

# Ball and Biscuit

## The White Stripes

It's quite possible that I'm your third man, girl  
But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son  
It's quite possible that I'm your third man, girl  
But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son And right now you could care less about me  
But soon enough you will care, by the time I'm done Let's have a ball and a biscuit, sugar  
And take our sweet little time about it  
Let's have a ball, girl  
And take our sweet little time about it  
Tell everybody in the place to just get out  
We'll get clean together  
And I'll find me a soapbox where I can shout it  
Read it in the newspaper  
Ask your girlfriends and see if they know  
Read it in the newspaper  
Ask your girlfriends and see if they know That my strength is ten-fold, girl  
I'll let you see it if you want to before you go Let's have a ball and a biscuit, sugar  
And take our sweet little time about it  
Let's have a ball  
And take our sweet little time about it  
Tell everybody in the place to just get out  
We'll get clean together  
And I'll find me a soapbox where I can shout it  
(And I can think of one or two things to say about it)  
(Listen) D'you get the point now?  
It's quite possible that I'm your third man  
But it's a fact that I'm the seventh son  
It was the other two which made me your third  
But it was my mother who made me the seventh son  
And right now you could care less about me  
But soon enough you will care by the time I'm done  
Stick around, you'll figure it out

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>