

I Got Plenty O' Nuttin'

Sammy Davis, Jr.

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'
An' nuttin's plenty fo' me
I got no car, got no mule, I got no misery
Folks with plenty o' plenty
Got a lock an they door
'Fraid somebody's goin' to rob 'em
While they's out a-makin' more
What for?

I got no lock an the door
(That's no way to be)
They kin steal the rug from the floor
That's okay with me
'Cause the things that I prize
Like the stars in the skies
All are free

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'
An' nuttin's plenty fo' me
I got my girl, got my song
Got Hebben the whole day long!
No use complainin'!
Got my girl, got my Lawd, got my song

I ain't afrettin' 'bout hell
Till the time arrives
Never worry long as I'm well
Never one to strive
To be good, to be bad
What the hell, I is glad I'm alive!

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