

## Fist City

Loretta Lynn

A you've been makin' your brags around town  
That you've been a lovin' my man  
But the man I love, when he picks up trash  
He puts it in a garbage can  
And that's what a you look like to me  
And what I see's a pity  
Close your face and stay outta my way  
If ya don't wanna go to fist city

If ya don't wanna go to fist city  
Ya better detour around my town  
'Cause I'll grab you by the hair a the head  
And I'll lift a you off a the ground

I'm not a sayin' my baby's a saint 'cause he ain't  
N' that he won't cat around with a kitty  
I'm here to tell ya gal to lay offa my man  
If ya don't wanna go to fist city

Come on and tell me what you told my friends  
If you think you're brave enough  
And I'll show you what a real woman is  
Since you think you're hot stuff  
You'll bite off more than you can chew  
If you get to cute or witty  
You better move your feet  
If you don't wanna eat  
A meal that's called fist city

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