If She Don't Want Your Lovin'

Aretha Franklin

If she don't, if she don't, if she don't, if she don't Want your lovin' Give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it right to me If she don't, if she don't, if she don't, if she don't Want your lovin' Give it to me, give it to me Give it to me, give it right to me Yes, it's true that a fool and his wealth will soon come to part And the cost is much the same when it's a broken heart She don't seem to realize that of her is all you think She's so busy playing the field that she forgot about the love you gave And darling, all I'm trying to say is that when you run out of patience with her I'll be waiting just outside your world To be the lover in which you can believe If she don't want your lovin', give it to me And I'll take it Let me take you off her hands And show you what you can do with a real woman Oh, if she don't want it, your lovin' Give it to me, 'cause I'll take it Gladly take you off her hands And show you what you can do with a real woman, baby Comes a time when everyone must draw the line And that time is overdue for you You gave it all that you had to give But it's clear she loves someone else and not you No sense in continuing to rub salt in your wound If she can't see your love for her Oh, she don't deserve it anyhow And baby, all I'm trying to say Is I wish you'd give my love a try Ooh, and when you do, you're gonna find Just like you, it's worth the time If she don't want your lovin', give it to me, boy I said I'll take it Let me take you off her hands And show you what you can do with a real woman, yeah (Come here, boy, and let me show you what you can do with a real woman) Oh oh, yeah, give it to me, I'll take it Gladly take you off her hands And show you what you can do with a real woman, baby Sweet thang, I mean, really now, really Why don't you back up off that girl and give her some room 'Cause I'm the work, baby, and you are too Don't you know that, huh? She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it And she don't want it

I can show you, let me show you

I mean, let me show you, baby Gladly take you off her hands Show you what to do with a real woman, baby She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it I can show you, let me show you Hey, let me, let me, let me Gladly take you off her hands Show you what to do with a real woman, baby She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it I can show you, let me show you Gladly take you off her hands Show you what to do with a real woman, baby She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it I can show you, let me show you Gladly take you off her hands Show you what to do with a real woman, baby She don't want it, she don't want it, if the girl don't want it I can show you, let me show you Gladly take you off her hands And if she don't like that, tell her come see Sugar Ray Aretha Show you what to do with a real woman, baby