Natalie Cole "A Tisket A Tasket"

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A tisket a tasket A brown and yellow basket Well, I wrote a letter to my mommie On the way I dropped it

I dropped it, I dropped it Yes, on the way I dropped it A little girlie picked it up And she put it in her pocket

She was truckin' on down the avenue Without a single thing to do
She went a-peck, peckin' all around
Then she spied it on the ground

She took it, she took it My little yellow basket And if she doesn't bring it back I think that I will die

A tisket a tasket You know I lost my yellow basket And if that girlie don't return it I don't know what I'll do

Oh gee, I wonder where my basket can be? So do we, so do we, so do we Oh gee, I wish that little girlie I could see So do we, so do we, so do we

I did not take care of that little basket of mine Oh, that itty-bitty basket was a joy of mine

A tisket a tasket I lost my yellow basket Won't someone help me find my basket And make me happy again, again?

Was it blue? No, no, no, no Was it green? No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no Was it Prada? Oh, that's not fair My little yellow basket Visit <u>Natalie Cole</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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