Dancing With A Man

Rodney Carrington

I saw her sittin' in a barroom in that smokey atmosphere She smiled back at me as I drank down one last beer She pulled me on the dancefloor and we danced a song or two It was then I realized that I had bit off more than I could che \mathbf{w}

I think I'm dancing with a man She's got calasses on her hands She's got a voice deeper than mine She gets a stiffy when we grind I think I'm dancing with a man

We sat down and talked a while and we listened to the band Then a friend of mine walked by and he asked her if she'd dance Then he gently took her hand (oooooh-oooooh) and he twirled her round and round It looked like he was having fun until her skirt fell to the ground

I think he's dancing with a man
The boys at the lodge won't understand
With her hand on his behind
They two-stepped till half past 9
I think he's dancing with a man

Oh shit I think we're dancing with a man
It'll be known throughout the land
Two boys from Texas danced the jig with a dude who wore a wig
We've been dancing with a man

She crushed a beer can on her head Good Lord her foreheads red We've been dancing with a big man