When I woke up this morning
I was feeling mighty good.
My baby understood had to do what she should
Lying near a pile of wood.
Laying it on some,
Playing with it some
When I, I woke up with wood.

I was lying there thinking 'bout basketball Trying not to lose my mind
My baby came to help and I let out a yell,
She grabbed me from behind.
Laying on it some,
Playing with it some
When I, I woke up with wood.

Beauty queens fall in trances,
Debutantes lose their furs.
But it felt so good from where they stood,
They were working on a pile of wood.
Laying on it some,
Playing with it some
When I, I woke up with wood.