

# Burning Bed

UTFO

(Now that's a fire!)

[Repeat x2]

Treat your woman right  
Or get that burning bed at night  
You've got to treat her right  
Treat her right treat her right

(Willie!)

The women of today ain't with it  
If you ain't gonna be loyal, forget it  
I know the deal, so I admit it  
Because I knew a brother that did it  
He used to be a nice looking dude, the ladies' choice  
He would charm them all with the sound of his voice  
He's not a sucker, a bum, the boy ain't soft  
He likes to be clean and dress his ass off  
He was light-skinned with curly hair  
He would make his girl think he was so sincere  
Always said "I'm cool," called himself an expert  
Comin' home every night with lipstick on his shirt  
She took it like a champ and let him do it  
Until one day he really blew it  
Rappin' to girls one day by the dozen  
And one of those girls was his girlfriend's cousin  
He was so blind cause he was on a roll  
Comin' home drunk one night singin' James Brown's soul  
"Get up-a!" bangin' on the door he said  
"Get up-a!" and banged once more  
So she opened the door with a smile on her face  
Brung him to the bed, untied his shoe lace  
Took off all his clothes and then she said  
"Good night sucker" and burned the bed  
So

[Repeat x2]

Treat your woman right  
Or get that burning bed at night  
You've got to treat her right  
Treat her right - treat her right

Burn 'em up  
She only burn you can see what's ugly, Willie  
Now you look like Richard Fire  
I mean Richard Pryor, Willie  
Willie, jump in the pool

(Now that's a fire!)

So never in life think that you're too great  
Cause it's very thin line between love and hate  
You see, he wasn't just burned, the boy was torched  
Burned from head to toe and then so-and-so was scorched  
He's with the same girl, now he's sincerer  
She ain't worried about a thing 'cause he ain't goin' nowhere  
When I see him now I say "yo bro"  
'Cause he's the darkest brother that I now know

No more Casanova, that life is over  
He used to drink heavy, now he stays sober  
She burned him bad, now he stays alert  
But I know when they make love, brother, it hurts  
You wouldn't think the girl would hurt a fly  
But she proved that to be a goddamn lie  
From what I recall, he gives her much respect  
Point blank, word, she got him in check  
So

[Repeat x2]

Treat your woman right  
Or get that burning bed at night  
You've got to treat her right  
Treat her right treat her right

See, you can hit 'em, beat 'em, call 'em a creep  
But remember, homeboy, you've got to sleep  
So chill, be nice or pay the price  
Of bein' burned, walk easy like Doctor Ice

Get out the house, Willie!  
(Now that's a fire!)

(Fire)

Willie's on

(Fire)

Get out the house, Willie

(Fire)

Damn, you shoulda seen this

(Fire)

She burned him bad

Damn Willie

(Fire)

That mama ain't Willie

(Fire)

If his woman ain't Ms. Willhelmina

(Fire)

She burned him up

She burned him up

(Fire)

Don't get the burning bed, Willie

(Fire)

It's too late now

You're blacker than black

(Fire)

You used to be light-skinned, ain't no turnin' back

(Fire)

You look like some left-over from a cook-out, Willie

Yo

I told you leave that bitch alone

I told ya, Willie

I told ya

(Aight, that's cool)