W-o-m-a-n

Etta James

Oh, oh, oh yeah, oh
Talking about you, a man
Always ready to go
When it come to movin' daddy
Baby, you're almost gold
Oh, oh, oh
I'm a W.O.M.A.N.
A woman
A woman
You ain't got nothin' in your pocket
To keep no girl alive
But she got somethin' for all you men
Somethin' to make you cry
Ha, ow, ow, ow
I'm a W.O.M.A.N.
A woman, yeah
A woman
Now Davy Crockett
He was the king of the wild frontier
I'd take him down
If he had his old dead self here

Now Jesse James and Frank James
Baddest men in the land
We got some women, who'd make 'em eat now
Out of your hand
Now John Dillinger
The woman in red got him
Now teach all you hardies about a W.O.M.A.N.
Ow, ow, ow
I'm a W O M one A and a N
A woman
A woman
I'm a woman child
And I ain't lyin'
For sure I'm a woman, yeah
And I ain't hardly died yet
Woman
One little rib tickle

From the side of bed, yeah, yeah
They call us woman
Oh, yeah
Oh, oh yeah

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