Woman came to me, said she was planning a little retribution, she set me up to knock me down, said she needed a man of action and a strong constitution, I fell right into her trap. And she labeled me, a man weak principle and to be taken lightly, she underestimated I-man,

She was a crack pot, posing as legitimate help, but helping only those who could part with some wealth, and I was used up, bruised up, chewed up and spitten out,

Got to stand up, put my feet on the ground cause this road leads only to sorry.

I build myself up, and now I’ve got my head in the clouds, it will all be right again tomorrow…

And she swindled me, I gave her all that I had and she liked to up and left me, she ran the game and ran me out,

Eventually, I stumbled upon her scheme and I started to see it clearly, my memory was full of doubt

She was the devil I, see she’s up to no good, she setting it up to cheat I, careful man don’t drop your guard,

It was one shot 2 shot 3 shot 4, I should of seen it coming when she walked through the door, and it was 5 shot 6 shot 7 shot floor, and no more.

Got to stand up, put my feet on the ground cause this road leads only to sorry.

I build myself up, and now I’ve got my head in the clouds, it will all be right again tomorrow…