

Jim Crow

Thomas D Rice

I come from old Ken tu cky A
 long time a go, Where I first larn to wheel a bout And jump Jim Crow.
 Wheel a bout and turn a bout and do jis so. Eb ry time I wheel a bout I
 jump Jim Crow.

I used to take him Fiddle
 Ebry morn and arternoon,
 And charm- de old Buzzard,
 And dance to de Racoon.
 Wheel about...

I wip my weight in wild-cats,
 I eat an alligator
 And tear up more- ground dan
 kiver fifty load of 'tater
 Wheel about...

I sit upon a hornet's nest
 I dance upon my head
 I tie a wiper round my neck
 and den I go to bed.
 Wheel about...

I'm tired of being a single man,
 An am 'tarmined to get a wife
 For what I tink de happiest is
 de sweet married life.
 Wheel about...

It's berry common 'mong de White,
 To marry and get divorced
 But dat- I'll- nebber do,
 Unless I'm really forced
 Wheel about...

Now my broder Nig-gars, I do not tink it right,
 Dat you should- laugh at dem
 Who happen to be white
 Wheel about...

I'm so glad dat I'm a niggan an
 don't you wish you was too
 For den you'd gain popularity By jumping Jim Crow
 Wheel about...

O White folks, White Folks I see you up to snuff,
 An' I's afear'd indeed dat you neber get enough
 Wheel about...

So nebber mind de wedder, Or how de wind do blow
 For in spite of wind and wedder Vill I jump Jim Crow
 Wheel about...