Honey Cone "Don't Count Your Chickens (before They Hatch)"

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(Angelo Bond/General Johnson/Greg Perry)

[Chorus]

Don't count your chickens before they hatch (no, no, no)

You better treat me like a lady

You ain't got my lovin' yet

Don't count your chickens before they hatch (no, no, no)

You better treat me with respect

Or my love you'll never get

Hey, Mr. Big Shot! What you're puttin' down?
Lately when I need you, you're nowhere to be found
(what you're puttin' down)
I heard it through the grapevine
You've been cheatin' love
'Cuz what you see you ain't got until you'll respect my love

[Bridge]

I ain't no pushover
I got a bird in the bushes, too
Don't be too over-confident
That bird may not be you

[Chorus]

You're gonna blow a good thing, you think I'm under your thumb

One day you'll snap your fingers, and I will fail to come (you weren't the only one)

You break to your men friends to make yourself look tall

When I leave, they'll laugh at you and on your knees you crawl

[Bridge]

Don't count your chickens before they hatch (no, no, no)

You better treat me with respect

Or my love you'll never get Oh, oh-oh, oh! You better treat me like a lady You better treat me like a lady

[Interlude]

[Chorus]

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