

Amos Tori, Frog On My Toe

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Miscellaneous

Frog On My Toe

Poppa I know

there's a frog on my toe

maybe I'll call him Jethro.

maybe I'll grow up to be quite as good as he,

and maybe you'll come back after you're long gone.

and Poppa I'm sure the worms have eaten you now

and Jethro's been on some Frenchy's plate long ago

and now I'm pretty sure that I listened to every word

cause I still hear you telling me still

slap them boys when they're naughty

make them crawl, make you haughty

make you strong little girl

paint them toes that reddish color

and you know one day you're gonna be bigger than a flea

you're gonna be bigger than that old poison ivy tree

now I'm pretty sure that I think you come and visit

and talk sometimes kind of like Gidget and

in funny little chants like an Indian Brave

you said we all grew fat when the white men came

but one day girl

you're gonna learn to make 'em crawl

make them grow tall but have the grace

to be a lady with disgrace

you fry them 'taters and you make them with lady's hands and all

you're my poppy's baby