

(Ain't Nobody's Business sung by Johnny Copeland)

Me and my baby, fuss and fight
The next minute, we alright. Well there's Nobody's business,
Nobody's business,
what we do

Me and My Baby, have eggs and bacon
And the next day, ain't nothing shaking
But it's nobody's business, it's nobody's business.
what we do

See I'm three, times seven.
Lord and that makes me, that makes be 21.
And it's Nobody's business, it's nobody's business,
what me and my baby do

It's me and my baby, that go to church on Sunday,
Come back home and have all day Monday
But it's nobody's business, it's nobody's business.
what we do

Lord lord, lord lord,

(scat fill)

But it's nobody's business, it's nobody's business.
what we do

| C /// | E /// | F /// | Fmin /// |

|C/A/ |D/G/ | C/F/ |C/G/|