

Bo Diddley **"Say Man"**

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Say man, what's that boy?
I want to tell you 'bout your girlfriend
What about my girl?
Well, you don't look strong enough to take the
message

I'm strong enough
I might hurt your feelings
My feelings are already hurt by being here with you
Well, I was walking down the street with your girl the
other day

Ah, ha
And the wind was blowin' real hard
Is that right?
And the wind blew her hair into my face

Ah, ha
You know what else happened?
What happened?
The wind blew her hair into her face

Yeah?
And we went a little further, you wanna hear the rest of
it?
I might as well
The wind blew her hair into the street

Okay, since you told me about my girl
I'm gonna tell you about yours
I was walking down the street with your girl
Yes?

I took her home, for a drink, you know
Took her home?
Yeah, jus' for a drink
Oh

But that chick looked so ugly
She had to sneak up on the glass to get a drink of
water
You've got the nerve to call somebody ugly

Why, you so ugly, the stork
That brought you in the world oughta be arrested

That's alright, my momma didn't have to put a sheet
On my head so sleep could slip up on me
Look a here
What's that?
Where are you from?

South America
What's that?
South America
You don't look like no South American to me

I'm still from South America
What part?
South Texas
Where are your workin' boots at?

I've got 'em on
There aren't no boots you got on, those broguettes
Hey, look a here
What's that?

I've bin tryin' to figure out what you is
I already figured out what you is

What's that?
You that thing I throw peanuts at

Look a here
What's that?
You should be ashamed of yourself
Why?

Calling people ugly
I didn't call you ugly
What you say?
I said you was ruined, that's all

You know somethin'?
What?
You look like you've bin whooped with a ugly stick
Hey, I ain't got nothin' to do with it but I beat the fellah,
right

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