

Ain't Got You

Solomon Burke

I got fortunes of heaven in diamonds and gold
I got bonds, baby, that the banks can't hold
I got houses 'cross the country, honey, end to end
Everybody I know wants to be my friend
I got riches, baby, any man can see
But there's one thing I ain't got, babe, we both agree
I ain't, ain't got you I got a house full of Rembrandts and priceless art
Got a little girl wants to tear me apart
When I walk down the street, people stop and stare
Well, they think I might be thrillin', baby, I don't care
I got more good luck than old King Farouk
But there's one thing I ain't got, honey, I ain't got you I got a diamond sitting, baby, on my big fat wrist
I temptation, honey, that I can't resist
I made a big, bad deal, I won't deny
There's just one thing that I worry, I won't be satisfied I got pounds of caviar, y'all, sitting home on ice
I got a fancy car that ride like paradise
I got a hundred pretty women knocking on my door
I got folks wanna kiss me ain't never kissed me before
I can't pay my bills, I can't understand
Why this woman wants to charge me for some baby that ain't mine
I don't understand, honey, all? knew
But there's one thing I don't really want, baby, I don't want you I got diamond watches sitting on my wrist
I been tempted by some women that I can't resist
I made big, bad deals, honey, I even stole and lied
But there's one thing, baby, when I got you I'm satisfied All the folks in heaven know it's true
I got diamond's, baby, baby, for no one but you
I got houses 'cross the country from end to end
Every woman that I know wants me to be her friend
I got riches, baby, near and far
If you come to my house, honey, you can just smoke my cigar I got you, baby
Hey, hey, hey, I ain't got you
I ain't got you
I ain't got
What?
What are you doing?
Give me my checkbook back
C'mere Y'all done went home crazy, dear

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>