

# Baby Doll

Bessie Smith

Honey, there's a funny feeling 'round my heart,  
And it's bound to drive your mama wild  
It must be something they call the Cuban Doll,  
It weren't your mama's angel child

I went to see the doctor the other day, he said I's well as well  
I could be  
But I said, "Doctor, you don't know really what's worrying me"  
I want to be somebody's baby doll so I can get my loving all the  
time  
I want to be somebody's baby doll to ease my mind

He can be ugly, he can be black, so long as he can eagle rock and  
ball the jack  
I want to be somebody's baby doll so I can get my lovin' all the  
time,  
I mean to get my lovin' all the time

Lord, I went to the gypsy to get my fortune told,  
She said you in hard luck, Bessie, doggone your bad luck soul  
I want to be somebody's baby doll so I can get my lovin' all the  
time,  
I mean to get my lovin' all the time