The Yardbirds, I'm A Man

Now when I was a little boy, At the age of five, I had somethin' in my pocket, Kept a lot of folks alive. Now I'm a man, I spell M-A-N...man.

All you pretty women, Stand in line, I can make love to you baby, In an hour's time. Now i'm a man I spell M-A-N...man.

The line I shoot, Will never miss, Make love to you baby, You can't resist. Now I'm a man, I spell M-A-N...man.

Goin back down, To Kansas to, Bring back a little girl, Just like you. Now I'm a man, I spell M-A-N...man.

(Now I'm a man, Made twenty-one, You know baby, We can have a lot of fun. I'm a man, I spell M-A-N...man.)