

Luis Armstrong

"The Ballad of Mack the Knife"

Visit "[The Ballad of Mack the Knife](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Oh, the shark, babe, has such teeth, dear
And he shows them pearly white
Just a jackknife has old MacHeath, babe
And he keeps it, ah, out of sight
Ya know when that shark bites with his teeth, dear
Scarlet billows start to spread
Fancy gloves, oh, wears old MacHeath, babe
So there's never, never a trace of red

On the sidewalk on Sunday mornin', don't you know
Lies a body just oozin' life
And someone's sneakin' round the corner
Could that be our boy Mack the Knife?

From a tugboat, down by the river dontcha know
Where a cement bag's just a'drooppin' on down
That cement's there, it's there for the weight, dear
Five'll get ya ten old Macky's back in town
Now d'ja hear about Louie Miller? He disappeared, babe
After drawin' out all his hard-earned cash
And now MacHeath spends, he spends just like a sailor
Could it be our boy's done somethin' rash?

Now Jenny Diver, ho, Sukey Tawdry
Ooh, Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Oh, the line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macky's back in town

I said Jenny Diver, whoa, Sukey Tawdry
Look out to Miss Lotte Lenya and old Lucy Brown
Yes, that line forms on the right, babe
Now that Macky's back in town
Look out, old Macky's back!!

