

Mcrae Carmen

"Billie's Blues"

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(Billie Holiday)
Hey, hey, I love my man,
Tell the world I do.
Yeah, I love my man,
Tell the world I do.
But the way he mistreats me
Makes me feel so blue.
Yeah, yeah, I love that man,
I'm a liar if I say I don't.
Yes, I love that man,
I'm a liar if I say I don't.
But I'll quit that man,
I'm a liar if I say I won't.
I've been your slave,
Ever since I've been your babe.
I'm talkin' 'bout being your slave,
Ever since I've been your babe.
But before I'll be your dog,
I'll see you laying in your grave.
If you don't like my peaches,
Why do you shake my tree?
I said, if you don't dig the peaches, baby,
Stand back from the tree.
You'd better get out of my orchard,
And let my peach tree be.
Hey, I ain't good-lookin',
And my hair ain't hangin' down in curls.
I ain't good-lookin' and my hair ain't curls.
But you can believe my mama she give me
something,
It's gonna carry me through this world.
Some men like me 'cause I'm happy,
Some'cause I'm snappy,
Some call me honey,
Those of 'em think I got money.
Some say, "McRae, you are truly built for speed
So if you wrap it all together,
Makes me everything a good man needs . . .
Good man needs.

