

Summertime

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich and your ma is good lookin'
So hush, little baby, don't you cry

One of these mornings
You're gonna rise up singin'
Yes, you'll spread your wings
And you'll take to the sky
Mm, but 'til that mornin'
There's nothin' can harm you
Yes, with Daddy and Mommy standin' by

Summertime and the livin' is easy
Fish are jumpin' and the cotton is high
Oh, your daddy's rich (Dad is rich)
And your ma is good lookin'
(Your ma good lookin', ah, don't you see it? Ooh)
So hush, little baby (new mornin'), baby, don't you cry
(Oh, don't you cry, oh, don't you cry)
Don't you cry (oh, don't you cry, oh, don't you cry)