

# I Got Plenty O' Nuttin'

Bing Crosby

I got plenty o' nuttin'  
An' nuttin's plenty for me.  
I got no car, got no mule, and I got no misery.  
De folks wid plenty o' plenty  
Got have a lock on dey door,  
'Fraid sombody's a-goin' to rob 'em  
While dey's out a-makin' more.  
What for?  
I got no lock on de door  
Dat's no way to be,  
Dey can steal de rug from de floor,  
Dat's okay wid me,  
"Cause de things dat I prize  
Like de stars in de skies  
Are all free.  
Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'  
An' nuttin's plenty for me.  
I got my gal, and got my song,  
Got Hebben the whole day long!  
Got my gal, got my Lawd, got my song!  
I got plenty o' nuttin'  
An' nuttin's plenty for me.  
I've got the sun, and I got the moon  
And I got the deep blue sea,  
Before with plenty of plenty  
Got to pray all da' day  
Seems with plenty,  
That you sure got to worry  
How to keep the devil away  
Away.  
I ain't a frettin' bout hell  
Til' the time arrives,  
Never worry long as I'm well  
Never want to strive  
To be good, to be bad, what the hell  
I's glad I's alive.  
Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'  
An' nuttin's plenty for me.  
I got my gal, got my song,  
Got Hebben the whole day long!  
Got my gal, got my Lawd, got my song