The White Stripes, Ball And Biscuit

It's quite possible that I'm your thired man girl But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son And right now you could care less about me But soon enough you will care, by the time I'm done

Let's have a ball and a biscuit sugar And take our sweet little time about it Let's have a ball and a biscuit sugar And take our sweet little time about it Tell everyone in the place just to get out We'll get clean together And I'll find a soapbox where I can shout it

Read it in the newspaper Ask your girlfriends and see if they know That my strength is ten fold woman And I'll let you see if you want to before you go

It's quite possible that I'm your third man girl But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son It was the other two which made me your third But it was my mother who made me the seventh son And right now you could care less about me But soon enough you will care by the time Im done