

Don't Mess With Cupid

Otis Redding

You must have thought my love was for fun
You tried to spend it like a dollar
You got the right string, baby
But your yo-yo is the wrong color
Don't you mess with Cupid
Cupid, he's not stupid
Don't you mess with Cupid
Cupid, he's not stupid
You thought my love was just a rug on the floor
Just to walk on and nothing more
You just don't seem to understand
That I'm a man, baby
I'm a full-grown man
Don't you mess with Cupid
Cupid, he's not stupid
Don't you mess with Cupid
Cupid, he's not stupid

Songwriters

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