

Thorns

"Macaroni Man"

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[Male]

I'm a macaroni man gettin' all the ladies
Yeah, I know you would.
How you doin', baby? Yeah...

[Valerie]

Now ladies, don't get excited
But I heard there's macaroni men all over town

[Sheila]

Yeah? But what is a macaroni man?
She's got to be kidding

[Helen]

Uh-uh, I know.
A macaroni man is a dude who wears big, big hats
And catchin' all the ladies.

[Valerie/Sheila]

Oh!...

Alligator shoes
Still he cries the blues
Silk suits and diamond rings
Sell them most than anything

He's God's gift to the ladies
That's what he is, yes, it is
Beware, don't let the green grass fool ya
Use your mind, don't let get past and rule ya

Macaroni man

Out to catch you any way he can
On the game, out of sight
Face is warm full of heart of ice
Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
Better get on your P's and Q's
If you don't, you're gonna pay hard dues
Ooh... yeah, yeah...

Sleeping in his car
Roamin' near, roamin' far
Searchin' for his prey
Think of everything what he's got to say

Tell the lady what she loves to hear
His magnetism just draws you near
And he knows just how to set his trap (He knows)
His swagger is clean and all he can rap

Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
Young or old, you can make his team
Be a lady at his changing schemes
Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
You better get on your P's and Q's
'Cause if you don't, you're gonna be misused
Yeah... yeah, yeah...

[Valerie/spoken:]
Now, let me get on the fellas' case right there.
If you men don't get on your job,
One of these evenings when you're coming home
From out of that office of land of whatever you do,
You're gonna find a note saying,
"Baby, I love you, but goodbye."
Because the macaroni man don't play;
He knows when, how, and what to say.
So if I were you, instead of coming home
With an attitude demanding something to eat,
I use a little tact and say something sweet.
Then you got a chance to compete.

He's God's gift to the ladies
That's what he is, yes, it is
Now beware, don't let the green grass fool ya
Use your mind, don't let get past and rule ya

Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
On the game and he's out of sight
His face is warm, but his heart is ice
Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
Silk suits and diamond rings
Sell them most than everything, yeah

Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
Oh yeah

You better watch out, you better watch out
Ooh, for the macaroni man
Macaroni man
Out to catch you any way he can
His swagger's clean, his rap is mean
Ohh... yeah, yeah...

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