

Rosie Mae

Lightnin' Hopkins

Mmmm, you know Rosie Mae is a good girl,
Folks say she don't run around at night
You know Rosie Mae is a good girl,
Folks say she don't run around at night
Well, you know you can bet your last dollar,
Poor Rosie Mae will treat ya right

Yeah, you know I try to give my woman,
Everything in the world she needs
That's why she don't do nothin' man,
But lay up in the bed and read

You know she walks just like,
She got oil wells in her backyard
Why you never hear that woman hootin' and hollerin' and
cryin',
No man, a-talkin about these times bein' hard
Yes, Rosie Mae

Yeah, she's a good girl
Yeah, you know I bought her a radio,
Even bought her electric fan
She said, "I'm gonna lay here and read,
And God, I ain't gonna have no other man"

It made me feel so good,
'til I don't know what to do
Yes I said, "Every dollar po' Lightnin make, baby,
He gotta bring it back home to you"