

I Don't Love Nobody - song lyrics

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I DON'T LOVE NOBODY.

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Words and Muslo b. Lew Sully.

Born down in Kentucky, lived there all my life,
I've been very lucky, never had a wife;
Mighty near it Sunday, asked a coon to wed,
Met that lady Monday, and this is what she said:

Chorus.

I don't love a nobody, nobody loves me,
You're after my money, don't care for me;
I'm gwine to live single, always a be free,
I don't love a nobody, nobody loves me.

Went out promenading down on Thompson Street,
Met a colored lady, smiled on her so sweet;
Said, ah there, my honey, thought I had her dead,
When I tried to kiss her, why, this is what she said:- Chorus.

Met Miss Martha Johnson at a colored ball,
Tried her best to shake me, wouldn't work at all,
Told her that I loved her, marry quick as wink:
She said, "Look here, niggah, I'm gwine to talk distinct."- Chorus.

Went out Tuesday evening, 'long with Carter Bryce,
Broke that Kansas nigger "shootin' "poker dice.
Made love to his lady, kissed her right away.
Pulled a razor on me, and then I heard her say:- Chorus.