Poppa Joe

The Sweet

In the midday sun
They beat on their drums
When Poppa Joe comes to town
With his coconut-rum
They can all have fun
They can drink it
'Till the sun goes downPoppa Joe just smiles politely
With the money he takes he might be
Very rich one day as he hears them sayPoppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
hey Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Hey Pop-, Poppa, Poppa JoeNever see a sad face
in the market place
When Poppa Joe comes around
For his coconut taste
You can see them race
Through the streets
You can hear the soundAll of the ladies are laughing gaily
Poppa Joe's still thinking maybe
He'll always hear the people sayPoppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Poppa rumbo rumbo
Hey Poppa Joe coconut
Hey Poppa Joe, hey Poppa Joe
Hey Pop-, Poppa, Poppa Joe

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