

Ain't Dis Da Life

Michael Johnson

Ain't dis da life, ain't dis da life
Ain't dis da life deluxe
Lying underneath a shady old tree
I thought I heard a little birdie singing to me
He said ain't deese da sticks
And ain't deese da bucks
And ain't dis da life deluxe

Ain't dis da Ritz, ain't dis da Ritz
Ain't dis da Ritz Hotel
Nobody hotel us what to do
So I'll tell me, you tell you
And ain't it a stitch
And ain't it a bitch
Ain't dis da Ritz Hotel

After you, my dear Alfonse
No after you, my dear Gaston
No after you, my dear Alfonse
No after you, my dear Gaston
No after you, my dear Alfonse
No after you, my dear Gaston
If you insist, my dear Alfonse
I certainly do, my dear Gaston
I certainly do

Ain't dis da chez, ain't dis da chez
Ain't dis da Louis
You got the brains and I got the looks
We'll both be pals forever in a life deluxe
And ain't it a stitch
And ain't it a bitch

And ain't dis da life deluxe