Longshot

Newton Faulkner

And I ain't no doctor And I ain't no noise Ain't no lawyer, babe And nothing could be wise Ain't got no aristocrat Ah, hangin' in my tree So tell me, little mama Why you messin? with me Looks like a long, longshot baby Lookin? like a longshot baby to me I don't walk with the president I don't mess with the prime I ain't got no big shots, babe Workin? for me overtime I can see you're sophisticated Ah, with your goody two shoes So tell me how you [Incomprehensible] babe

I got nothin? to lose
Looks like a long, longshot baby
Lookin? like a longshot baby to me
And I ain't no sinner
And I ain't no saint
I ain't no hypocrite, babe
?Cept most everyday
I ain't got no religion
Ah, cloudin? up my brain
So tell me, little mama
Ah, why you jumpin? my claim
Looks like a long, longshot baby
Lookin? like a longshot baby to me
Looks like a longshot baby to me, yeah

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