

Taking Home the Pretty One

Shirt's got no gravy stain
I'm going out tonight
I'm looking for a special gal
I'm gonna treat her right
I got myself some brand new moves
No one resists my charm
But she's the Property of my friend Bob
Says so right on her arm

Bob thinks he's a lady's man but tonight he's gonna lose
Got my eye on his sweet gal I'll be the one she choose

He knows that I'm a coming
I know that makes him sweat
His world is just a crumbling down
He ain't seen nothing yet
Taking home the pretty one
Well Bob knows that's a fact
He'll spend all day tomorrow
Wondering how to get her back

I seen him in the corner beggin' please, please, please
But she's waitin' for her get away when he's down on his knees

It's gonna drive him crazy
When I whisper in her ear
He wakes up in the morning
And she ain't nowhere near
She'll cry out she loves me
You know that it is true
And when I mention good old Bob
She's gonna ask me who?

Were gonna have a party it's gonna be a blast
'Cause I took home the pretty one
You know it's gonna last