

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