

# 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! ) 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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