

Tramp

Otis Redding

(Tramp!)

What you call me? (tramp!)

No you didn't! (you don't wear continental clothes, or Stetson hats)

Well, I tell you one doggone thing

It makes me feel good to know one thing, I know I am a lover

(Matter of opinion) that's all right, mama was, papa too

And I'm the only child, lovin' is all I know to do

(You know what, Otis?) what? (you're country)

That's all right (you straight from the Georgia woods) that's good!

(You know what, you wear overalls)

(And big old brogan shoes)

And you need a haircut, tramp (haircut, woman, you foolin', ooh, I'm a lover)

Mama was, grandmama, papa too, boogaloo, all that stuff

And I'm the only son-of-a-gun this side of the SunTramp! (yeah, that's what you are)(You know what, Otis? I

don't care what you say, you're still a tramp) what?

(That's right, you haven't even got a fat bankroll in your pocket)

(You probably haven't even got twenty-five cents)

I got six Cadillacs, five Lincolns, four Fords

Six Mercuries, three T-Birds, Mustangs, ooh, I'm a lover

My mama was, my papa too

I'm gonna tell you one thing (well, tell me)

I'm the only son-of-a-gun this side of the sun.(You're a tramp, Otis) (no I'm not)

(I don't care what you say, you're still a tramp) what's wrong with that?

(Lookee here, ou ain't got no money) I got everything

(You can't buy me all those minks and sables and all that stuff I want)

I can buy you minks, rats, frogs, squirrels, rabbits, anything you want, woman

(Look, you can go out in the Georgia woods and catch them, baby)

Oh, you goofy, now (no, you're still a tramp) that's all right

(Tramp, Otis, you just a tramp) that's all right, that's all right

You wear overalls, you need a haircut, baby

Cut off some of that hair off your head

You think you a lover, huh?

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