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They say a man is master of all
But what makes him stand and what makes him fall?
What makes him weak or strong?
What makes him do right or wrong?
It's up to the woman
It's up to the woman
It's up to the woman
'Cause they rule the world
When they hold the children
Yes, it's up to them
You know, they're might, they're might just be children
But one of these days they're soly men
And what I wanna know is
Will they be weak or will they be strong?
Do right or will he do wrong?
It's up to the woman
It's up to the woman, can't you see it?
It's up to the woman
'Cause they rule the world
A woman can turn a man's head
'Round and 'round and 'round and 'round
She can make him look up
Or she can make him look down on the ground
He can look into her eyes
And he can see the love that's waiting there
Or he can look away at someone else
Who doesn't, doesn't really, really, really care
If he's weak or strong
If he done right, if he done wrong
It's up to the woman
It's up to the woman
It's up to the woman
'Cause they rule the world
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