Ish the Fish and Gentleman Buck

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Ish the Fish swam down the street. He wagged his tail, he fiddled his fins, he gleamed as gorgeous as gold.

Who did he see but little Tommy Tucker who sang for his supper on the corner of 5th and Jay. Ish the Fish swam past and Tommy tipped his hat.

Who did he see by little Sara-Lee who used her legs for loins on the strip by 10th and Kay. Ish the Fish swam past and Sara-Lee smiled.

Who did he see but Gentleman Buck who made his luck selling 'surance, bonds and stock. Ish the Fish stopped, but Gentleman Buck didn't—he kept on going and going.

"Oh, oh, oh," wailed Tommy Tucker, "just wait until the world ends!"

"Oh, oh, oh," moaned sexy Sara-Lee, as she waited for the world to end.

But Gentleman Buck just kept on going and going and going.