

## **Etta James**

### **"W.O.M.A.N"**

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Oh, oh, oh yeah, oh

Talking about you, a man  
Always ready to go  
When it come to movin' daddy  
Baby, you're almost gold  
Oh, oh, oh

I'm a W.O.M.A.N.  
A woman  
A woman

You ain't got nothin' in your pocket  
To keep no girl alive  
But she got somethin' for all you men  
Somethin' to make you cry  
Ha, ow, ow, ow

I'm a W.O.M.A.N.  
A woman, yeah  
A woman

Now Davy Crockett  
He was the king of the wild frontier  
I'd take him down  
If he had his old dead self here

Now Jesse James and Frank James  
Baddest men in the land  
We got some women, who'd make 'em eat now  
Out of your hand

Now John Dillinger  
The woman in red got him  
Now teach all you hardies about a W.O.M.A.N.

Ow, ow, ow

I'm a W O M one A and a N  
A woman  
A woman

I'm a woman child  
And I ain't lyin'  
For sure I'm a woman, yeah  
And I ain't hardly died yet

Woman  
One little rib tickle  
From the side of bed, yeah, yeah  
They call us woman

Oh, yeah  
Oh, oh yeah

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