

Royal Crown Revue, Work Baby Work

I know someday I'll discover
One who will be my true lover
I'll tell her right from the start
If you want my heart
You know what you got to do

You got to work, work, work baby
You got to work, work, work baby

If I'm a hard lovin' daddy
You can be tall, short or fatty
You can be any ol' size
As long as you're wise
And you know what you gotta do

If I maintain my employment
You should supply the enjoyment
Long as I stay on the job
Your heart ought to throb
You know what you gotta do

If you want in on my money
Tell me I'm fine, call me "honey";
I'll give you shoes for your feet
And something to eat
But you know what you got to do

When I sit down on your sofa
You better be no loafer
I'll tell you now
There's no doubt -- you're lazy, you're out
And you know what you got to do