

Happy Hooker

Black Oak Arkansas

This poor child was standin' on a corner when
Up walked this woman and looked him all over
I had on my city duds my one and only suit
This fox picked me out and told me I was cute
I said you're cute too without further adieu
She said for fifty dollars I'll make love to you
I knew I'd have to buy more than the juice
Then she grabbed me and turned me every way but loose

She was a real fine looker, fifty dollar hooker
All night cooker, a happy hooker

?..... She can understand, the needs of a lonely man.

I don't usually like to buy it but didn't slow down to pay.

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