

**Bessie Jackson****"They Ain't Walking No More"**

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Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down, I can't make  
my livin' around this town  
'Cause tricks1 ain't walkin', tricks ain't walkin' no more  
I said, tricks ain't walkin' no more, tricks ain't walkin' no  
more  
And I got to make my livin', don't care where I go

I need shoes on my feet, clothes on my back,  
get tired of walkin' these streets, all dressed in black  
But tricks ain't walkin', tricks ain't walkin' no more  
I said, tricks ain't walkin' no more, tricks ain't walkin' no  
more  
And I get four or five good tricks standin' in front of my  
door

Please have mercy, bad luck is on my head, four or five  
good tricks is all the money I need  
But tricks ain't walkin', tricks ain't walkin' no more  
I said, tricks ain't walkin' no more, tricks ain't walkin' no  
more  
And I can't get a break don't care where I go

I got a store on the corner, sell this stuff cheap,  
I got a market across the street, where I sell my meat  
But tricks ain't walkin', tricks ain't walkin' no more  
I said, tricks ain't walkin' no more, tricks ain't walkin' no  
more  
And I can't get a break, don't care where I go

This way of livin', sure is hard, duckin' and dodgin' the  
Cadillac-Ford  
But tricks ain't walkin', tricks ain't walkin' no more  
I said, tricks ain't walkin' no more, tricks ain't walkin' no  
more  
And if you think I'm lyin', follow me to my door

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Note 1: tricks, the customers of prostitutes.

