Skinny Legs And All

Say man, don't walk ahead of that woman Like she don't belong to you Just 'cause hers got them little skinny legs

You know that ain't no way to do You didn't act like that when you had it home Behind closed doors, alright

Now you act like you're ashamed at a woman Or you don't want nobody to know she's your's But that's alright, you just walk on baby

And don't you worry about a doggone thing at all Because there's some man, somewhere Who'll take you baby, skinny legs and all

Now, who'll take the woman with the skinny legs? C'mon somebody please take the lady with the skinny legs Now, you all know the lady with the skinny legs

Got to have somebody too, now Will somebody please take the lady With the skinny legs, please?

"Hey Joe", "Yeah bobby? "Why don't you take her?", "You a fool? I don't want no woman with no skinny legs"

Look here, I thought I might give this woman to Clyde But, no, 'cause I know the kinda woman Clyde likes So Leroy'll take her, say Leroy? You got her

Say, miss, right here Now why you wanna act like that man ain't yours? Just 'cause he's walkin' with you, with them raggedy clothes

Man, just forgot to get his suit out a the cleaners, that's all Alright, alright Act like that man don't belong to ya

Go on over there and kiss him and hold his hand Say you ain't gonna do what? That's alright, you just walk on mister

And don't you worry about a doggone thing at all Because there's some woman somewhere Who'll take you, Mr. Raggedy clothes and all