Bing Crosby, I Got Plenty O

Bing Crosby/Victor Young Orchestra

Written by: George Gershwin/Ira Gershwin/Dubose Heyward

From the Broadway play Porgy & Dry; Bess

I got plenty o' nuttin' An' nuttin's plenty for me. I got no car, got no mule, and I got no misery.

De folks wid plenty o' plenty Got have a lock on dey door, 'Fraid sombody's a-goin' to rob 'em While dey's out a-makin' more. What for?

I got no lock on de door Dat's no way to be, Dey can steal de rug from de floor, Dat's okay wid me, "Cause de things dat I prize Like de stars in de skies Are all free.

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin' An' nuttin's plenty for me. I got my gal, and got my song, Got Hebben the whole day long! Got my gal, got my Lawd, got my song!

I got plenty o' nuttin' An' nuttin's plenty for me. I've got the sun, and I got the moon And I got the deep blue sea,

Before with plenty of plenty Got to pray all da' day Seems with plenty, That you sure got to worry How to keep the devil away Away.

I ain't a frettin' bout hell
Til' the time arrives,
Never worry long as I'm well
Never want to strive
To be good, to be bad, what the hell
I's glad I's alive.

Oh, I got plenty o' nuttin' An' nuttin's plenty for me. I got my gal, got my song, Got Hebben the whole day long! Got my gal, got my Lawd, got my song!