

Rodney Carrington

"Put Your Clothes Back On"

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Put your clothes back on
I'd rather be alone
Your thing is all worn out
Now get on home

You've had too many lovers
They've worn off the hair
Now there ain't no way I'm goin' in there
Put your clothes on
And get on home

Should've never gone out
Should have never had a drink
Take that thing outside
it's startin' to stink

Your friends done told me
Where you have been
And I feel sorry
For all those men
Put your clothes back on baby
And get on home

Yeah get that thing away from me
It looks like something
Your dog would eat
Seen enough now set me free
I think that thing just barked at me
BARK

Early this morning it bit my leg
Oh little darling
Don't you make me beg
Put your clothes back on
And get on home

Oh shit I'm scared
I need medical care
I think three midgets just
Crawled out of there

I was fine before you came

Would you throw something over
That pitiful thing
Baby put your clothes back on
And get on home

Yeah
Put your clothes on
And get your booty back home

Go on

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