

I'm a People

George Jones

Now if I was a monkey, a-workin' for a livin',
I'd be a-gettin' instead of a-givin'.
A-hangin' by my tail, a-waitin' for the dinner bell,
Puttin' humans on.

Every day them fools rush in,
And lay down the cash and watch me grin
I put 'em all on, I'd hum a little song,
An' watch 'em all go tee-hee.

But I spell a P, a little bitty E.
Sweet bop, bop, bop, sh-shoo, shoobie doobie doh,
In a little round O.
Now you add another P, a big skinny L,
There's a-one more E,
An' you got a people that looks like, me.

Now a monkey don't have to go down town,
An' ask for a job an' gettin' turned down.
I'm mad at me, I could smash me,
'Cause I am a people.

Now, a monkey don't have to shoot an' speak,
All he do is scratch his fleas
Oh, me, what luxury.
But I'm a people.

Now I spell a P, a little bitty E.
Sweet bop, bop, bop, a-shoo, shoobie doobie doh,
In a little round O.
Now you add another P, a big skinny L,
There's a-one more E,
An' you got a creature that looks like, me.

Now if anyone knocked on my door today,
There'd be a little sign says: Gone away.
Down to the zoo, diggin' you know who,
'Cause I'm a people.

Now I spell a P, a little bitty E.
Sweet bop, bop, bop, sh-shoo, shoobie doobie doh,
In a little round O.
Now you add another P, a big skinny L,
There's a-one more E,
An' you got a creature that looks like, me...