

Low Down Woman

The Fabulous Thunderbirds

Low down woman, stay low down all the time
Low down woman, stay low down all the time
She got a bottle in her hand
And mean things on her mind

Low down woman
All she want to do is walking on the street
Weight like a devil, mood like a steak
Nothing can stop her when she

Low down woman, stay low down all the time
Well sometimes I wonder why do I keep that low down girl of mine

She's a wild headed woman
Stay drunk all the time
Well all I can saying that girl ain't was a dime
Well she's a muddled greased woman
When I a raw she tread me baby
When I get my pay check
She's the sweetest thing you ever seen
Low down woman, stay low down all the time
Well sometimes I wonder why do I keep that low down girl of mine

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