

Mighty Tight Woman

Bonnie Raitt

I come to you, sweet man
And I'm, I'm fallin' on my knees
I come to you, pretty papa
Fallin' on my knees
Ask if you don't have nobody
Won't you kindly take me please

Cause I'm a mighty tight woman
I'm a real tight woman
Lord I'm a jack of all trades
I can be your sweet woman
Also be your slave
Lord I can do things so good
You will swear that I behave

I got all of them sayin'
That I'm tight in everything I do
I got all the men cryin'
I'm a broad that will never be blue
What I need is a good man
And I will make him happy too

If you're a married man
You ain't got no business here
Cause when you're out with me
I might make your wife she'd a tear
Cause I'm a mighty tight woman
There is nothing, nothing that I fear