

# Perry Como, Pa-Paya Mama

Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea  
tell your pa pa-paya  
you're comin' home with me . . . yip!

My sweet pa-paya mamma wears a bamboo skirt  
She dances barefoot an' her feet don't hurt  
We drink pa-pays by the moonlit shore  
And when we kiss she hollers "More, More, More!"

Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea  
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me! ( Yip! )

I came to Cuba for a holiday, pa-paya mama took her heart away  
Vacation's over and it's time to go, and when we kiss she hollers "No, No, No!"

Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea  
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me! ( Yip! )

&lt; instrumental break &gt;

Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea  
tell your pa pa-paya  
you're comin' home with me . . . yip!

My island queen I'll build a hut for you  
The floors an' doors will be the best bamboo  
And 'neath the Louisiana moon above  
We'll sip pa-paya and we'll love, love love!

Pa-paya, pa-paya, pa-paya, paya, paya  
pa pa pa-paya!

In time we'll raise a little family  
To play beneath the new pa-paya tree  
We'll send your papa fifty-cent cigar  
'Cause he's a proud pa-paya grand-pa-pa!

Pa-paya mama, pearl of the deep blue sea  
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me!  
Pa-paya mama ( Yahoo! ) pearl of the deep blue sea  
Tell your pa pa-paya, you're comin' home with me! ( Yip! )

Pa-paya, pa-paya, pa-paya!

Words and Music by Larry Coleman, Norman Gimbel  
and George Sandler