

Rachel Stamp, Take A Hold Of Yourself

You got a man who treats you like a baby
You sit at home and you go crazy
He doesn't treat you right
He falls asleep every night
I know it's hard
I know it's tough now baby
It doesn't take a dirty mind to
Tell you how to spend your time
Take a hold of yourself

You got a house and you got money
You got a car but you don't have honey
Running down your thighs
Every single night

I know it's hard
I know it's tough now baby
It doesn't take a dirty mind to
Tell you how to spend your time
Take a hold of yourself