

# You Don't Mess Around with Me

Waylon Jennings

I blew in from Texas  
And you don't know who i am  
Most of you could care less  
And the rest don't give a damn  
But you might take special notice  
When you take a look at me  
I'm everything you've ever been  
And ever want to be

My game is the winner take all  
I live on the edges  
So i'm subject to a fall  
I ain't never been a loser  
I ain't never gonna be  
I'm like runnin' in a ringer  
You don't mess around with me

I've got money in my pocket  
I've got money in the bank  
If i look like a poor boy  
I've got much more than you think  
I got a woman on my right arm  
Woman on my left  
When it comes to women, Lord  
I just can't help myself

I know it's not the right thing to do  
But i could never change  
Even if i wanted to  
So if you are a lady  
Anf if you always want to be  
I'm a living lovin' legend  
You don't mess around with me

She's got honey drippin' off her lips  
So good you can taste  
A walkin' aphrodisiac  
Too damn good to waste  
Prancin' like a thoroughbred  
Out to win the race  
It don't matter how good lookin'  
Or how good she may be  
There's just one foregone conclusion  
You don't mess around with me