

# Out to Get Me

## Dickey Betts

I believe that woman's out to get me for sure now  
lawd, some kinda omen must of give her all of that 'pure know how'  
    lawd, somebody said she wanted my as her boy  
give all ya got and, lawd, she comes back for more, yeah  
    Well, i don't care if the sun don't shine  
        don't mind if the moon don't rise  
        ain't buyin' no more of her lies, oh no  
            Oh no  
        It's always been a woman's game  
            there ain't no one to blame  
she's gonna come back home from jamaica with a tan  
    now you work hard 'til you're dead  
        the only thing that's said  
        "lawd, he sure was a hard workin' man!"  
    I know that man is bound to take her side  
        oh, she'll be ridin' uptown in my new ride  
        but as long as i'm got the hand i'm wearing my ring on  
well, i don't give a hot damn, i'm just gonna sing long, yeah  
    Well, i don't care if the sun don't shine  
        don't mind if the moon don't rise  
        ain't buyin' no more of her lies, oh no  
            Oh no  
        It's always been a woman's game  
            there ain't no one to blame  
she's gonna come back home from jamaica with a tan  
    now you work hard 'til you're dead  
        and the only thing that's said  
        "lawd, he sure was a hard workin' man!"

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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