Now when I was a little boy, At the age of five, I had somethin' in my pocket, Keep a lot of folks alive.

Now I'm a man,
Made twenty-one,
You know baby,
We can have a lot of fun.

I'm a man,
I spell M-A-N, man.

All you pretty women, Stand in line, I can make love to you baby, In an hour's time.

I'm a man,
I spell M-A-N, man.

I goin' back down,
To Kansas to
Bring back the second cousin,
Little John the conqueroo.

I'm a man,
I spell M-A-N...man.

The line I shoot,
Will never miss,
The way I make love to 'em,
They can't resist.

I'm a man,
I spell M-A-N, man.