

Longshot

Prophecy

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 long, longshot baby
Lookin' like a longshot baby to me, yeah

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