All mine, all mine All mine, all mine All mine, all mine

You can drink my whiskey Get high all night Play my guitar Well, that's all right

Give you my money never get it back Take what you want as a matter of fact You can have anything, anything except

My girlfriends, my girlfriends
That's where I draw the line
My girlfriends, my girlfriends
All mine, all mine, all mine, all mine
Oh yea

Promise her cocaine
Reds, whites and blues
If I catch you doin' that shit
I know you're gonna lose

Like a copy cat killer
Lacks originality
Yea, a lousy cliff irving
Tryin' to plagiarize me, hey

My girlfriends, my girlfriends
That's where I draw the line
My girlfriends, my girlfriends
All mine, all mine, all mine, all mine

Well, one of these days, and it won't be long Ain't the same old line from a Rock 'n' Roll song If long tall Sally ever talked like that You can take what you want as a matter of fact You can have everything, anything except

My girlfriends, my girlfriends
Well, that's where I draw the line
My girlfriends, my girlfriends
She's mine, all mine, all mine, all mine

Don't try, steal my girlfriends
Ooh, I love her a lot, yea yea yea
My girlfriends, my girlfriends
It's all that I got
It's all that I got
It's all that I got, oh yea, oh yea

My girlfriends, my girlfriends Don't try to steal my girlfriends Don't steal my girlfriends I love her a lot, yea Tittendary I got, yea yea yea