

Put Your Clothes Back On

Rodney Carrington

Put your clothes back on,
I'd rather be alone.
Your thing is all worn out now get on home.
You've had too many lovers,
They've worn off the hair.
There ain't no way I'm goin in there.
Put your clothes on,
and get on home.

I Should of never gone out,
I should of never had a drink,
Take that thing outside it's startin' to stink.
Your friends done told me where you have been,
and I feel sorry for all those men.
Put your clothes back on, baby,
and get on home.

Yeah, get that thing away from me,
it looks like something your dog would eat.
I've seen enough now set me free.
I think that thing just barked at me.
Early this mornin' it bit my leg.
Oh, little darlin', don't you make me beg,
Put your clothes back on,
and get on home.

Oh shit, I'm scared! I need medical care.
I think three midgets just crawled out of there.
Well, I was fine before you came,
would'ya thow somethin' over that pitiful thing.
Baby, put your clothes back on
and get on home.
Yeah, put your clothes on,
and get your booty back home.
Go on.