

# That Ain't Right

Nat "King" Cole

Baby, baby, what is the matter with you?  
Baby, baby, what is the matter with you?  
You got the world in a jug  
And you don't have a thing to do I always told you, baby  
You'll be the death of me  
'Cos when I'm always with you  
I get the third degree That ain't right  
Baby, that ain't right at all  
Takin' all my money  
Goin' out, havin' yourself a ball I took you to a night club  
And bought you big champagne  
You rolled home in a taxi  
And I caught the subway train That ain't right  
Baby, that ain't right at all  
Takin' all my money  
Goin' out, havin' yourself a ball I went to a fortune teller  
And had my fortune told  
He said, you didn't love me  
All you wanted was my gold That ain't right  
Baby, that ain't right at all  
Takin' all my money  
Goin' out, havin' yourself a ball

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