

Lonnie Johnson

"Let All Married Women Alone"

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Man, don't never mess with a woman, when she don't belong to you.
Don't never mess with a woman, when she don't belong to you.
After she gets you in trouble, boy, then she's through with you.

A married woman called me up one mornin,' say,
"Come to my house 'bout half past three."
A married woman called me up one mornin,' say,
"Come to my house 'bout half past three."
Her husband caught me in his home, beat me till I was ragged as a cedar tree.

Man, take my advice, let all married women 'lone.
Take my advice, and let all married women 'lone.
They will only frame you out your life, then hell will be your brand new home.

Man, he cut at me with a razor, in the other hand was a Gatlin' gun.
He cut at me with his razor, in the other hand was a Gatlin' gun.
It's all right to be brave sometimes, but nothin' beats a darn good run.

My eyes got big as a dollar, my heart almost jumped out in my hand.
My eyes got big as a dollar, my heart almost jumped out in my hand.
It's awful hard to face a woman's husband, when you only an outside man.

Boys, I used to think, that a married woman was the sweetest woman that ever was born.
Boys, I used to think, that a married woman was the sweetest woman ever was born.
But this one 'caused me so much trouble, I wish they all was dead and gone.

