Women be wise, Keep your mouth shut, Don't advertise Your man Don't sit Around gossiping, Explaining What your good man Really can do Some women nowadays, Lord they ain't no good They will laugh In your face, Then try to steal Your man from you Women be wise, Keep your mouth shut, Don't advertise your man

Your best girlfriend, She might be a highbrow, She changes clothes 3 times a day What do you think She's doing now, While you're so far away She's loving your man In your own damn bed You better call For the doctor, Mama, Try to investigate Your head Women be wise, Keep your mouth shut, Don't advertise your man

Women be wise, Keep your mouth shut, Don't advertise your man Don't sit around, Girl, Telling all your secrets, Telling all those good things He really can do If you talk about your baby, You tell me he's so fine Lord honey, I just might sneek up And try to make him mine Women be wise, Keep your mouth shut, Don't advertise your man

Don't be no fool,

Don't advertise your man

Tištěno z nishicky-adord(£7)