

## Oh What a Woman

Jerry Reed

Oh, what a woman she treats me  
uncommonly good yeah she does  
My my woman she treats me like  
my woman should yeah she does  
Well, she's good as a woman can be  
anything to satisfy me  
Yes oh, what a woman she treats me uncommonly good.

Well, she cleans my house she sews my britches  
Scratches my back everytime it itches  
Cooks my food and has my youngun's makes me proud  
That she's my woman, yeah.

She knows I like cornbread butter milk onions and tomatoes  
White beans turnip greens Irish potatoes  
Sets me a table that's fit for a king cause she loves just bein  
g my queen  
Oh, what a woman treats me uncommonly good.

Well, some fellows don't know when they take a wife  
Just what kind of woman they're stuck with for life  
Now I've known men who took their spouse  
And she wound up wearin' the britches in the house.

Yeah, but now my little woman on the other hand

Can't do enough to please her man  
Spends her time just bein' my girl and there's not another  
Like her in the world, no.

Oh, what a woman she treats me uncommonly good, yeah, she does  
My my woman she treats me like my woman should.

Well, she's good as a woman can be anything to satisfy me  
Well oh, what a woman treats me uncommon, uncommonly good...