

David Bromberg

"Black And Tan"

Visit "[Black And Tan](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

There's one thing 'bout my woman, I can't understand.
Ey, hey, Lord, I can't understand.
Every night she go to bed, she want to do that old black
and tan.

I got me a brownskin woman, man, she's long and slim.
Ey, hey, Lord, long and slim.
Says, when I start to loving her, great God, it's too bad
again.

I don't want a midnight woman, knocking on my door.
Ey, hey, knocking on my door.
'Fore I got me a pigmeat woman, I can not use sow
belly no more.

I ain't never loved but three womens in this land.
Ey, love, three womens in this land.
Said that's my mother and my sister, woman that's
goin' be that black and tan.

There's one thing I sure do hate.
Ey, hey, Lord, I sure do hate.
Ever since my woman learned the Black And Tan, I can
not keep her straight.

Said, I believe I heard my woman call my name.
Oh, yeah, hear her when she caU my name.
She doesn't call so loud, but she call so nice and plain.

Visit [David Bromberg](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.