

# Summertime

# Billy Stewart

Intro:La-la-lie  
La-la, la-la-la-lie  
La-la-lie  
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la  
La-la-la  
La-la-la, la-la-la, la-la-la-lie  
La, la-la-la  
La, la-la-la  
La, la-la-la  
La-la-lieLa-la-lie  
B-rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr  
Dut-chuk-chuk  
Chuka-chuka-chuk  
H'uh! Girl!(horns & instrumental begin)A-summertime  
An the livin' is easy  
Fish are jumping  
Don't ya know my darlin'?  
I-I said, a-right now  
An a-cotton is highLaka-laka-laka  
Yo old daddy is rich  
So damn rich, girl-a  
An a-yo mommy's good looking, yeah-ay  
So, a-hush pretty little, baby  
Don't a, a-you cry  
One-a-these, a-one-a-these  
A-one-a-these mornin's come up, early  
Ya gonna rise  
Ya gonna rise up, singin'  
Then you spread yo little wings  
Yo little wings  
An-a take to the sky-la-la-la-lie  
B-rrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr  
Until a-that mornin', you're a free maid  
There's a-nothin' a-gon' harm you, girl  
With a 'dombie', an a-daddy standin' byYeah, blues!(sax & instrumental)Come a little la-a-a-ate  
Payin' up the dues  
Give you the blues  
I know, my little darlin'  
I love you, so  
An a-never gonna let you go  
Lord!  
La, la-la-lieTell-a lie, tell-a-lie

Then another, another lie  
 Another lie, another lie  
 They, pretty baby  
 Cannot save the day, yeah, girl  
 Hush, pretty little baby  
 Don't wanna let you cry  
 Hush! Shush! Don't a-you cry, Lordy  
 Little darlin', I see a girl  
 No hope child, I, I, said a-right now  
 A-listen, baby I don't, I don't, I don't  
 I don't want you to die  
 Don't-a, pretty baby child  
 A-don't let-a tear, don't let a tear  
 Fall from yo eyes!  
 Hey! All that mama do to please you-ooo  
 'Cause she paid her dues with blues Baby child, I said a-right now  
 Don't let a tear, don't let a tear  
 Don't let a tear  
 Baby doll, I said  
 Fall down a-from yo eyes So hush, pretty baby  
 D'oh-whoa, oh-whoa  
 Oh-whoa, oh-whoa  
 Oh-whoa, oh-whoa  
 Oh-whoa-ooooooh-n't  
 You-ooo-oooooBrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr-ut  
 Chuk-chuk  
 Chuk-chuka-chuk-chuk  
 Yo eyes! Said I never thought a-you black girl  
 Pretty baby, but I sympathize, now  
 Good God-a-Mighty  
 That's enough said, girl  
 Baby, help you through, don't fall  
 Now, settle back down  
 Little girl, Giiiiiiiiiiiiir! Little darling do not let a little tear  
 Fall-a from your eye-hi-hi-hi-eye. 'Whoa!'~

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>