

# Stone Cold Dead in the Market

Ella Fitzgerald

He's stone-cold dead in de market  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
I killed nobody but me husband

Last night I went out drinking  
When I came home, I gave her a beating  
So she catch up the rolling pin and went to work on my head  
Till she bash it in

I lie cold dead in de market  
Stone-cold dead in de market  
I lie cold dead in de market  
She killed nobody but her husband

I lick him wit' thee pot and thee fryin' pan  
I lick him wit' thee pot and thee fryin' pan  
I lick him wit' thee pot and thee fryin' pan  
And if I kill him, he had it coming

Man, he's stone-cold dead in de market  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
I killed nobody but me husband

My family they swearin' to kill her  
My family they swearin' to kill her  
His family they swearin' to kill me  
And if I kill him, he had it coming

I lie cold dead in the market, child  
Cold dead in the market, child  
I lie cold dead in the market  
She kill nobody but her husband

There is one thing that I am sure  
He ain't goin' to beat me no more  
So I tell you that I doesn't care  
If I was to die in the electric chair

Man, he's stone-cold dead in de market  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
I killed nobody but me husband

Hey, child, I'm coming back and bash you on your head one more time

No, no, man, you can't do that

You stone-cold dead in de market, murderer  
Stone-cold dead in de market, de criminal  
He's stone-cold dead in de market  
I killed nobody but me husband

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