

Leann Rimes

"You Ain't Right"

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I wash the dishes and the dog
Feed the fishes and the hog
Rub your feet, change your sheets
Cook you something good to eat
Put the bacon in the beans
Made the chicken finger lickin'
Tell me honey, what did you do
I plant the peas, pull the weeds
Put the sugar in the tea
Can the pickles, cream the corn
Get a mess of babies born
Swat the flies, sweep the floors
Whatd I do it for?
Honey what did you do?

You hang out with the boys
Get drunk and drink all night
Spend my pay, well you sleep all day
Wake up and pick a fight
You'd think by now I'd learn
You'd think I'd see the light
If that's the way you're gonna love me babe
You aint right

I cut tobacco, paint the barn
Young-in's hangin' on my arm
Stir the gravy, fry the eggs
Milk the cow and shave my legs
And lay down in your loving arms
And do it like I give a darn
Honey, what did you do?

You hang out with the boys
Get drunk and drink all night
Spend my pay, well you sleep all day
Wake up and pick up a fight
You'd think by now I'd learn
You'd think I'd see the light
If that's the way you're gonna love me babe
You ain't right

Well my mama keeps on telling me
You're a sorry son of a somebody
And I should kick your tail out to the curb
Well I know I don't deserve all this
But there's something about you that I'd miss
I must like you getting on my nerves
You dead burn lazy son of a gun, never doin' me right,
Sorry S.O.B. good for nothin' piece of shit

1... 2... 3...
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