

Papaya Mama

Perry Como

Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea
tell your pa pa-paya
you're comin' home with me . . . yip! My sweet pa-paya mamma wears a bamboo skirt
She dances barefoot an' her feet don't hurt
We drink pa-pays by the moonlit shore
And when we kiss she hollers "More, More, More!" Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me! (Yip!) I came to Cuba for a holiday, pa-paya mama took
her heart away
Vacation's over and it's time to go, and when we kiss she hollers "No, No, No!" Pa-paya mama, pearl of the
deep blue sea
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me! (Yip!) < instrumental break > Pa-paya mama, pearl of the
deep blue sea
tell your pa pa-paya
you're comin' home with me . . . yip! My island queen I'll build a hut for you
The floors an' doors will be the best bamboo
And 'neath the Louisiana moon above
We'll sip pa-paya and we'll love, love love! Pa-paya, pa-paya, pa-paya, paya, paya
pa pa pa-paya! In time we'll raise a little family
To play beneath the new pa-paya tree
We'll send your papa fifty-cent cigar
'Cause he's a proud pa-paya grand-pa-pa! Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me!
Pa-paya mama (Yahoo!) pearl of the deep blue sea
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me! (Yip!) Pa-paya, pa-paya, pa-paya! Words and Music by
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and George Sandler

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