

As sung by the well known Artists, McWatters and Tyson, with the "Champion of all Champions"  
BOB. FITZSIMMONS COMPANY.

COMPOSED BY

EVA  
McLOUGHLIN.



I  
WANT  
DAT

CAKE,  
BOSS.



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# I WANT DAT CAKE, BOSS.

All<sup>o</sup> Mod<sup>to</sup>

Composed by EVA Mc LOUGHLIN.

*f* *poco rit.*

Way down in Snow Ball Al - ley Miss An - ge - li - na Jones  
They couldn't help but see it, he'd sure - ly won the cake This

Ten - der'd a Cake Walk to her friends, All the col - ored dam - sels,  
high - ton'd nig - ger and his Flo' But some were in for trou - ble, they'd

All the nig - ger swells Do - in' the grace - ful bends. When they  
bro't their bar - ber tools All of the Bulls said "no!" And



o - pened up the par - lor you could hear a nig - ger hol - ler "Won't you give us the floor,  
when they pull'd their razors he was swift as light - nin' blaz - es, And when he clear'd the floor he

beau'!  
said. Just give my gal a show, Then let the mu - sic go! oh!

*Chorus*  
**Tempo di Marcia grazioso.**

This coon's got stah' - ted dis time fo' shuh, Just watch me an'

den you'll see. I'se got a step dat's a



real crack-er - jack, So you'd bet - ter save that cake fo' me, —

My gal is so warm dat I'se roast - in' She steps so

grace - ful ly. — I want dat cake, boss,

give dem de shake, boss, Save all dat cake fo' me. — *D.C.*