Hold What You've Got

You had better hold on Hold on to what you got You had better hold on Hold on to what you got

'Cause if you think nobody wants it Just throw it away and you will see Someone will have it before you can count One, two, three, yes, they will, yes, they will

Listen fellas, you know, it's not all the time That a man can have a good woman A woman that he can call his very own A woman who'll stay right there at home And mind the children while he's gone to work

A woman who'll have his dinner cooked When he comes home Where some men make mistakes is when they go out And stay because they feel that no other man Wants his woman but him, but listen

If you think no other man wants her Just throw her away and you will see Some man will have her before you can count One, two, three, yes, they will, yes, he will

Ha, ha, listen girls, this goes for you, too Because you know I've seen so many women Who've had so many good men in life

Men who would stand by 'em through thick and thin Men who would go to work everyday and bring home Their hard earned pay Men who would give their women anything that their Little heart desired

Where some women make mistakes Is when their men go out and let 'em play They would stay because they felt that no other Woman wanted him but her, listen

If you think that no other woman wants him Just pitch him out in the streets and you will see Some woman will have your man before you can count One, two, three, yes, you will, yes, you will