

Mr. Smith

Nina Simone

don't you realize, Mr. Smith?
don't you realize what thirty dollars buy today?
just some stockings, and that's it. I came from Havanah
my mother was wild as you are
she often said to me
my child, don't sell yourself
for just a dollar or two
if you end up like me
god bless you, child
so think it over
for that little money
you give to me, Mr. Smith

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