Do it (lyrics/music Delbert McClinton performed by King of the World)

She comes sneakin' up thinkin' I'm sleepin', ya'll

I met her at the back door

I handed her her suitcase, told her don't come back no more She turned as she was leavin', and she looked dead straight at me She said if you think I can't find me another man, honey, you must be crazy

Do it

You better leave while you can, honey, better get to it The place where you been stayin' has become the place you ain't And everything's in your suitcase except your wig, hat, powder and paint

A friend of mine used to run one time with a girl named Lou There seemed to be no end, to the evil she could do She took him for everything he had, and then she called him a clown They put that boy in Huntsville 'cause he shot that woman down

Do it

Got a real good idea, honey, better get to it I thought you was an angel, you're a Jezebel instead I don't want no cheatin', lyin' woman sleepin' in my bed

She was 19 years old, mother's only child She did not have no shame Took my money, hard earned money And spent on some other men

So do it Better leave while you can honey, better get to it I thought you was an angel, but you a Jezebel instead I don't want no cheatin', lyin' woman, sleepin' in my bed