

Watermelon Man

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Huh, listen

I remember when I was nothing but
A lad of a boy sometime ago
I remember every summer in my home
We had one guy that outstood all the rest
He was a man who used to come around every day
And this is what he would say:
"Ooooh, watermelon man", with your boogaloo style
"Ooooh, watermelon man"
And everybody in the neighborhood would said this:
"Your brain's just getting watermelons every day
Please make sure your wings come my way"
Everybody digs watermelon man

Well, as the years grew on and I got older
We used to have to sell watermelon
Only on Friday, 'cause that was
The only day we could get out of school
And every Friday and Saturday
We would go out and help him say this:

"Ooooh, watermelon man", he had me help him saying this:
"Ooooh, watermelon man", listen
They make your lip go flipty-flop (haha)
The one we sell on it sucks, sure it's hot
That's why everybody digs watermelon man

I wonder what the band help me say it one more time
Yeah, I need everybody in the audience
To help me say it one more time, I'm gon' say it, too:
"Ooooh, watermelon man", yeah
Their tough and sweet of they can be
They're so sweet I can almost eat the seeds
Everybody in town dig watermelon man, huh
Now let me tell you: "Ooooh, watermelon man"
That's what I heard him sayin': "Ooooh yeah
You got such good bread"

And ripe, and sweet, watermelon
You had me always thirsty