Work Baby Work

Royal Crown Revue

I know someday I'll discover
One who will be my true lover
I'll tell her right from the start
If you want my heart
You know what you got to do

You got to work, work, work baby You got to work, work, work baby

If I'm a hard lovin' daddy
You can be tall, short or fatty
You can be any ol' size
As long as you're wise
And you know what you gotta do

If I maintain my employment You should supply the enjoyment Long as I stay on the job Your heart ought to throb You know what you gotta do

If you want in on my money
Tell me I'm fine, call me "honey"
I'll give you shoes for your feet
And something to eat
But you know what you got to do

When I sit down on your sofa
You better be no loafer
I'll tell you now
There's no doubt -- you're lazy, you're out
And you know what you got to do