

I've Scratched You Off Ma List - song lyrics

American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

I've Scratched You Off Ma List.

Copyright, 1897, by E. T. Paull.

Words by Andrew H Sterling. Music by Harry von Tilzer.

Miss 'Liza Jackson used to be ma baby, yes, ma honey, I was her gent,
She always was ma steady colored lady, all ma money on her I spent;
But de other day I seen her wid a coon from Tennessee,
I was gwine to pull ma razor, I was mad as I could be.
I said, 'Liza, quit yer triflin', gal, for you belongs to me!
She turned her head and then she said:

Chorus.

Don't think you're de only oyster in the stew,
There are other niggers just as warm as you;
You don't cut no ice. you never will be missed.
Nigger, I am done with you, I've scratched you off ma list.

Then out I flashed ma trusty nigger razor,see here,'Liza,you come wid me.
Ma bluff it didn't even seem to faze her, she rolled her eyes, said, let me be;
Mister Nigger, just you understand I'se sick and tired of you;
I'se got another nigger, he has lots of money, too.
She said, go about your business now, ma huckleberry do;
She turned away, I heard her say:-Chorus.