Jam-da-island
Konabob's rip off of Hank Williams' Jambalaya

C G
Goodbye Joe, me gotta go, over to Hilo
G C
Should be back on Kona side about two or three oh
C G
And by sunset you can bet I'm gonna be oh
G C
Pickin' music underneath an old palm tree oh

Two scoops rice, mighty nice wid da lomi salmon
Huli chicken and a case of beer and we be jammin'.
Friends come round to hear the sound, we see em smilin'
Son of a gun, gonna have good fun on the island.

By six o'clock, the whole damn beach is buzzin'
Everybody bring your tutu and you cousin.
If you got an old guitar why don't you bring it.
And if you don't know the song, you'll have to wing it.

Two scoops...

See if aunty will get up and do a hula
While you're up, bring me something from the coolah.
Now the sun is going down and the moon is bright
And da music be twice as good as it was last night.

Two scoops rice, mighty nice wid da lomi salmon
Huli chicken and a case of beer and we be jammin'.
Friends come round to hear the sound, we see em smilin'
Son of a gun, gonna have good fun on the island...

Son of a gun, gonna have good fun on the island!