Oh, Sally Brown was a Creole lady Way-ay, roll an' go! I guess she's get a negro baby Spend my money on Sally Brown

My Sally Brown of Kingston city Way-ay, roll an' go! My dear old Sall, my girl so pretty Spend my money on Sally Brown

My Sally's hair Is black and curly Way-ay, roll an' go! Her heart is great, and her love is surly Spend my money on Sally Brown

My Sally's eyes are brown and dreaming.

Way-ay, roll an' go!

Her voice is false, and she's always screaming

Spend my money on Sally Brown

My Sally's teeth is white and pearly
Way-ay, roll an' go!
Her nose is flat, and her lips swell rarely
Spend my money on Sally Brown

My Sally is a bright mulatta,

Way-ay, roll an' go!

And she drinks rum, and she chews tobacca

Spend my money on Sally Brown

My Sally Brown, old Sally's Daughter Way-ay, roll an' go! She stinks of musk and Florida water Spend my money on Sally Brown

I love my Sal', my charming Sally Way-ay, roll an' go!
From first I met her down the alley Spend my money on Sally Brown

Now Sally lives in the old plantation Way-ay, roll an' go! A member of the wild goose nation Spend my money on Sally Brown



Lyt til sangen her