

Oh What a Woman

Jerry Reed

Oh, what a woman she treats me
uncommonly good yeah she does
My my woman she treats me like
my woman should yeah she does
Well, she's good as a woman can be
anything to satisfy me
Yes oh, what a woman she treats me uncommonly good.

Well, she cleans my house she sews my britches
Scratches my back everytime it itches
Cooks my food and has my youngun's makes me proud
That she's my woman, yeah.

She knows I like cornbread butter milk onions and tomatoes
White beans turnip greens Irish potatoes
Sets me a table that's fit for a king cause she loves just bein
g my queen
Oh, what a woman treats me uncommonly good.

Well, some fellows don't know when they take a wife
Just what kind of woman they're stuck with for life
Now I've known men who took their spouse
And she wound up wearin' the britches in the house.

Yeah, but now my little woman on the other hand

Can't do enough to please her man
Spends her time just bein' my girl and there's not another
Like her in the world, no.

Oh, what a woman she treats me uncommonly good, yeah, she does
My my woman she treats me like my woman should.

Well, she's good as a woman can be anything to satisfy me
Well oh, what a woman treats me uncommon, uncommonly good...