

# Drop Your Man

Danko Jones

Ladies we wanna talk to ya  
Because if love's been getting you down  
But your man can't understand  
We suggest you drop that motherfucker  
Drop him Drop him right now  
Start this song You always carry the load while he's sitting at home  
Drop your man, drop your man  
He's always fussing about always cussing you out  
Drop your man, drop your man  
He was born a loser can I guess that ain't do  
Drop your man, drop your man  
He was a high school loser never made it with a lady  
Drop your man, drop your man  
Well you can come on over  
I'll be happy just to see you  
When I let you in Give me a chance, baby, I'll be your number one fan  
Drop your man, drop your man  
Don't stay for second best, 'cause I knock you off your chest  
Drop your man, drop your man  
That boy he was a loaded free loving hustler  
Drop your man, drop your man  
Take him out on the trash 'cause his customs is cashed  
Drop your man, drop your man Well you can come on over  
I'll be happy just to see you  
When I let you in Ladies have you two ever been out of the town  
And you looked him up and you looked him down  
And you realize right then and there that he couldn't compare to much  
We're talking little (? jabby lowmakers?) moneymaker  
You always carry the load while he's sitting at home  
Drop your man, drop your man  
He's always fussing about, always cussing you out  
Drop your man, drop your man  
But he was born a loser can I guess that ain't do  
Drop your man, drop your man  
He was a high school loser never made it with a lady  
Drop your man, drop your man Well you can come on over  
I'll be happy just to see you  
When I let you in Drop - your - man, do it now

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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