

Maria Muldaur

"I'm A Woman"

Visit "[I'm A Woman](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I can wash out
Forty-four pairs of socks
And have them on the line
You know, I can starch
And iron two dozen shirts
Before you can count
From one to nine

Well, I can scoop up
A great big dipper
Full of lard from
A drippins can

Throw it in the skillet
Do my shopping and be back
Before it melts in the pan

Cause I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n
Let me tell you again
I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n

Well, I can rub and scrub
Til this house shines
Just like a dime

Feed the baby
Grease the car
And powder my nose
At the same time

You know I can
Get all dressed up
Go out and swing til
Five a.m. and then
Jump in bed at five
Rock til six and
Start all over again

Cause I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n

Let me tell you again
I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n

Well, if you
Come to me sickly
You know I'm
Gonna make you well

And if you come
To me all hexed up
You know I'm gonna
Break the spell

Well, if you come to me hungry
You know I can feed
You fill of my grits
And if it's loving you want
I could kiss you and
Give you the shivering fits

Oh, I wanna do it again
Cause women do it again
Oh, I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n

Come on now

I can stretch a
Greenback dollar bill
From here to kingdom come
I can play the numbers
Pay my bills and
Still end up with some

Well, I got a twenty
Dollar gold piece says
There ain't nothing I can't do

I can make a dress
Out of a feed bag
And make a man out of you

Cause I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n
Just let me tell you again
I'm a woman
W-o-m-a-n

And that's all, that's all
That's all

What more do you want
What more do you need
I'm a woman
Satisfaction guaranteed

Visit [Maria Muldaur](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.