

# Nobody's Dirty Business

## Mississippi John Hurt

Yeah, I did all I can do, and I can't get along with you  
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day  
Pay day, pay day  
Well, the rabbit in a log, I ain't got no rabbit dog  
And I hate to see that rabbit get away  
Get away

Baby, did all I can do, and I can't get along with you  
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day  
Just about a week ago,  
I'm gonna keep my skillet<sup>1</sup> greasy if I can  
If I can, if I can

(spoken: You know what happened to me)

Well, the hounds is on my track, and the knapsack on my back  
I'm gonna make it to my shanty<sup>2</sup> 'fore day  
'Fore day, 'for day  
Baby, I did all I could do, an' I  
I'm gonna take you to your mama, pay day  
Well, and I ain't got no rabbit dog  
Lord, I hate to see that rabbit get away  
Get away

Baby, did all I can do, and I can't get along with you  
I'm gon'

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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