

I'm Nuts About That Gal

Lonnie Johnson

Now she ain't good lookin', she don't dress fine.
The way that gal can love, change any man's mind.
I'm nuts about that gal, ah, I'm nuts about that gal.
I don't know what she've done to me; boys, I'm nuts about that gal.
Now she bake good jellyroll, she bakes it nice and hot.
It never fails, to gets the spot.
You know I'm nuts about my gal, ah, boys I'm nuts about my gal.
I can't help myself, I'm just nuts about that gal.
If I was sentenced to be hung, and this ain't no lie.
If I could just see my baby, I would be willing to die.
I'm nuts about that gal, ah, I'm nuts about that gal.
If she ever leave me I'll go crazy, 'cause I'm nuts about that gal.
[guitar solo]
Now my gal is built, long and tall.
Lord, when she starts to lovin', I can't help from the fall.
I'm nuts about that gal, ah, boys, I'm nuts about that gal.
I've got a "rummy in the bughouse," you know I'm goin' nuts about that gal.
She likes her music soft, when the lights are low.
When she starts to kiss me, do's me good down in my toes.
You know I'm nuts about that gal, ah, boys, I'm nuts about that gal.
I don't know what she's done, but I'm really nuts about that gal.
When I met my gal, she was dumb as dumb could be.
But I believe to my soul, she put that thing on me.
I'm nuts about my gal, ah, yes, I'm nuts about my gal.
But she's meaner than hell, but sweeter than the sugar that goes in my tea.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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