I'm A Woman

Reba Mcentire

Well I can wash out 44 pairs of socks
And have 'em on the line
You know I can starch and iron two dozen shirts
For you, can count from 1 to 9
I can slip up a great big dip up of lard from a drippings can
Throw it in the skillet, do my shopping
And be back before it melts in the pan

'Cause I'm a woman

WOMAN

Let me tell you again I'm a woman

WOMAN

(Woman, she's a woman)

Well I can rub and scrub till this house

Shines just like a dime

Feed the baby, grease the car and

Powder my nose at the same time

You know I can get all dressed up

Go out swinging with the M A N

Jump in bed at 5 sleep till 6

And start all over again

'Cause I'm a woman

WOMAN

Let me tell you again

I'm a woman

WOMAN

(Woman, she's a woman)

Well now if you come to me sick you know

That I'm gonna make you well

And if you come to me all hexed up

You know I'm gonna break the spell

And if you come to me hungry, you know

I'll feed ya full of my grits

And if it's loving you want

I can kiss you and give you the shivering fits

'Cause I'm a woman

WOMAN

I'll say it again

I'm a woman

WOMAN

(Woman, she's a woman)
Well, I got a 20 dollar gold fee says
There ain't nothing that I can't do
Well I can make a dress out of feeding sacks
And I can make a man out of you

'Cause I'm a woman

WOMAN

Let me tell you again

I'm a woman

WOMAN

(Woman, she's a woman)

I'm a woman

(She's a woman)

Well I'm a woman

(She's a woman)

I'm a woman

(She's a woman)

Yeah I'm a woman

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/