

John Prine, Lets Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Well, i packed my bags and bought myself a ticket
For the land of the tall palm tree
Aloha old milwaukee, hello waikiki
I just stepped down from the airplane
When I heard her say,
"waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka
Would you like a lei? eh? "

Chorus

Let's talk dirty in hawaiian
Whisper in my ear
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini
Are the words I long to hear
Lay your coconut on my tiki
What the hecka mooka mooka dear
Let's talk dirty in hawaiian
Say the words I long to hear

It's a ukelele honolulu sunset
Listen to the grass skirts sway
Drinking rum from a pineapple
Out on honolulu bay

The steel guitars all playing
While she's talking with her hands
Gimme gimme oka doka make a wish and wanta polka
Words I understand hey!

Repeat chorus

Well, I boughta lota junka with my moola
And sent it to the folks back home
I never had the chance to dance the hula
Well, i guess I should have known
When you start talking to the sweet wahini
Walking in the pale moonlight
Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas
Hope I said it right oh!

Repeat chorus

Let's talk dirty in hawaiian
Say the words I long to hear
Spoken: aloha