

I Got a Guy

Ella Fitzgerald

I got a guy
He don't dress me in sable
He looks nothing like Gable
But he's mine
And I think he's too divine I got a guy
When he starts into pet me
He's the sauce on spaghetti
He's the kind
That you can't keep off your mind I got a guy
And he's tough
He's just a gem in the rough
But when I polish him up, I swear
He'll be a Tiffany solitaire I'm riding high
'Cause I'm happy and carefree
There is nothing that can scare me
'Cause I got a guy I got a guy
And he's tough
He's just a gem in the rough
But when I polish him up, I swear
He'll be a Tiffany solitaire I'm riding high
'Cause I'm happy and carefree
There is nothing that can scare me
'Cause I got a guy

Songwriters

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