Intro:

Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm tree
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset,
listen to the grass skirts sway

Aloha, Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki-ki
Drinkin’ rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say,
The steel guitars are a-playin’, while she's talkin’ with her hands

"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka, would you like a lei?” Hey!
Gimme gimme oka doka, make a wish I wanta polka, words I under-stand. Hey!

REFRAIN:

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

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

Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear
p.2. Let’s Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

Interlude:  1. 2nd verse  2. go on to 3rd verse

Well, I boughta lota junka with my moolah, and sent it to the folks back home

I never had a chance to dance the hula. Well, I guess I should have known

When you start talkin’ to the sweet wahini, walkin’ in the pale moon-light

Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas, hope I said it right  Oh!

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

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

Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear
Intro:  A  D  A  

A  E7
Well, I packed my bags and bought myself a ticket for the land of the tall palm tree

A
Aloha, Old Milwaukee, Hello Waiki-ki

A7  D
I just stepped down from the airplane, when I heard her say,

A  E7  A  E7
"Waka waka nuka licka, waka waka nuka licka, would you like a lei?" Hey!

A  E7
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

A
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear

A7  D
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

A  F#7  Bm7  E7  A  A7
Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

Interlude:  D  A  F#7  Bm7  E7  A  E7

A  E7
It's a ukulele Honolulu sunset, listen to the grass skirts sway

A
Drinkin’ rum from a pineapple, out on Honolulu Bay

A7  D
The steel guitars are a-playin’, while she's talkin’ with her hands

A  F#7  Bm7  E7  A  E7
Gimme gimme oka doka, make a wish I wanta polka, words I understand. Hey!

A  E7
Let's talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear

A
Kicka pooka mok a wa wahini are the words I long to hear

A7  D
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear

A  F#7  Bm7  E7  A  A7
Let's talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear

Interlude:  D  A  F#7  Bm7  E7  A  E7
p.2. Let’s Talk Dirty In Hawaiian

A
Well, I bought a lot of junk with my moolah, and sent it to the folks back home
A
I never had a chance to dance the hula. Well, I guess I should have known
A7
When you start talkin’ to the sweet wahini, walkin’ in the pale moon-light
A
Ohka noka whatta setta knocka-rocka-sis-boom-boccas, hope I said it right Oh!

A
Let’s talk dirty in Hawaiian, whisper in my ear
A
Kicka pooka moka wa wahini are the words I long to hear
A7
Lay your coconut on my tiki, what the hecka mooka mooka, dear
A
Let’s talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear
D
Let’s talk dirty in Ha-waiian, say the words I long to hear