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WHO'S DAT NIGGA DAR A PEEPIN?

KEITH'S Publishing House 67 & 69 Court St. BOSTON.

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, featuring a treble and bass clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat).

O here I cum jist for to sing, Bout dis and dat and de od - er ting; O

Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the first verse, in 2/4 time.

I am a gwine for to tell you all, How I ris in lub an how I did fall.

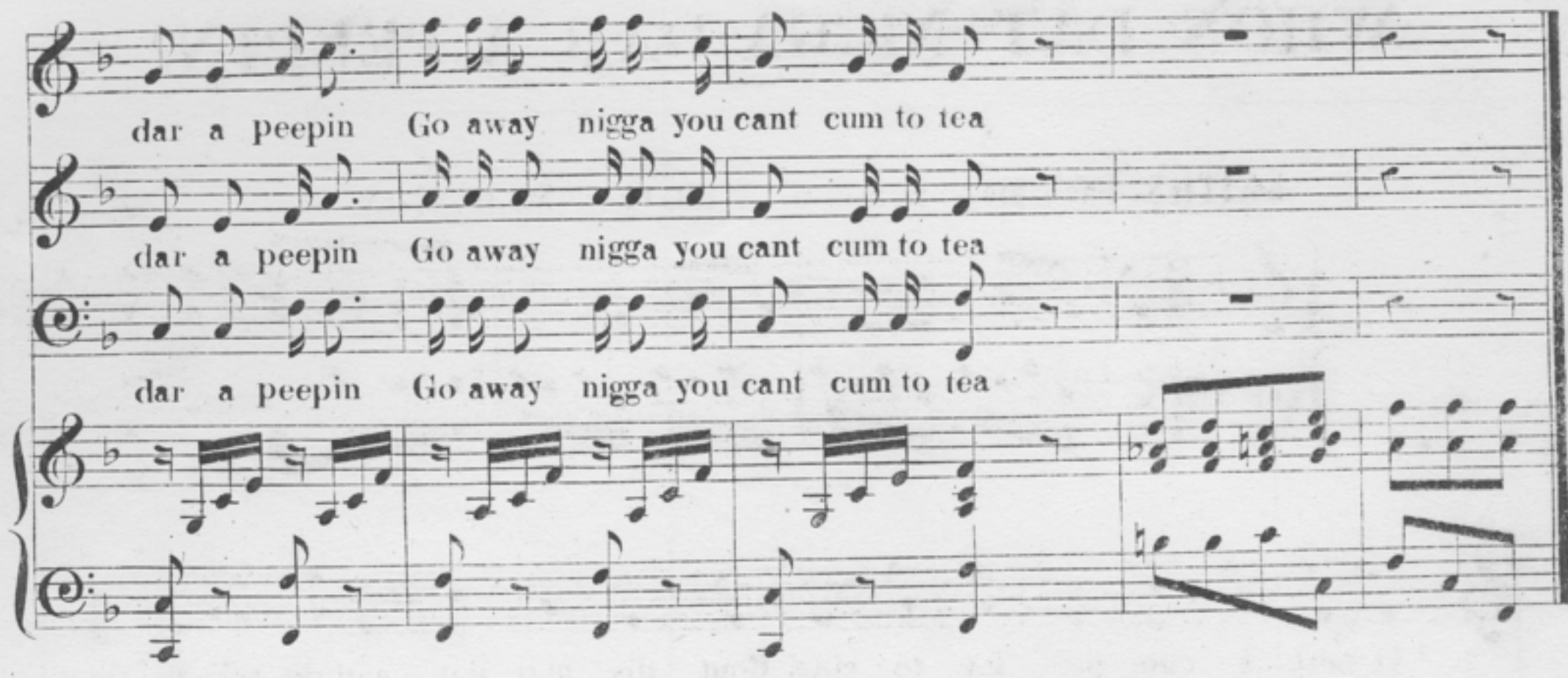
Vocal line and piano accompaniment for the second verse, in 2/4 time.

(SPOKEN.)
 But first ob all,
 fore I spress myself
 on dis kashun, I
 should like to
 know, (Cho)

CHORUS.

Who's dat nigga dar dats peepin, Who's dat nigga dat I see; Who's dat nigga
 Who's dat nigga dar dats peepin, Who's dat nigga dat I see; Who's dat nigga
 Who's dat nigga dar dats peepin, Who's dat nigga dat I see; Who's dat nigga

Chorus vocal lines and piano accompaniment, in 2/4 time.



2

Oh I fell in lub wid Miss Dinah Crow
 And her teef was like de clar grit snow
 And her eyes like dem beams dat shine from de moon
 Sharper dan de teef of de Possum and de Koon
 Yes you see dis nigga first exprised herseff
 by seeing her promulgating herseff up and down Ches-
 nut Street persipitating dat foot ob hers up so high
 dat when it dropt it was death to all creeping insects
 and den wid de poet I sclaimed
 Who's dat nigga &c.

3

Oh I went dar one ebbing kording to rule
 And I was exprised to see a nigga squattin on a stool
 Dar was Massa Zip Coon squatting down by de fire
 Singing dat song ob Ole Virginny neber tire
 Yes indeed dare de nigga was dares no scep-
 tion in dat and as soon as dis nigga lit his eye pon
 him dare was quite a constervation mongst us niggas
 kase I axed Dinah if she would jist spress herseff
 openly pon de raison and inform dis nigger
 Who's dat nigga &c.

6

Now ladies and gemmen my song is sung
 And I hope you all hab had some fun
 If you want to hear a song dat will keep you from sleepin
 Hear Who's dat nigga dar dats peepin
 Yes indeed dares so much percipation in it
 dat it probitates de promulgation ob all oder senti-
 mations and de only spression dat you hear is
 Who's dat nigga &c.

4

Oh den us niggers you ort for to see
 Dar was me hugging him and he was hugging me
 Oh he bit me pon my arm and tore my close
 I fotch him a lick and broke Miss Dinahs nose
 Den says I jist look at here Miss Dinah dats
 de fects ob your habbing more dan one nigga dressing
 himseff to you at one time and now den Miss Dinah
 I shall leave you for de present but next time I
 sees any gemman ob color sept myself I shant be
 under de discumgresable necessity of axing you
 Who's dat nigga &c.

5

Oh de next morning dey took dem fore de mare
 Who taught dey had not acted fair
 So he sent dem down jist for thirty days apiece
 For kickin up a row and brakin de police
 Oh Lord lova lova ha ha hush honey
 hush De fust ting I knew in de morning dere
 Mass Zip was poking his ugly mug out ob Black
 Maria and den you ort to hear dis child fling out
 to him and ax
 Who's dat nigga &c.