Dancing with a Man

Rodney Carrington

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I saw her sittin' in a barroom in that smokey atmosphere She smiled back at me as I drank down one last beer She pulled me on the dance floor and we danced a song or two It was then I realized that I had bit off more than I could chewChorus I think I'm dancing with a man She's got callouses on her hands She's got a voice deeper than mine She gets a stiffy when we grind I think I'm dancing with a manWe sat down and talked a while and we listened to the band

Then a friend of mine walked by and he asked her if she'd dance

Then he gently took her hand (oooooh-oooooh)

and he twirled her round and round

It looked like he was having fun until her skirt fell to the groundChorus

I think he's dancing with a man

The boys at the lodge won't understand

With her hand on his behind

They two-stepped till half past 9

I think he's dancing with a manOhhh shit I think we're dancing with a man

It'll be known throughout the land

Two boys from Texas danced the jig with a dude who wore a wig

We've been dancing with a manShe crushed a beer can on her head

Good Lord her foreheads red

We've been dancing with a big man

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/