

# Bip Bam Thank You Mam

Ann Peebles

I don't lend my man  
I don't lend my man  
I don't mind, bein' a good neighbor  
Lending my friends a helpin' hand  
I don't mind, doin' them a favor  
Just as long as I don't include my man  
'For my money, I can live without  
People, if you, you don't pay me back I'll lend anything I got  
As long as you understand, that I  
Just don't lend my man, don't lend my man I don't lend my man You might say, I'm old-fashioned  
You might say I'm livin', livin' in the past  
I ain't knockin', nobody else's pain  
But that man-swappin' just ain't my bag  
You more than welcome to use my clothes, even my car  
But when you're talkin' bout using my man, girl  
You've gone a little too far I'll do anything for you, anything that I can  
But I, just don't lend my man I don't lend my man I'm a fool (fool), I don't mind  
See, I know everybody needs a little help some time  
When you start talkin', bout rubbin' on my love-bone  
Girl (girl), ya done rubbed me wrong I'll lend anything I got  
Long as you understand  
That I, just don't lend my man  
I don't lend my man  
Borrow my booze (booze), don't lend my man  
Borrow my car (car), I don't lend my man  
Borrow my money (money), I don't lend my man...

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