Don't Go Near the Eskimos

Sheb Wooley

Oop shoop moogi mushy doggy, oh Oop shoop moogi ay Means son, don't go near the Eskimos Please do what I say

My daddy was working For the weather station A little bit North of Nome And I grew up in that frozen country Where the nights are six months long

I used to play like I was an Eskimo I put whale oil on my hair And every night I would beg my folks Let me sleep in the frigid air

[repeat CHORUS]

I was seventeen and my voice was changing But the girls didn't thrill me none Log on to Top40db. 'Cause I longed to go see an Eskimo On the banks of the old Yukon

One night I slipped from my daddy's house A little bit north of Nome I knew that I could get back by morning 'Cause the nights are six months long

[repeat CHORUS]

And there she was Sitting on a chunk of ice Eating a frozen fish And dipping her friskies In whale blubbe

And I said, ooga shooga mooshka Which means the love in my heart Is a burning

And she said, ooga mooshka nooshka And that means, back up, buddy You're melting the ice

I went back home and I told my daddy About this maiden fair And how I felt I'd love to melt Them icicles in her hair

Dad's trembling lips turned purple And his breath began to freeze It was then he told me I could never rub noses With pretty little Um Shog Nee

He said, son, when you were born

Well, the Eskimo and the white man Were having a lot of wild parties, see The Eskimos always brought the ice

Well, they's having a lot of fun, you see So one night, this Eskimo named Pie Eye That's right, son, a pie-eyed Eskimo He stole my little boy and made A icicle out of him

So I stole you to get even I was gonna make a Fudgesicle out of you

But I loved you like you's my very own And I treated you just, you know Just like the cold blooded Little Eskimo that you are

So you see, son, you can never Rub noses with Um Shog Nee no more Because, excuse me, see, Um Shog Nee Has the coldest nose in Alaska And that's why I've always say