R: Hit the road, Jack, don't you come back No more, no more, no more, no more Hit the road Jack and don't you come back no more 1. Old woman, old woman, don't treat me so mean You're the meanest woman I've ever seen I guess if you say so I'll have to pack my things and go R: 2. Now baby, listen baby, don't-a treat me this-a way For I'll be back on my feet some day Don't care if you do 'cause it's understood You ain't got no money you just ain't no good

I'd have to pack my things and go (that's right!)

R:

Well, I guess if you say so

R: