Hey fellas look over there See that woman over there With her long pretty hair Don't she look good (yeah) Don't she look good (yeah)

And see that woman that just drove right in With her hair blowing in the wind Didn't she look good (yeah)
Didn't she look good (yeah)

See that woman going to church All dressed up in her mini skirt, woo! She looks good (yeah) Don't she look good (yeah)

And see that woman eating her lunch She's got skin you'd love to touch Don't she look good (yeah) Don't she look good (yeah)

Listen, you better keep the woman you got I know the other one looks good to ya But she might not be as good as she looks Ain't it the truth, brother (yeah) It's the truth

Girls listen, let me show you something See that man dressed in his Nehru He's got pockets of money to give you Don't he look good (yeah) Don't he look good (yeah)

And see that man across the street With those alligator shoes on his feet Oh the man's looking good (yeah) He looks good (yeah)

And see that man over to your right He throws big parties every night The man is good (yeah) Don't he look good (yeah)

And check that man over to your left
Huh, all the women say he's kinda stuck on hisself
Oh the man knows he's lookin' good (yeah)
He's lookin' good (yeah)

But you better keep the same man you got I know the other one looks good to ya But he might not be as good as he looks Ain't it the truth, girl (yeah) It's the truth