

## Three Rounds

Chris Young

Well listen to me boys she's trouble  
From her blonde hair to her painted toes  
Yeah I know she looks nice, But here's a word of advice  
And you can take it from someone who knows

It All starts with a drink and a slow dance,  
Oh and if lovin' her's a part of your plan  
Don't hang aroud with that woman,  
Unless you can go Three Rounds with her man

Aw he's big and he's mean, and he'll arive on the scene  
With Bloody murder in his eyes, listen guys  
Hidden somewhere in her purse or in her pocket,  
Is a band of Gold that should be on her hand  
So Don't hang aroud with that woman,  
Unless you can go Three Rounds with her man

Aw he's big and he's mean, and he'll arive on the scene  
With Bloody murder in his eyes, listen guys  
This story doesn't have a happy ending  
And they'll be hell to pay when this song hits the fan  
So Don't hang aroud with that woman,  
Unless you can go Three Rounds with her man

I said Don't hang aroud with that woman,  
Unless you can go Three Rounds  
Unless you can go Three Rounds  
Unless you can go Three Rounds with her man