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Ida Cox "Four Day Creep"

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When you lose your money don't lose your mind When you lose your money don't lose your mind When you lose your good man please don't mess with mine

And I'm gonna buy me a bulldog to watch my man while he sleeps

I'm gonna buy me a bulldog to watch my man while he sleeps

Men are so doggone crooked, afraid he might make a four day creep

Girls I'm gonna tell you this, ain't gonna tell you nothin' else

Girls I'm gonna tell you this, ain't gonna tell you nothin' else

Any woman's a fool who thinks she's got a whole man by herself

But if you got a good man and don't want him taken away from you

Girls if you got a good man and don't want him taken away from you

Don't ever tell your friend woman what your man can do

Lord Lord I'm getting up in years Lordy Lordy I'm getting up in years But mama ain't too old to shift her gears

And I'm a big fat mama, got the meat shakin' on my bones

I'm a big fat mama, got the meat shakin' on my bones And every time I shake, some skinny gal loses her home

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