



The Sour Song Assata Little

You know, ya move me, baby

Whoa, you move me.

Asked sweet mama,

Send me the blues, Just like a
hurricane

I now have birds that sing

I'm gonna give you my love,

whole lotta love

Baby, I been learning

Baby, I'm not fooling

I should have quit you a long
time ago,

You ain't nothing but a two-bit
no-good jive.

The way you squeezed their
lemon-a,

I should have quit you, baby
Oh, such a long time ago-ho.

you done messed up my
happy home

Don't it make you feel bad

You've been misusing

You need schoolin'

**Ohhh but You make me feel so
good, you make me feel all
right**

**Ooh, you gotta have some
love**

**You need schoolin'
You gotta have some love
You need schoolin'
You gotta have some love
You need schoolin'**

Lord, I don't know what to do
Whoa, you know it hurts me
way down inside
You know my heart is filled
with pain
You know, you move me, but
don't it make you feel bad?

Ohhh but You make me feel so
good, you make me feel all
right

Ooh, you gotta have some
love

You need schoolin'

You gotta have some love

You need schoolin'

You gotta have some love

You need schoolin'

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I can't quit you, baby

I'm gonna give you my love