Four Day Creep

Charlie Christian

When you lose your money don't lose your mind
When you lose your money don't lose your mind
When you lose your good man please don't mess with mine

And I'm gonna buy me a bulldog to watch my man while he sleeps
I'm gonna buy me a bulldog to watch my man while he sleeps
Men are so doggone crooked, afraid he might make a four day creep

Girls I'm gonna tell you this, ain't gonna tell you nothin' else
Girls I'm gonna tell you this, ain't gonna tell you nothin' else
Any woman's a fool who thinks she's got a whole man by herself

But if you got a good man and don't want him taken away from you
Girls if you got a good man and don't want him taken away from you
Don't ever tell your friend woman what your man can do

Lord Lord I'm getting up in years
Lordy Lordy Lordy I'm getting up in years
But mama ain't too old to shift her gears

And I'm a big fat mama, got the meat shakin' on my bones
I'm a big fat mama, got the meat shakin' on my bones
And every time I shake, some skinny gal loses her home

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