

Satin Doll

Nina Simone

Cigarette holder which wigs me
Over her shoulder, she digs me.
Out caddin' that satin doll.

Baby, shall we go out skippin' ?
Careful, amigo, you're flippin',
Speaks Latin that satin doll.

She's nobody's fool so I'm playing it cool as can be.
I'll give it a whirl but I ain't for no girl catching me,
Swich-e-rooney.

Telephone numbers well you know,
Doing my rhumbas with uno
And that'n my satin doll.