

George Washington Dixon

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Lithe of Endicett 359, Broadway N.Y.





MR. DIXON.

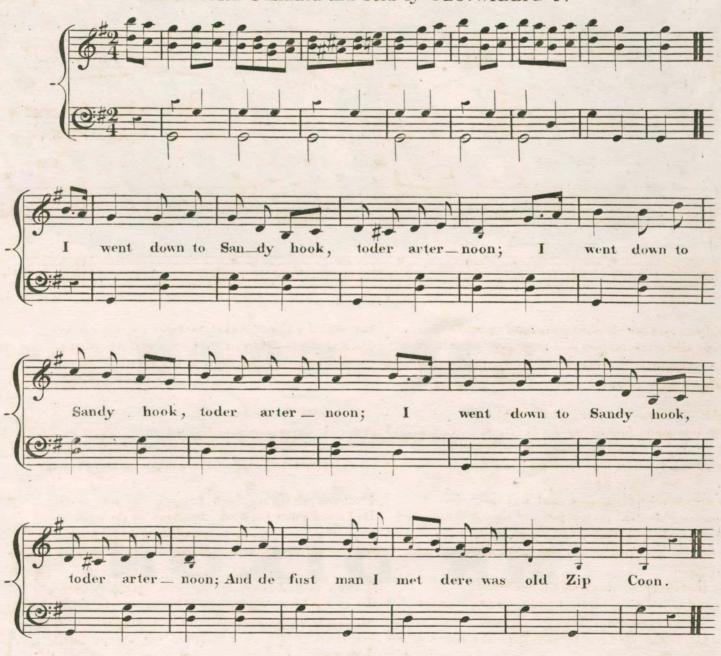
With great Applause.

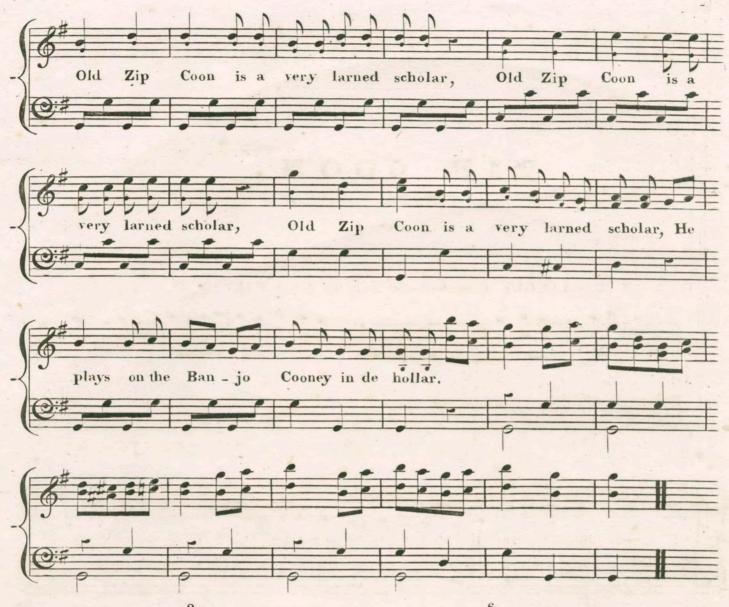
BALTIMORE,

Published by C. WILLIC, Jun!

ZIP COON.

BALTIMORE Published and Sold by GEO. WILLIG Jr.





Did you ever see de wild goose sail upon de ocean, O de wild goose motion is a very pretty notion, For when de wild goose winks he beckon to de swallor, An den he go to Washington to help to make de laws An den de wild goose hollor, google, google, gollor.

Old suke Blueskin fell in love wid me, She vite me to her house for to take a cup of tea, What do you think Old Suke had for de supper!

O my ole mistress is very mad wid me, Because I wouldnt go wid her and live in Tennessee; Massa built a barn dere and put all de fodder, Dere was disting and dat ting and one ting an oder.

As I was a goine down a new cut road, I met a little Tarrapin a looking at a Toad; An jist at evry time de toad begin to jump,

Dat tarnal critter Crocket he never say his prayers, He kill all de wild cats de Coons and de Bears, An dere he find de Congress men sucking of deir pews.

If I was de President of dese United States, I'd suck lasses candy and swing upon de gates, An dose I didn't like I'd block em off de dockett, Dare was chicken foot sparrow grass & apple sauce butter. An de way I'd block em off would be a sin to Crocket.

> I tell you what's a goine to happen now very soon, De United States bank will be blown to de moon, Den all de oder bank notes will be mighty plenty, An one sillver dollar will be worth ten or twenty.

O glory be to Jackson, for he blow up de Banks, An glory be to Jackson, for he many funny pranks, An glory be to Jackson, for de battle of Orleans, De Tarrapin he hide himself behind a burnt stump. For dere he gib de enemy de hot butter beans. Zip Coon

