

Screamin' Jay Hawkins

"I Is"

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You said you didn't want me,
You said I wasn't right,
You say I like to fuss all day
Come home and pick a fight

You told your bald-headed mama about me
Went to court and told the judge, too
Even told your wire-haired sister
I ain't the man for you

Well, I is
Oh, yeah, oh yeah, I is
Oh, yes I is
I am the man for you

I give my heart and soul to you
But what dis you give in return?
A bunch of beans and buttermilk
And some cornbread that was burned

I heard you on the phone yesterday
You told your boyfriend I won't be home
You better pack your bags and move over there
'Cause I won't be home alone

Oh yeah oh yeah, I is
Woah, I is
I am the man for you!

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