

LET'S TALK DIRTY IN HAWAIIAN

Written by John Prine and Fred Koller

C G
Well I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm tree

C
Aloha Old Milwaukee, hello Waikiki

F
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say

C G C
"Wacka wacka nooka licka, wacka wacka nooka licka, would you like a lei," hey

C G
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

C
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahine are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconutta on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka dear

C A7 F G C
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

C G
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway

C
Drinking rum from a pineapple out on Honolulu Bay

F
The steel guitars are playing, while she's talking with her hands

C G C
"Gimme gimme oka-doka, make a wisha wanna polka," words I understand, hey

C G
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

C
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahine are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconutta on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka dear

C A7 F G C
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear

C G
Well I boughta lotta junka with my moola and sent it to the folks back home

C
I never had a chance to dance the hula, well I guess I should have known

F
When you start talking to the sweet wahine, walking in the pale moonlight

C G C
"Ohka noka whatta setta, knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas," hope I said it right, oh

C G
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

C
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahine are the words I long to hear

F
Lay your coconutta on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka dear

C A7 F G C
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, say the words I long to hear



Me and Fred Kohler wrote this on the patio of the Rock n Roll Hotel in Nashville, back in the 80's. Fred had the idea for the title and I thought, "Oh yeah, I like that." I had this little book I'd bought in Waikiki years earlier. One of those goofy little books about how to speak Hawaiian. I thought it would give us some ideas for words. Instead we threw the book away and made up all our Hawaiian words. So they all sounded dirty. 'Cause the song is basically: "Come-on-I-wanna-lay-ya"