Msdf Interlude

Maysa

Hi, Aunt Dolane

Hey Maysa, what you calling me this time of the night? What's w
rong now?

I made him leave again

No you didn't, not Mr. So Damn Fine.

I had to, I'm sick of him

Girl, you sick of him? Well, bring him over here!

He's too much.

Too much! Oh honey, well, what kind of man are you looking for?

I want a real man

Oh, you want a man that loves you,
a man that'll come straight home from work,
eat your cooking and make sweet love to you.
Clean the house, take you anywhere, blah, blah, blah.
Well, let me tell you honey
When you got a man like Mr. So Damn Fine
And he can put on a pair of shorts
And you can bounce a quarter off his butt cheeks,
Girl, you better scream and say, "He's mine."

I don't care if he ain't no damn good

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