Grass Roots "Dupree's Diamond Blues"

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When I was just a little young boy, Papa said son, youll never get far, Tell you the reason, if you wanna know, Cause child of mine, there isnt really far to go.

Well, baby baby wants a gold diamond ring, Wants it more than any old thing, Well when I get those jelly-roll blues, Why I go and get anything in this world for you.

Down to the jewelry store packin a gun, Says, wrap it up I think III take this one. A thousand dollars please, the jewelry man said, Dupree said, III pay this one off to you in lead.

Well you know son, you just cant figure, First thing you know youre gonna to pull that trigger, And its no wonder, your reason goes bad, Jelly-roll will drive you so mad.

Judge said, son, its gonna cost you some time.

Dupree said, judge you know that crossed my mind.

Judge said, fact its gonna cost you your life.

Dupree said, judge you know that seems to me to be about right.

Baby baby you gonna lose her sweet man, Dupree come out with a losin hand, Babys gonna weep it up for a while, Then go out and find another sweet mans gonna treat her with style.

Judge said, son, I know your baby well, But thats a secret I can never tell. Dupree said, judge well its well understood, But you got to admit that sweet jellys so good.

Well you know son, you just cant figure, First thing you know youre gonna to pull that trigger, And its no wonder, your reason goes bad, Same old story and I know its been told, Some like jelly jelly, some like gold, Many a mans done a terrible thing Just to get, baby a shinin diamond ring.

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