

Lonnie Johnson

"Trust Your Husband"

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You say you love your husband. Why do you do the things you do?
He slave for you night and day. He brings home every cent he gets paid.
And you say you love your husband? How could you treat your husband that way?

He give you his money, he buy you clothes. What else can a poor working man do?
You take his money and you waste it, on anybody, you don't care who.
It's good while it lasts you, but it's all comin' home to you.

'Cause its funny when no body wants you, as long as you by yourself.
Funny no body wanted you, long as you was by yourself.
But every man has got something sweet to tell you, 'cause you gettin' along with somebody else.

You say you trust your husband. Why do you fuss and nag?
You say you trust your husband. Why do you fuss and nag that way?
You take everything out of life, then what can a poor man say?

If you trust your husband, why do you nag and clown?
You say you trust your husband. Why do you nag and clown?
Instead of makin' him a happy home, you doin' nothing but pullin', a good man down.

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