

# Teenie Weenie Woman - G

music and lyrics ©2003 Jesse Moore

Intro:     GBBCBCD  
           GBGBCC#C#DGDFDECD  
           GBDEDDDbCGA#DDbCGA#

G

I fell into this place I knew I should not have been in

C

Ordered me up a hit o' that nasty assed Fightin' Cock gin

G

Started lookin' 'round for a game that might let me in

A

DDbCGA# DDDbCGA#

Figures I'd find one I could never win

C

There was this teenie weenie woman, sweet as could be

G

Lookin' like she wanted a piece o' me

A

There was just one thing between me n' my little Bayou Queen

D

A mighty, mighty man lookin' meaner than mean

Chorus:

Db C

He was six foot seven, 'bout 299

G

Fist like a hammock and a head like a lion

C

Sure would hate to see those hammocks flyin'

G

But his teenie weenie woman sho' was fine

Intro

She wasn't that small, really

Average height, average weight

But next to that moose she looked about three foot eight

Big pretty eyes and a cute sexy smile

Despite the danger, I figured I'd linger a while

He looked away and she looked at me

Even a deaf and blind donkey could see

If I didn't think that big lug would kill me twice

I'd be on his little lady like white on rice

Bridge: C G

C

Well, the room got dark and quiet

You could hear a rat pee on a piece o' cotton'

G

He had this look on his face it was evil, it was rotten

C

He stood up, looked like he could block out the sun

G

And every fool in that place knew I was some dumb someone

A

He was on me fast, like a west Texas twister and he said:

D

"Hey mister, you wanna meet my sister?"

Chorus

Intro