

I don't want you chew my bread
I don't want you make my bed
I don't want your money too
I just want to make love to you

I don't want you be no slave
I don't want you work all day
I don't want you to be sad or blue
I just want to make love to you

I can tell by the way that you baby talk
I can see by the way that you switch and walk
I can tell by the way that you treat your man
That I could love you baby it's a cryin' shame

I don't want you wash my clothes
I don't want you clean my home
I don't want you to be true
I just want to make love to you

[Solo]

I don't want you be no slave
I don't want you work all day
I don't want you to be true
I just want to make love to you

I don't want you keep a home
I don't want you work a gun
I don't want you to be true
I just want to make love