

Vell,
I'll tell you,

to me you
I'm the most gefaerlicted,
rag wrapped, Yiddishah Kiddle
made from a hot drek and a yell a bundle!
ain't never seen invincible invisible
in Koik Douglas, the screaming semi-Vasp star
entshuldickmir, you don't know
a tough liddle Yiddle
poverty, fear, and hate.
on oith yiddled his
many millions
a lousy nickel to inspect
it vas dark liddle inside Issur
Heaven inside Issur the femished
from deep Hunger Heaven
gold star broken harp strings screaming
Of Waters Of Babylon Jacob Adler Wailing Wall Heaven.
stick in the mud, give me a chance!
golden brain, Kiddle,
Gay Schluffen!

may scream, entshuldickmir,
fuhrblundgeted, kronkeited,
who ever

But entshuldickmir, Kiddle, if you
liddle Issur hyperventilate a panic
of Chempion Gefaerlicht in 1948,
the helf of how
can shine gold from
Kiddle, while bright Koik
colossal Vasp fiddle, while
of pipple paid more than
his mammoth Vasp pickle,
of Poverty
beat up boychickle
who furbished the big six point
high up in the middle
Now, mine good old
Mine fine weeping mishuganuh
Shut up! Quiet down!
And let me
liddle

scream a
stars

ISSUR GATE
THE TWIN STAR KIRK-

shine bright on shatter light deep in back of thet great six pointed gold stars scream dunt slip vit the king mother on a
golden rack: deh. deh. deh. det's all there is there isn't any more call no men heppy until he is dead the dead are free from pain
the oldest hess lived lungest end hess screamed must let us sit upon zuh ground end tell zad stories of zuh death of kings bleck
is the beauty of the brightest day mother give me the sun you call thet thing a golem looks like a zophtikah sit end schvitz
always leave them laughing ven you say good bye adieu adieu remember me many a bum show's been saved by
old glory dunt esk fur whom the gates knock knock knock vuz you ever in zinzinatti you ain't seen nothing
yet gulden boychicles end ruby lipped girlchicles all must like chimney sveeps come to dust lantsmen