

Listen closely to me now my darlin' girl  
There's one who's out to have you  
An jus' his breath will burn your curls  
Don't you fret you needn't bother don't you fret  
Here comes the father yet  
Whatcha doin' up atop my roof  
Creepin' 'cross them shingles  
You 'bout scared me half to death girl  
What's your name ruthie lingle  
Oye I heard your talkin'  
That little Jesus geek need a good ass good ass clockin'  
Oye I seen your mockin'  
Don't you dare boy think my lord hath done  
Forgotten  
No  
I beseech the lord clear my head  
Before once again I scar the soul  
Of that girl in my bed  
O lord clear my bed for once again I  
Scar the soul of that girl in my head  
Revenge is mine saith the lord