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Now when I was a little boy
'Bout the age of five
I had something in my pocket
Keep a lot of folks alive
Now I'm a man
I'm age twenty-one
You know baby, we can
have a lotta fun
I'm a man
I spell "M"
"A"
"N"...
Man
All you pretty women
Stand in line
I can make love to you
baby, in an hour's time
I'm a man
Spelled "M,"
"A, "
"N"...
Man
I'm going back down
To Kansas to
Bring back the second cousin
Little John the conqueroo
I'm a man
Spelled "M,"
"A,"
"N"... Man
The line I shoot
Will never miss
The way I make love to'em
They can't resist
I'm a man
I spell "M,"
"A,"
"N"...
Man...
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