

Wynn Stewart, Don't Monkey With My Widder

I'm feelin' mighty old I've got an awful cold
I'll soon be walkin' the streets of gold
I'm tellin' boys don't you monkey with my widder when I'm gone

Cause if you monkey with my widder I'll come crawlin' back
And I'll come back and I'll get you
I'm tellin' boys don't you monkey with my widder when I'm gone

Oh that woman of mine she's mighty fine
We got nine kids and they're all mine
So I'm tellin' boys don't you monkey with my widder when I'm gone

Cause if you monkey with my widder...
(fiddle)
There's a whole lot of women and a whole lot of men
A lot pretty women for every man
I'm tellin' boys don't you monkey with my widder when I'm gone

Cause if you monkey with my widder...
Don't you monkey with my widder when I'm gone
Don't you monkey with my widder when I'm gone