

# I'm a People

George Jones

Now if I was a monkey, a-workin' for a livin',  
I'd be a-gettin' instead of a-givin'.  
A-hangin' by my tail, a-waitin' for the dinner bell,  
Puttin' humans on.

Every day them fools rush in,  
And lay down the cash and watch me grin  
I put 'em all on, I'd hum a little song,  
An' watch 'em all go tee-hee.

But I spell a P, a little bitty E.  
Sweet bop, bop, bop, sh-shoo, shoobie doobie doh,  
In a little round O.  
Now you add another P, a big skinny L,  
There's a-one more E,  
An' you got a people that looks like, me.

Now a monkey don't have to go down town,  
An' ask for a job an' gettin' turned down.  
I'm mad at me, I could smash me,  
'Cause I am a people.

Now, a monkey don't have to shoot an' speak,  
All he do is scratch his fleas  
Oh, me, what luxury.  
But I'm a people.

Now I spell a P, a little bitty E.  
Sweet bop, bop, bop, a-shoo, shoobie doobie doh,  
In a little round O.  
Now you add another P, a big skinny L,  
There's a-one more E,  
An' you got a creature that looks like, me.

Now if anyone knocked on my door today,  
There'd be a little sign says: Gone away.  
Down to the zoo, diggin' you know who,  
'Cause I'm a people.

Now I spell a P, a little bitty E.  
Sweet bop, bop, bop, sh-shoo, shoobie doobie doh,  
In a little round O.  
Now you add another P, a big skinny L,  
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An' you got a creature that looks like, me...