

# The Duke of Dubuque

## Manhattan Transfer

Well I'm known near and far as the cousin to the czar  
I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque  
It's well understood that my credit is no good no good, no good  
I'm the Duke of Dubuque And if you don't believe me and tell me it ain't true  
I've only got one answer that answer's, "Botch to you"  
For now, au revoir, I must write the dear old czar  
I'm the Duke of Dubuque I'm descended from the Romanovs in Russia  
In the books my father was the Czar of Prussia  
But he sailed away one day to the state of Iva  
And that's how you'll find me in the U.S. A I'm the crackers, I'm the cheese  
Yeah call them oak hounds, if you please  
Yes, I'm the Duke  
I'm the Duke of Dubuque, yea And the pope's job no good feel for me  
Some laid bones and black eyed pea  
Yes, I'm the Duke  
I'm the Duke of Dubuque And if you don't believe me and tell me it ain't true  
I've only got one answer, that answer's "Nuts to you"  
For now, fun to do, can you spare a buck or two?  
I'm the Duke, Duke of Dubuque He's the Duke, Duke of Dubuque  
He's the Duke, Duke of Dubuque  
Yes, I'm the Duke, the Duke of Dubuque

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