# It Ain't No Lie - song lyrics

## American Old-time song lyrics from www.traditionalmusic.co.uk

IT AIN'T NO LIE.
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Words and music by Moran A Helf.

White folks say that the times are hard,
But niggers never worry, trust in de Lord;
Have no trouble, get a plenty to eat,
And for chicken dinner they a-can't be beat.
I went last night to a chicken coop,
Chickens roosted high, didn't have to stoop;
No inattet how hard the times may be,
Chickens don't a-come too high for me.

Refrain
I'se a natural born reacher,
l'se a natural born reacher,
I do love my chickens,
It ain't no lie.

I took my babe to a ball one night,
A coffee-colored nigger tried to start a fight;
Says I, "See here, Johnson, don't you give me a call,
'Cause If I'se encouraged, I will clean out this hall:"
"Do you mean," says Johnson," that you'll clean out the place,"
He called for soap and water, shoved a mop in ma face;
When I got through a-scrubbing I was tired as could be.
Twas the cleanest old hall you ever did see.

Refrain.
I'se a natural born cleaner,
I'se a natural born cleaner,
Got the best of reference,
It ain't no lie.

Went out the other night for to shoot some crap,
Expected to win some money perhaps;
Thought those coons would all have fits,
When I proudly said I'd shoot six bits.
"Come seven, I cried, but out rolled three,
Said. It's all up, gemmen. you'se done cleaned me;"
"What: cleaned already:" says Liver Lip Jim,
"Why, you wasn't very dirty when you first came la."

Refrain.
I'se a natural born gambler,
I'se a natural born gambler,
I must have been hoodood,
Il ain't no lie.

'Neath a great big tree with my babe I sat,
Tree was loaded down with persimmons so fat:
Had my arms around her, she was making goo goo eyes,
And she says, "Do you hear how this tree moans and sighs."
I said to my babe,"Now. it's avery plain.
If the tree moans and sighs It must be in pain;
If you were as full of persimmons as that tree, Sue,
Why it's dollars to doughnuts you'd be a-moanin', too."

Refrain.
I'se a natural born Joker,
I'se a natural born joker,
A regular Joe Miller,
It ain't no lie.

Knew a man by the name of Freeze,
Among the gals he was all the cheese;
He was twice as frosty as his name.

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And he looked like the letter that never came.
Alas: poor Freeze got in a fight.
Coons pulled their razors and carved him right;
They parted his body from his breath somehow,
And he cuts no ice where he is now.

Refrain.
He's a natural born freezer,
He's a natural born freezer,
Hell have hot doings,
It ain't no lie.

Had a dream the other night,
Dreamed I was climbing up the golden flight;
Got a hustle on me. didn't want to be late,
There sat St. Peter at the golden gate.
"Hello. Pete:" I shook a hands with him;
I'm playing with the 'Creoles,' and I want to go in!"
"Cuts no ice with a-whom you played.
See the manager and have a-your card O K'd."

Refrain.
I'se a natural born trouper,
I'se a natural born trouper,
Done got a turn down,
It ain't no lie.

Kept on a dreaming the whole night through,
'Cause I didn't get to heaven was a feelin' blue;
Found a bunch of money lyin' on the ground.
Started over after Susan for to do the town.
Came to cafe and I went in,
Stepped to bar and I called for gin;
Was Just about to drink It,'twas Just my luck,
I didn't get to taste it, for I done woke up.

Refrain.
I'se a natural born dreamer,
I'se a natural born dreamer,
Dream hard luck stories,
It ain't no he.

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