U.S. Male

Jerry Reed

Now, I'm a U.S. Male 'cause I was born
In a Mississippi town on a Sunday morn.
Now, Mississippi just happens to occupy a place
In the southeastern portion of this here United States.
Now, that's a matter of fact, buddy,
And you know it well.
So, I just call myself the U.S. Male.
That's M-A-L-E, son, That's me.Now, I said all that, I'll say all this
I been a watching the way
You been watching my miss.
For the last three weeks you been hot on her trail;
You're kinda upsetting the U.S. Male.
You touch her once with your greasy hand,
I'm gonna stretch your neck like a long rubber band.
She's wearing a ring that I bought on sale;
That makes her the property of the U.S. Male.You better not mess with the U.S. Male my friend.
If the U.S. Male gets mad, he's gonna do you in.
If you know what's good for yourself, son,
You better find you somebody else, son;
Don't tamper with the property of the U.S. Male.Through the rain and the heat and the sleet and the snow
The U.S. Male is on his toes.
So quit watching my woman, `cause that ain't wise.
You ain't pulling the wool over this boy's eyes.
I catch you around my woman champ,
I'm gonna leave your head about the shape of a stamp
Kinda flattened out so you'll do well
To quit playing games with the U.S. Male.You better not mess with the U.S. Male my friend.
If the U.S. Male gets mad, he's gonna do you in.
If you know what's good for yourself, son,
You better find you somebody else, son;
Don't tamper with the property of the U.S. Male.Sock it to meAll right...now I'm gonna tell it like it is, son.
I catch you messin' 'round that woman of mine,
I'm gonna lay one on you. You're talking to the U.S. Male,
The American U.S. Male!

Songwriters
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