

Daytime Hustler

Bette Midler

Daytime husler, you're out of line.
Don't ya try to change my mind!
Don't you try.
You see, I ain't no fool.
No, I can tell,
Oh, baby, you ain't my kind!
My kind! I'm in love with a down home man.
Simple lovin' I can understand.
I've been hustled by the best of them,
And you ain't nothing but a crazy man.
Hustler. Oh, daytime hustler, you better look away.
Because I won't play your game no more.
No, no more, no.
You spend all of your money
On those other women
Who are blind enough to buy your shame.
All your shame, oh, oh, oh. Fancy money doesn't buy me love!
Flashy cadillacs won't make me f-ck!
I been hustled by the best of them,
And you ain't nothing but a crazy man. Hustler, hustler,
Hustler, hustler,
Ooh, hustler,
Hustler, baby, oh! Whoa! daytime hustler!
Ooh, what did you say?
I say you're a jive, jive dude.
Yes, I do. yes, I do.
You just don't, you just don't,
Ya just don't know
That you are really,
You're really not too cool.
And I believe your mind is slow.
Oh, oh, oh. I'm in love with a down home man.
Simple lovin' I can understand.
I've been hustled by the best of them,
And you ain't nothing but a crazy, crazy man.
Hustler, hustler, hustler, hustler,
Hustler, hustler, hustler baby.
Oh, hustler. oh, hustler. oh, hustler.
Hustler baby . . .

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