Don't
I said don't
Marry a man
Don't marry a man
Don't marry a man

Well don't marry a man with a big cock
Don't marry a man who might make you rock

Don't marry a man who's well endowed Don't marry a man who makes you go bow-wow

'Cos if he makes your thighs burn You can bet your life no money he'll earn

Never marry a man who makes you feel nice
Never marry a man who does you splice
Never marry a man never marry a man
Never marry a man who makes you cum
Never marry a man who sticks it up your bum
Never marry a man never marry a man

But if he's got a nice job

He can even be even be a yob

And if he seems charm to lack

You can even have affairs behind his back

Well when I was a young girl My thighs they used to burn But now I am an old girl It's money I do yearn

So don't marry a man
Don't marry a man
Don't marry a man
Don't marry a man
Ooh don't marry a man
Don't marry a man
Don't marry a man
Don't marry a man