Man With a Mission

Keith Mansfield

I see these women at the car wash
Women at the mall, little-bitty women and women who are tall
One of them is perfect and I want her for myself
Never gonna settle for anybody else
All my good buddies try to fix me up, buddy, I've had enough
I'm gonna run a few red lights, grind a few gears
Start a few fist fights, drink a few beers
Even though I'm tryin' every trick in the book
You gimme drop dead, drop dead looks
You the finest woman that I've ever seen
Why you wanna be so mean?
Well, everybody tries to tell me there's nothin' I can do
But I'm a man with a mission, baby, you know it's you, it's you
Well I'm a man with a mission, man with a mission
Man with a mission, baby, you know it's you, it's you
Everybody runnin' round here
Sayin', "Where's the party? Where's the party?"
Sonny-boy, don't ask me, 'cause I don't know
I got somethin' else on my mind today, somewhere else to go
Well-a, well-a, well-a everybody tries to tell me, there's nothin' I can do
But I'm a man with a mission, baby you know it's you, it's you
Well I'm a man with a mission
Man with a mission, man with a mission
Baby, you know it's you, it's you
Man with a mission, man with a mission
Man with a mission, baby you know it's you, it's you
Man with a mission, man with a mission
Man with a mission, baby, you know it's you

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