

## The Three Degrees

### "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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