

# Cheatin' Woman

Frankie Ford

Oh baby, a cheatin' woman make you crazy  
Cheatin' woman make you a fool  
She'll leave your heart so lonely  
Brother there's nothin' that you can do  
Well, I can't stand the pain no more  
She don't want my love for sure  
She don't want poor me, yeah  
Oh, knockin' on her front door  
A cheatin' woman  
Why did you make me love you sister  
When you knew you was untrue?  
You loved every man with pants on  
Yes, a dozen for you is too few  
Well, I'm gonna get my pistol, girl  
I'm gonna shoot you and end your world

You won't bother poor me, yeah  
Won't bother poor me no longer  
Cheatin' woman, gonna shoot you  
Oh baby  
Oh woman, why you do me  
Oh Lord, the way you do  
I done everything I can baby  
Seems like nothin' reaches you  
Well, I'm gonna get that pistol, gal  
I'm gonna shoot you and all your pals  
You ain't gonna bother poor me, yeah  
Won't bother poor me no longer  
Cheatin' woman, oh yeah

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