

# She's Got the Papers (But I Got the Man)

Barbara Mason

She's got papers

But I've got the man

The story that I'm about to tell you is very true

You see, only the names have been changed to protect me  
and you

Some day I'll have the papers and the man too

And Betty, I'm addressin' this directly to you

I know he many not be able to marry me

'Cause it's gonna cost him too much to get free

And I don't mind bein' his woman on the side

'Cause I'm in love with him and he's in love with me,  
and I ain't got no pride

And I'll let you be the one

Who'll always have the papers on him

While I'll be the one

Who'll wind up with him in the end, oh, girl

She's got papers

But I've got the man

She's got papers

But I've got the man

The reason why I'm always on his mind

Is 'cause I give him what he needs and that's good  
lovin' all the time

And girl, he can't help but call out my name

'Cause when he was makin' love to you, I tell you he's  
doin' in me

And I'll let you be the one  
Who'll always have the papers on him  
While I'll be the one  
Who'll wind up with him in the end, oh, girl

She's got papers  
But I've got the man  
She's got papers  
But I've got the man

You see, I've never been in position to give him any  
material things  
But then I've never demanded no promises, no papers,  
and no rings  
See, while you was always home, complain' and always  
demandin'

I was there always so very patient and understanding  
And ladies, you need to take heed to this advice and  
think twice  
You see, every time your telephone rings and somebody  
hangs up  
Don't go accusin' that man, talkin' 'bout "I know that  
musta been your woman"

'Cause in my case, we had spent the entire weekend  
together  
So then there wasn't no need for me to call  
Yes, and I'm always on his mind  
'Cause I give him plenty lovin' all the time

Yeah, Dimples came and told me that you called me out  
of my name  
And now that he's mine, I'm woman enough to accept the  
blame

You see, it's not so important for a woman to be  
married to a man on paper

For it's more important to have the man's heart

Which in my case, I had right from the start

And I ain't tryin' to be smart

You see, every time he leaves me, you know after we've  
made love

Oh, I've been made love to

By the time he gets home there ain't nothin' else he  
can do

Girl, he's only one man, ain't no sense in us tryin' to  
split the man in two

And you remember those last seven suits you bought and  
paid for

Well, I've been seen with him in those suits

Seven different places, seven different times, seven  
different days

And I'm not gonna mention the seven different nights

But that ain't none of your business

You know and he always had a home away from home with  
me

So there ain't no need for him to get comfortable, you  
was right

You see, because I have his slippers, his bathrobe

And the component set that you told him to take with  
him when he left

Child, that's in my bedroom and me and him make love by  
that every night

Look girl, let me tell you one thing

Weren't that you that I bumped into the, when I was in

the drugstore

Seemed to me everything on you was out of place

You see, I didn't get him by wearin' no war paint on my  
face

I just give him what he wants when he wants

And that's love

I know he can't help but call out my name

I hope he don't make a mistake and call you, me

Listen, there's one more important thing that I must  
leave with you, Betty

That is, whatever it'll cost him to get free he can get  
it from me

She's got papers

But I've got the man

Do everything

He and I can possibly can

I'm the one

Has all his fun with

I'm the one

Spends all his time I'm with

She's got papers

I ain't got no papers

But I've got the man, I've got the man

Give him all the lovin' he can possibly stand

I don't need no ceremony

'Cause he loves me, ooh

I am the one

I'm number one

She's got the papers

I've got the man