

# Lightnin', Rosie Mae

Mmmm, you know Rosie Mae is a good girl,  
Folks say she don't run around at night.  
You know Rosie Mae is a good girl,  
Folks say she don't run around at night.  
Well, you know you can bet your last dollar,  
Poor Rosie Mae will treat ya right.

Yeah, you know I try to give my woman,  
Everything in the world she needs.  
That's why she don't do nothin man,  
But lay up in the bed and read.

You know she walks just like,  
She got oil wells in her backyard.  
Why you never hear that woman hootin and hollerin and cryin,  
No man, a-talkin about these times bein hard.  
Yes, Rosie Mae.

Yeah, she's a good girl.  
Yeah, you know I bought her a radio,  
Even bought her electric fan.  
She said, "I'm gonna lay here and read,  
&quot;And God, I ain't gonna have no other man.&quot;

It made me feel so good,  
Til I don't know what to do.  
Yes I said, "Every dollar po' Lightnin make, baby,  
&quot;He gotta bring it back home to you.&quot;