Lucy Brown, lived uptown In a four-room flat I mean, she's a high brown queen Don't ever wear no hat Lovin' Dan is her man; Boy, he's up-to-date But here is what she said to him Last night when he came in late: Satisfyin' Papa, be yourself Satisfyin' Papa, no one else Knows how to satisfy me; can't you see Your way of lovin' suits me to a T; Satisfyin' Papa, you're so kind Men like you are doggone hard to find If you leave me, I'll be blue; Don't mistreat me, if you do Someday, wait and see

You'll come beggin' me To take your love off the shelf Satisfyin' Papa, be yourself! Last winter, in the snow Everybody in town know Every day, rain or shine I sure did make time; I give you every cent To buy clothes and pay the rent You always had your way; Don't blame me when I say: You know a good gal is hard to find You know you think that love is blind Someday, wait and see You'll come beggin' me To take your love off the shelf Satisfyin' Papa, be yourself