

## Berlin Irving

### "The Yam"

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Come on and hear the yam man cry,  
"Any yam today?"  
The sweet potatoes that he'll fry  
Will be yam today  
The little step that you'll see him do  
With every yam that he sells to you  
Is something that you ought to try  
Come and Yam today

Come get what I've got  
It will hit the spot  
Get your sweet and hot  
Yam

Raise your hand and sway  
Like you hold a tray  
When you're on your way  
Yam

Come on, shake your depression  
And let's have a yam session  
There's that long note  
One, two, three  
Yam

Every orchestra  
In America  
Will be doing the  
Yam

I didn't come to do the Charleston  
I didn't come to Ball the Jack  
I didn't come to do  
The Suzy Q  
Or do the Bottom they call Black  
I didn't come to do Big Apple  
I didn't come to do the Shag  
But, honey, here I am  
To do the Yam Because the Yam is in the bag

