

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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