

Martina McBride, You Ain't Woman Enough

You've come to tell me something you say I ought to know
That he don't love me any more, and I'll have to let him go
Now you say you're gonna take him, oh but I don't think you can
'Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

Women like you, they come a dime a dozen
You can buy them anywhere
For you to get to him, I'd have to move over
And I'm gonna stand right here
But it'll be over my dead body, so get out while you can
'Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man

Sometimes a man's caught looking at things that he don't need
He took a second look at you, but he's in love with me
Now I don't know where that leave's you, ah but I know where I stand
And you ain't woman enough to take my man

Women like you, they come a dime a dozen
You can buy them anywhere
For you to get to him, I'd have to move over
And I'm gonna stand right here
Well it'll be over my dead body, so get out while you can
'Cause you ain't woman enough to take my man
No you ain't woman enough to take my man.