

Open the windows and close the curtains  
A glass of wine and a bottle of bourbon I ride  
Yeah my head is so tired  
My constitution is strong and I'm in my prime  
At the height of my sermon I'll burn like a leaf  
Like a leaf in that old pipe

I don't need your father  
Yeah I'm my own man  
I don't bamboozle baby  
I got no snakes in hand  
You ain't your mother's daughter  
You got two legs to stand  
I don't bamboozle baby  
I got no snakes in hand  
No snakes in hand

Oscillate to the beat I can twist on a dime  
Chase some loving and I'll die at twenty-five  
The girls are inside just talking dresses  
The boys are outside just making messes  
Bless your heart Josephine, you're the only skirt I see

I don't need your father  
Yeah I'm my own man  
I don't bamboozle baby  
I got no snakes in hand  
(I got no snakes in hand)  
You ain't your mother's daughter  
You got two legs to stand  
I don't bamboozle baby  
I got no snakes in hand

I got no snakes in hand

I don't need your father  
Yeah I'm my own man  
I don't bamboozle baby  
I got no snakes in hand  
(I got no snakes in hand)  
You ain't your mother's daughter  
You got two legs to stand  
I don't bamboozle baby  
I got no snakes in hand  
(I got no snakes in hand)