Nina Simone, Jelly Roll

Oh yeah, yeah
Ain't that bad, ain't that black, ain't that fine, yeah
Ain't that bad, ain't that black and ain't that fine.

Sunday after meetings and Saturday with a man
Sweet potato pie when you eat from the pan
Ain't that bad, ain't that black and ain't that fine
Ain't that bad and ain't that black and ain't that fine.

Can you dig it?
Dancing the latest dance and eating ribs and tips
Digging all the new sounds and drinking gin in sips
Ain't that bad, ain't that black and ain't that fine, baby
Ain't that bad, ain't that black, ain't that fine
I could go for a ride on your sweet jelly roll
But I wouldn't give nothing for my juicy, juicy soul.

I could go for a ride on your sweet jelly roll
But I wouldn't give nothing for my juicy, juicy soul
Ain't that bad, ain't that black and ain't that fine
Ain't that bad and ain't that black and ain't that fine
Let's go, let's go, let's go.

To tie up my do right (?) and tighten up my 'fro
Wrapping myself in black and still I shine and glow
Ain't that bad, ain't that black and ain't that fine
Ain't that bad, ain't that black and ain't that fine.