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 doI always told you, baby
You'll be the death of me
'cause when I'm always with you
I get the third degreeThat ain't right
Baby, that ain't right at all
Takin' all my money
Goin' out, havin' yourself a ballI took you to a night club
And bought you big champagne
You rolled home in a taxi
And I caught the subway trainThat ain't right
Baby, that ain't right at all
Takin' all my money
Goin' out, havin' yourself a ballI went to a fortune teller
And had my fortune told
He said, you didn't love me
All you wanted was my goldThat ain't right
Baby, that ain't right at all
Takin' all my money
Goin' out, havin' yourself a ball

Songwriters
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