

# 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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