Listen to my song, ladies, please take strictly understand

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Don't let no outside woman make no biscuits for your man

I'm going to give you all the lowdown, lowdown if I can I'm going to give you all the lowdown, lowdown if I can Why I'm a single woman today by letting other women feed my man

So the next daddy I get, I'm going to take him to the restaurant $\ \ \,$

So the next daddy I get, I'm going to take him to the restaurant

Ain't gonna have him going around eating biscuits, whoo, whoo, made up with your nasty hands

I just found out how come I can't keep a man

I just found out how come I can't keep a man

I don't get no one buddy, I have too many a-doggone friends

You don't mean me no good, just a grin when I come in You don't mean me no good, just a grin when I come in But if I catch you feeding my man, whoo, whoo, Lord, I'm going to the pen