Chere mo lemmè toi

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| Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Oui, Mo lemmè toi  ‘vec tou mo coeur lemmé toi.  Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Chere, Mo fou pou toi  Oui, Mo lemmè toi  comme ’tit co chon lemmè la bou.  Si jamais mo pas lemmé vou,  Si jamais mo pas lemmé vou,  Mo prends couteau ‘ui prends couteau,  et coupé mo viex la cou.  Oh! Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Oui, Mo lemmè toi  ‘vec tou mo coeur lemmé toi.  Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Chere, Mo fou pou toi  Oui, Mo lemmè toi  comme ’tit co chon lemmè la bou.  Mmmm  Chere, Mo lemmè toi  Chere, Mo fou pou toi  Oui, Mo lemmè toi  comme ’tit co chon lemmè la bou.  mmm | Dear, I love you  Dear, I love you  Yes, I love you  with all my heart I love you.  Dear, I love you.  Dear, I’m a fool for you  Yes, I love you  Like a small pig loves mud.  If ever I cease to love  If ever I cease to love  I’ll take my knife, Yes, take my knife  And cut my neck.  Oh, Dear, I love you  Dear, I love you  Yes, I love you  with all my heart I love you.  Dear, I love you.  Dear, I’m a fool for you  Yes, I love you  Like a small pig loves mud.  Mmmm  Dear, I love you.  Dear, I’m a fool for you  Yes, I love you  Like a small pig loves mud.  mmmm |

Lizette, ma chêre amie

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| Lizette toi quitté la plaine  mo du bonheur a moin;  Yeux a mon ’semblé fontaine  dupuis mo pas mire tou.  Le jour quand mo coupé canes,  mo poncé l’amours a moin;  La nuit quand mo dans cabanne,  dans dormi mo woir tou.  Si tou allé dans la ville  To trouvé bon candie.  qui gaignin pou’ trompé filles  bouche don passé siro .  To ve croi’ li bien sincere  pendant que li ein co caine.  Ce un serpent qui connain fait  Comme ein rat pou’ trompé bien!  Lizette, Ma chêre amie  Lizette, quitté la plaine  mo du bonheur a moin | Oh Lizette you left the plantation  And I loose my happiness  My eyes resemble fountains  Since I’ve not seen you.  During the day when I cut [sugar] canes  I think of loving you.  At night when I’m in my cabin,  While I sleep I see you.  If you go to the city,  You’ll discover a kind chief  Who has deceived girls with words  passed through his mouth like sweet syrup.  You will believe he is good and sincere  When he woos you.  This is a serpent who knows  Like a rat, how to deceive well!  Lizette my dear girlfriend  Oh Lizette you left the plantation  And I loose my happiness |

Dansé Conni Conné!

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| Dansé Conni Conné la nu nutsie,  Danse Conni, Papa!  Danse Conni Conné la nu nutsie,  Danse Conni, Papa!  Quand patatte la tchuid  na mangé li, na mangé li;  Et commeme li pas tchuid  na mangé li, na mangé li.  Oh! Danse Conni Conné la Nunutsie,  Danse Conni, Papa!  Danse Conni Conné la Nunutsie,  Danse Conni, Papa !  Quand patatte la tchuid  na mangé li,  na mangé li;  Et commeme li pas tchuid na mangé li  na mangé li. | Dance, baby, dance for your mother,  Dance for your Papa!  Dance, baby, dance for your mother,  Dance for your Papa!  When the potato is cooked,  We will eat it, We will eat it;  And if its not cooked,  We will eat it! We will eat it!  Oh! Dance, baby, dance for your mother,  Dance for your Papa!  Dance, baby, dance for your mother,  Dance for your Papa!  When the potato is cooked,  We will eat it then!  And when it is not cooked,  We will eat it! |

Fais Do Do

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| Fais do do, piti so manman.  Fais do do, piti so manman.  Si bebé pas fait do do,  Charette a mouton a vini mangé li.    Charette a mouton a vini mangé li,  Charette a mouton a vini mangé li,  Si bebé pas fait do do,  Charette a mouton a vini mangé li.    Fais do do, piti so manman;  Fais do do, piti so manman;  Si bebé pas fait do do,  Grant Lou-Lou va mangé li!  Grant Lou-Lou va mangé li!  Piti so manman,  Fais do do. | Go to sleep, mother’s baby child  Go to sleep mother’s child  If baby doesn’t go to sleep,  Sheep will come and eat you  Sheep will come and eat you  Sheep will come and eat you  If baby doesn’t go to sleep,  Sheep will come and eat you  Go to sleep, mother’s baby child  Go to sleep mother’s baby child  If baby doesn’t go to sleep  The big bad wolf will eat you!  The big bad wolf will eat you  Mother’s baby child  Go to sleep |

Michieau Banjo

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| Gardez piti Mulatte la, Michieu Banjo,  Comment li insolent!  Chapeau su’ côté, Michieu Banjo,  Badine à la main;  Mouchoir dans so poche, Michieu Banjo,  Cigar dans so gros la bouche.  Cheveux bien glacé, Michieu Banjo,  Cravat, rouge assez!  Pantalon “Plein plein”, ‘tit Banjo,  Bottes qui apé fait “Crinc, crinc!”  Yeux qui apé roulé, Michieu Banjo,  Fleur dans so boutonnière, ‘tit Banjo,  Joué li même capab,  Mais laid jus’ comme le Diab’!  Ho! Gardes piti Mulatte la, Michieu Banjo,  Comment li insolent!(x3) | See that little Mulatto, Mister Banjo  Doesn’t he put on airs?  Hat cocked on one side, Mister Banjo,  cane in hand,  Handkerchief in his pocket, Mister Banjo  Big cigar in his mouth.  Hair well frozen, Mister Banjo  Cravat, too red!  Trousers that go “flop flop”, little Banjo,  New shoes that cry “Crank, Crank!”  Eyes a-rollin’ up an’ down, Mister Banjo,  Necktie flyin’ ‘roun, ‘little Banjo,  Wearin’ a diamon’ pin,  But he’s ugly as the devil !  See that little Mulatto, Mister Banjo  Doesn’t he put on airs?(x3) |