

# Gary U.S. Bonds, Bitch/Dumb Ass

(G. Bonds, L. Anderson, L. Bonds) Bonds Anderson Music (BMI)

WELL, I WAS MINDING MY BUSINESS  
AS I OFTEN DO  
HERE SHE COME, SNIFFIN' ROUND  
FOR SOMEONE NEW

SHE WAS A SWEET LITTLE THING  
WITH BIG SAD EYES  
WAGGIN' HER TAIL  
LIKE SHE'S A FRIEND OF MINE

SHE LOOKED KINDA HUNGRY  
SO I THREW HER A BONE  
AND NOW  
THAT BITCH WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE

WELL, WHEN GRANDPA DIED  
HE LEFT ME THE FARM  
I CAN'T BLAME HIM  
HE DIDN'T MEAN NO HARM

BUT, I CAME ACROSS SOMETHING  
I DIDN'T EXPECT  
HE WAS A STUBBORN OLE MULE  
STUBBORN AS THEY GET

HE WAS BUILT LIKE AN OX  
THE IQ OF A STONE  
AND NOW  
THE DUMB ASS WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE

WELL, YOU THINK YOU GOT IT BAD  
YOU DON'T EVEN KNOW  
I'M SNEAKING OUT THE BACK  
AND SHE'S RIGHT AT THE DOOR

SHE'S WHIMPERING AND CRYING  
LIKE SHE DON'T HAVE NO SENSE  
I CHASED HER AWAY  
BUT, SHE KEEPS JUMPING THE FENCE

TELL ME WHAT CAN I DO?  
WHO CAN I PHONE?  
THAT BITCH WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE

WELL, YOU AIN'T SAID NOTHING  
YOUR PROBLEMS ARE TRITE  
YOU SHOULD TRY GETTING THIS ASS OUT YOUR LIFE

CAUSE HE WON'T DO NOTHING  
BUT LAY RIGHT HERE  
HE'S GOT ONE GOOD TRICK  
HE CAN OPEN A BEER

HE THINKS HE'S A STALLION  
BUT, HE'S NO STALLONE  
AND NOW  
THE DUMB ASS WON'T LEAVE ME ALONE