

Mama Look At Bubu
Harry Belafonte

I wonder why nobody don't like me. Or is it the fact that I'm ugly?
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I leave my whole'a house and go. My children don't want me no more.
Bad talk inside de house dey bring. And when I talk they start to sing.

CHORUS

"Mama, look at bubu" they shout. Their mother tell them "shut up your mout' "
"That is your daddy", "oh, no" "My daddy can't be ugly so."
"Shut your mout' ", "Go away" "Mama, look at bubu" dey (ooh).
"Shut your mout' ", "Go away" "Mama, look at bubu" dey.

I couldn't even digest me supper. Due to thee children's behavior.
John ("Yes, pa")-"come here a moment." "Bring de belt, you're much too impudent."
John says it's James who started first. James tells thee story in reverse.
I drag my belt from off me waist. You should hear dem screamin' round de place.
[CHORUS]

So I began to question de mudda. These children ain't got no behavior.
So I began to question de mudda. These children ain't got no behavior.
"They're playing with you" my wife declared. "You should be proud of them, my dear."
"These children were taught too bloomin' slack."
"That ain't no kind of joke to crack."
[CHORUS]

[FADE]

"Mama, look at bubu" dey (ooh)
"Shut your mout' " "Go away"
[repeat to fade]