Give me - I'm gonna take it - back that wig I bought you woman,

Oh Lord, let your doggone head go bald

Give me back that wig I bought you woman,

I'm mad at you as I can be,

Let your doggone head go bald

You know the special del'vry brought me a letter this mornin',

Cryin', woman you don't need no hair at all

night,
You was talking with another man
He said you was tagging all around with a,
Whiskey bottle in your hand
I say give me back that wig I bought you,
Oh Lord, let your doggone head go bald
Yes you know the news I got from downtown,
Woman you don't need no hair at all

Special delivery man said he seed you on the corner last

(what you want with a woman who ain't got no hair? What's the matter with you girl?)

I'm just gonna tell you, po' Lightnin' is fair
I'm just gonna cut out one of these, little locks of my
hair
'Cause don't be bothered with you no more,
Yes I want you to have pretty hair here, hair every place
we go