

Bahama Mama

Marty Robbins

Once when I was on shore liberty,
On the tropic little island of Bimini
I go to bar where lights are bright;
Calypso music everything all right.

Beautiful woman do a dance,
Do the Limbo, put me in a trance.
I say, "Man, what her name be?"
He say, "Bahama mama, and she wild and free."

Lonely was I from many days at sea;
I wanted this woman who was wild and free.
Say, Bahama mama, Limbo with me?
She work me over like Hurricane Shirley.

Drink much rum, get me in a fight,
Sailor hit me on head, out go lights.
When I came to, guess what I see?
Bahama mama, and she kissing me.

Bahama mama now tell me she love me;
Her beauty and the rum make me feel dizzy.
From look on her face, I can see
Bahama Mama not belong to me.

Bahama mama do a dance when
She do the Limbo, put me in a trance.
I lucky man, everyone would say;
Bahama mama claim lover today.

Never ever more will I go to sea;
Bahama mama and me will soon marry.
We gonna do everything up right;
Bahama mama gonna love me day and night

Pretty soon, then, there'll be three:
Bahama mama, little baby and me;
I so happy, hard to b'lieve
Bahama mama now belong to me.