If I don't get a letter from Sue tomorrow I'm a catch the next eastbound je-je-jet

I done write her four wrotes now in a row and I ain't got nare a heard ye-ye-yet

I write Sue an' told her if I don't see somethin' soon
I'm a-have ta start sneckin' in d-d-d-d-d-doors
She write back and sey, if you don't send somethin' soon
I'm a-have to sell somethin' of y-y-y-y-yours

Sue don't allow me to m-m-mess around

She say the folks back home begin to t-t-t-talk

I got to get my reputation b-b-back again

And settle down and start walkin' the ch-ch-ch-ch-chalk

What be lookin' good to d'goose
Is gotta be groovy to d'g-g-g-g-and
Two birdies in a bush ain't worth as much as one
Twitchin' right there in yo' h-h-hand

I sent Sue somethin' so I b-b-be safe
She write and sey I mighty nigh b-b-b-blew it
It won't matter which one wh-what you do
It b-be's in the way dat you d-d-d-d-do it