**Gershwin, Porgy and Bess**



Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'

And nuttin's plenty for me

I got no car, got no mule

I got no misery

De folks wid plenty o' plenty

Got a lock on de door

'Fraid somebody's a-goin' to rob 'em

While dey's out a-makin' more

What for

I got no lock on de door

Dat's no way to be

Dey kin steal de rug from de floor

Dat's okeh wid me

'Cause de things dat I prize

Like de stars in de skies

All are free

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin'

And nuttin's plenty for me

I got my gal, got my song

Got Hebben the whole day long

No use complaining

Got my gal, got my Lawd

\* \* \*

It ain't necessarily so

It ain't necessarily so

The t'ings dat yo' li'ble

To read in de Bible,

It ain't necessarily so.

Li'l David was small, but oh my!

Li'l David was small, but oh my!

He fought Big Goliath

Who lay down an' dieth!

Li'l David was small, but oh my!

Wadoo, zim bam boddle-oo,

Hoodle ah da wa da,

Scatty wah!

Oh yeah!...

Oh Jonah, he lived in de whale,

Oh Jonah, he lived in de whale,

Fo' he made his home in

Dat fish's abdomen.

Oh Jonah, he lived in de whale.

Li'l Moses was found in a stream.

Li'l Moses was found in a stream.

He floated on water

Till Ol' Pharaoh's daughter,

She fished him, she said, from dat stream.

Wadoo ...

Well, it ain't necessarily so

Well, it ain't necessarily so

Dey tells all you chillun

De debble's a villun,

But it ain't necessarily so!

To get into Hebben

Don' snap for a sebben!

Live clean! Don' have no fault!

Oh, I takes dat gospel

Whenever it's pos'ble,

But wid a grain of salt.

Methus'lah lived nine hundred years,

Methus'lah lived nine hundred years,

But who calls dat livin'

When no gal will give in

To no man what's nine hundred years ?

I'm preachin' dis sermon to show,

It ain't nece-ain't nece

Ain't nece-ain't nece

Ain't necessarily ... so!

