



# Princess Poopooly (Pu-pu-le)

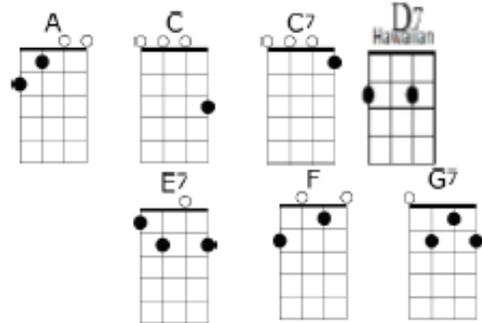
[YouTube Link](#)

G7 C7 F  
Za zu za zu za zu za zu za zay X2

11 11 23

V1 F G7  
The Princess Poopooly has plenty papaya. She loves to give them a-way

C7  
And all of her neighbors they say  
F↓ C7↓ F↓ C7↓  
Oh me-ya oh my-ya you really should try a 'lil  
F↓ F↓ F↓  
piece of Princess Poopooly's papaya  
G7 C7 F  
Za zu za zu za zu za zu za zay



V2 F G7  
The Princess Poopooly's not truly unruly. She passes out papaya each day

C7  
And all of her neighbors they say  
F↓ C7↓ F↓ C7↓  
She may give you the fruit but she hangs on to the root  
F↓ C7↓ F↓ C7↓  
And now she has the fruit and the root to boot  
G7 C7 F  
Za zu za zu za zu za zu za zay

## CHORUS X2

A E7 A  
One bright Sunday afternoon, it was a field day in her papaya grove  
C G7 C C7  
But I reached the gate an hour too late. The customers were lined up in droves  
F G7 C7 F  
So let this be a warning, go early in the morning. And it's true you'll never rue the day  
C7 F D7 G7 C7 F D7  
The Princess Poopooly has plenty pa-paya. She loves to give it a-way I mean pa-payas

## OUTRO:

G7 C7 F  
She loves to give them a-way. (*I love the mango*)  
G7 C7 F  
She loves to give them a-way (*I love banana*)

(SLOWLY)

G7 C7 F . . . C7 F  
She loves . . . to . . . give . . . them a-way

Poopooly is a play on the Hawaiian word "pupule" – crazy. Written for Carmen Joyce, a Ziegfield Follies chorus girl who arrived in Hawaii in 1924 at the age of 26 to dance at the Princess Theater. Carmen fell in love with the islands and never left.