

Ella Fitzgerald, Crab Man

[Crab Man:]

I'm talkin' about devil crabs
I'm talkin' about devil crabs
I'm talkin' about de food I sells

She crab, she crab.

[Porgy:]

On yo' way, brother.

[Crab Man:]

Devil crab!

[Maria:]

Hey, crab man!

[Crab Man:]

I'm talkin' about de food I sells
When I done talkin' about de food I sells
Talkin' about devil crab.
(Maria picks crab, counts out money, pays Crab mon,
who then leaves.)
Now I's talkin' about yo' pocketbook
I'm talkin' about devil crabs, she crab, she crab,
Devil crab, I'm talkin' about de food I sells.
(Bell chimes five times. - Looks at Porgy)