

You Can Have My Husband

You can have my husband
But please don't mess with my man
You can have my husband
But please don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you women
I want you all to understand

Now, when I was with my husband he was really mean
But when I'm with my man he treats me like a queen
You can have my husband
But please don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you women
I want you all to understand

Now the money my husband made was for red beans and rice
My man gives me steaks, now ain't that nice?
You can have my husband
But please don't mess with my man
I'm telling all you women
I want you all to understand

<repeat last verse>

Yes. . . he's mine

Don't mess with him

Leave him alone!