

Waldo Roderick Dehammersmith

The Miracles

Butch was a bad, bad boy
How he lived to be a man
I'm sure only heaven knows
'Cause a man so low
Only needs a day in, day out cry
Even for his mother, let me tell you one thing, brother
He can break bread at your table
And be your lover's lover if he's able
And mister, when you ain't around
He'll steal what ain't nailed down
And take it to the pawnshop to get a loan
Before you get home, get home

'Cause he's a no-good runaround
That goes from town to town
Just to see what he can do
To people like me and you

Waldo Roderick DeHammersmith
It doesn't matter if you are poor or rich
He'll get you, yeah, upset you
He'll try to blow your mind
All the time
Yes, he will, said he'll cheat back
Make his Mama cry
Yes, he will

Butch is a bad, bad man
Every time he sets a girl
Cryin' softly in her hands
She just can't understand
Why she would see that no-good man
If he came back again, again

He's a devil and a no-good runaround
That goes from town to town
Just to see what can he do
To people like me and you

Waldo Roderick DeHammersmith
It doesn't matter if you are poor or rich
He'll get you, yeah, upset you
He'll try to blow your mind
Whoa, Waldo Roderick DeHammersmith
It doesn't matter if you are poor or rich

Waldo
(Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah)
(Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah)
Waldo
(Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah)
Takes candy from a baby
(Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah)
Waldo
(Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah)
This cat is really shady
(Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah)

Oh, ah
Butch'll get you, shoop, shoo-doop, shoo-wah