

# I Got an Uncle In Harlem

## Hot Lips Page

Relations, Iâ€™ve got relations  
But somehow they donâ€™t mean a thing to me  
And cousins, I got â€™em by the dozens  
But when Iâ€™m broke who do I go to see?

I got an uncle in Harlem  
What an uncle is he  
I got an uncle in Harlem  
He ainâ€™t related to me

I got a suit in my closet  
That he holds like a friend  
As a sort of deposit  
When I need money to spend

When numbers take me  
When the houses break me  
When the dice forsake me  
I can get ten from uncle Ben

When Iâ€™m fresh out of money  
I donâ€™t need sympathy  
I got an uncle in Harlem  
Heâ€™s like a father to me

Got my saxophone there (heâ€™s got a phone there)  
Got my slide trombone there (all that he owns there)  
Heâ€™s got all that I own there (all that he owns there)  
got everything but my wife

Never worry â€™bout nothing (wiyabado-ah)  
When Iâ€™m broke as can be (wiyabado-ah)  
I got an uncle in Harlem  
Heâ€™s like a father to me (whoâ€™s like a father?)  
Heâ€™s like a father to me (whoâ€™s like a father?)  
Heâ€™s like a father to me

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