

# A-Ticket, A-Tasket

Ella Fitzgerald

A-Ticket A-Tasket  
A brown and yellow basket  
I sent a letter to my mommie  
On the way I dropped it  
I dropped it, I dropped it  
Yes on the way I dropped it  
A little girlie picked it up  
And put it in her pocket  
She was truckin' on down the Avenue  
Without a single thing to do  
She was peck, peck, peckin' all around  
When she spied it on the ground  
She took it, She took it  
My little yellow basket  
And if she doesn't bring it back  
I think that I will die A-Ticket A-Tasket  
I lost my yellow basket  
And if that girlie don't return it  
I don't know what I'll do  
Oh dear, I wonder where my basket can be  
Oh gee I wish that little girl I could see  
Oh why was I so careless with that basket of mine  
That itty bitty was a joy of mine  
A-Ticket A-Tasket  
I lost my yellow basket  
Won't someone help me find my basket  
And make me happy again again  
(Was it green?)  
No, no, no, no  
(Was it red?)  
No, no, no, no  
(Was it blue)  
No, no, no, no  
Just a little yellow basket

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>