

Drop Your Man

Danko Jones

Ladies we wanna talk to ya
Because if love's been getting you down
But your man can't understand
We suggest you drop that motherfucker
Drop him

Drop him right now
Start this song

You always carry the load while he's sitting at home
Drop your man, drop your man
He's always fussing about always cussing you out
Drop your man, drop your man
He was born a loser can I guess that ain't do
Drop your man, drop your man
He was a high school loser never made it with a lady
Drop your man, drop your man

Well you can come on over
I'll be happy just to see you
When I let you in

Give me a chance, baby, I'll be your number one fan
Drop your man, drop your man
Don't stay for second best, 'cause I knock you off your chest
Drop your man, drop your man
That boy he was a loaded free loving hustler
Drop your man, drop your man
Take him out on the trash 'cause his customs is cashed
Drop your man, drop your man

Well you can come on over
I'll be happy just to see you
When I let you in

Ladies have you two ever been out of the town
And you looked him up and you looked him down
And you realize right then and there that he couldn't compare to much
We're talking little (jabby lowmakers[?]) moneymaker

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Drop your man, drop your man
But he was born a loser can I guess that ain't do
Drop your man, drop your man
He was a high school loser never made it with a lady
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Well you can come on over
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Drop - your - man, do it now