

I'm A Woman

Devil Makes Three

Well well well, I can rub and scrub
'Til this house shines just like a dime
I can fix the car, feed the baby
Powder my face at the same time
I can get all dressed up
Go out and dance 'til 4 AM
Jump in bed at 5, get up at 6
And start all over again

'Cause I am a woman
W-O-M-A-N
Gonna tell you again
That I'm a woman
W-O-M-A-N

If you come to me sickly
You know I'm a-gonna make you well
If you come to me all hexed up
You know I'm a-gonna break the spell
If you come to me hungry
I'm gonna feed you full of my grits
And if it's loving you want
I'll kiss you and give you the shiverin' fits

'Cause I am a woman
W-O-M-A-N
Gonna tell you again
That I'm a woman
W-O-M-A-N
(Let's go!)

I can stretch a greenback dollar bill
From here to kingdom-come
I can play the numbers, pay the bills
And still have some
I got a twenty dollar gold piece
Says there's nothing I can't do
'Cause I can make a dress out of a feed bag
Make a man out of you

'Cause I am a woman
W-O-M-A-N
Gonna tell you again
That I'm a woman
W-O-M-A-N
Let me tell you again
That I'm a woman
W-O-M-A-N
And that's all