I can wash out forty four pairs of socks And have 'em on the line I can starch and iron two dozen shirts 'Fore you can count from one to nine

I can slip up a great big dip up of lard From a drippings can Throw it in the skillet, do my shopping Be back before it melts in the pan

'Cause I'm a woman W O M A N I'll say it again

I can rub and scrub
'Til this house shinin' like a dime
Feed the baby, grease the car
Powder my face at the same time

Get all dressed up Go out swing 'til 4 a.m. and then Lay down at 5, jump up at 6 And start all over again

'Cause I'm a woman W O M A N I'll say it again

If you come to me sickly
You know I'm gonna make you well
If you come to me all hexed up
You know I'm gonna break the spell

If you come to me hungry
You know I'm gonna fill you full of grits
If it's lovin you're likin'
I'll kiss you and give you the shiverin' fits

'Cause I'm a woman W O M A N I'll say it again

I got a twenty dollar gold piece Says there ain't nothing I can't do I can make a dress out of a feed bag And I can make a man out of you

'Cause I'm a woman W O M A N I'll say it again

'Cause I'm a woman W O M A N And that's all