

A.C. Reed

"I Got Mad"

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Come home this mornin' my woman she treated me
like dirt
Just because I had lipstick on my shirt
She looked at me she made a nasty crack
I said, "Please, please woman get off-a my back"

I got mad (got mad baby)
Got so mad (I got a bad little baby)
I got mad you can see
That woman tryin' to beat the hell out-a me

I got the meanest woman that you ever seen
That woman tried to beat the hell out of me
She said, "I'm tired of you foolin' around"
Then she picked up a brick an damn near knocked me
down

I got mad (got made baby)
Got so mad (I got a bad little baby)
I got mad you can see that woman tryin' to beat the hell
out of me

Now I thought of ev'ry night and day
That kinda love can't go on that way
That woman she said, "You tryin' to be slick"
She said, "I will take this knife and I will cut off your
prick!"
I got mad (I got mad baby)
Got so mad (I got a bad little baby)
I got mad you can see that woman tryin' to beat the hell
out of me
Whoa yeah

I got mad (I got a bad little baby)
Got so mad (I got a bad little baby)
I got mad (I got a bad little baby)
I stay so mad (I got a bad little baby)
I got mad you can see that woman tried to beat the hell
out of me

