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 Larry Coleman, Norman Gimbel
and George Sandler

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