

You Don't Mess Around With Me

Waylon Jennings

I blew in from Texas and you don't know who I am
Most of you could care less and the rest don't give a damn
But you might take special notice when you take a look at me
I'm everything you've ever been and ever want to be
My game is the winner take all, I live on the edges
So I'm subject to a fall, I ain't never been a loser
I ain't never gonna be, I'm like runnin' in a ringer
You don't mess around with me
I've got money in my pocket, I've got money in the bank
If I look like a poor boy, I've got much more than you think
I got a woman on my right arm woman on my left
When it comes to women, Lord I just can't help myself
I know it's not the right thing to do but I could never
change
Even if I wanted to so if you are a lady
And if you always want to be, I'm a living lovin' legend
You don't mess around with me
She's got honey drippin' off her lips so good you can taste
A walkin' aphrodisiac too damn good to waste
Prancin' like a thoroughbred out to win the race
It don't matter how good lookin' or how good she may be
There's just one foregone conclusion you don't mess around with me

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