

## You Can Mistreat Me Here

Tommy McClennan

Now you can mistreat me here  
But you can't when I go home  
You can mistreat me here  
But you can't when I go home  
'Cause I got someone there  
Will really make you leave me alone  
Now I give you all my money, baby  
What mo' can a po' man do?  
Give you all my money, hoo ooh  
What mo' can a po' man do?  
You's a sweet little girl  
Baby, but you won't be true  
Now I done tol' you once, now baby  
And I don't wanna have to tell you no mo'  
Take your time now, play it right for you over in Chicago  
I done tol' you, I don't wanna tell you no mo'  
Tell me what?  
You can get all a my lovin' if you let that black man go  
Play that boss man  
Yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah  
Now my mama tol' me  
And my papa startin' cryin'  
My mama tol' me  
And my papa he startin' cry  
What he said?  
Said, "Son, you're too young a man  
To have them many women yourself"  
I looked at my mama an' papa, now  
Now an' I never cracked a smile  
Yes, yes, yes, yes  
Looked at my mama an' papa  
An' I never cracked a smile  
What about it?  
I said, "The little women I got kill me  
Mama, Lord, I don't mind dyin'"  
Dee da, be ba, ba ba ba