A Little Bit Off the Top

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When I was eight days old, my boys,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
When I was eight days old, my boys,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
The rabbi came with a big sharp knife,
And I surely thought he would take my life,
    But all he took was a little bit off the top.

Oh, that is what they call a bris,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
Oh, that is what they call a bris,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
And if the rabbi doesn't miss,
It makes for a more interesting piss,
    But all he took was a little bit off the top.

The rabbi, he is called a moyl,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
The rabbi, he is called a moyl,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
And over me he sure did toil,
If he'd cut off more, I'd have been a goil,
    But all he took was a little bit off the top.

Oh, circumcision is all right,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
Oh, circumcision is all right,
    Hurrah, Hurrah,
But every morning and every night,
You aim to the left, and pee to the right,
    But all he took was a little bit off the top.

From The Dirty Song Book by Jerry Silverman
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