I was walkin' down the street one day
Oh when a couple of fellows ridin' by said, "Hey,
Look at her, Mr. Dilly, with her nose in the air."
Huh, I just kept on walkin' like they weren't even there
You see my mama used to tell me

Don't change your ways, don't worry about it When somebody calls you "Snottie", no child Don't change your ways, just be yourself 'Cause you can't please everybody

Get on down with the feelin', y'all

Hey hey hey, yeah Bass play, oh, good God

Now I want you to lend me your ears for a minute I went out and bought a new dress
My man saw it and said, "Yeah, now that's class"
His mother saw it and she hit the ceiling
And said, "Young lady, that dress is much too revealing"
See what I mean

Now wait a minute
There's somethin' I want to say right here
The moral of the story is
Different strokes for different folks
In other words, you do your thing and let me do mine
And I'm sure everything will work out just fine
And remember

Don't change your ways, don't worry about it When somebody calls you "Snottie", no child Don't change your ways, just be yourself 'Cause you can't please everybody

Come on, fellows, sing it with me

Don't change your ways, don't worry about it When somebody calls you "Snottie", no child Don't change your ways, just be yourself 'Cause you can't please everybody No, you can't

Hey hey hey, yeah