A-Tisket A-Tasket

The Platters

A-Tisket A-Tasket A green and yellow basket I bought a basket for 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 took it to the market She was truckin' on down the Avenue without a single thing to do She was peck, peck, peckin' all around When she spied it on the ground A-Tisket A-Tasket She took my yellow basket And if she doesn't bring it back I think that I shall die (Was it red?) No, no, no, no (Was it brown?) No, no, no, no (Was it blue) No, no, no, no Just a little yellow basket