

# 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 looser 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

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  
But he was born a looser 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

Drop - your - man, do it now