

Roll Over And Play Dead

Jan Howard

I ain't gonna roll over and play dead
You can get that nonsense sister right outta your head
You go ahead and try to steal my man but you're gonna have the
fire on your hands
Cause I ain't gonna roll over and play dead

You've hung enough jewelry on yourself to look like a neon sign
With your manicured nails and the hair spray on you sure do look
real fine

And any fool can tell that you've gotten my baby in your sights
I guess you think your soulful lookin' that I won't put into fight

But I ain't gonna roll over...

Well I can't buy those clothes you wear to look like a beauty queen

And I don't look like a covered girl on a fashion magazine
But you can't substitute real love with fancy trills and lace
And all you got that I ain't got is more makeup on your face
So I ain't gonna roll over...

Not not me no I ain't gonna roll over and play dead

This is my way for fightin' and I ain't gonna roll over and play dead