

B.B. King

"Beware, Brother, Beware"

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Hey, fellas, yes you fellas, listen to me

I got somethin' to tell you

And I want you to listen to every word

And govern yourselves accordingly

Now, you see these girls with these fine diamonds

Fine furs and fine clothes

Well, they're lookin' for a husband

And you're listening to a man who knows

They ain't foolin', and if you fool around with them

You're gonna get yourself a schoolin'

Now listen, if she saves you dough

And won't go to the show, beware

If she's easy to kiss and won't resist

Beware, I said beware

If you go for a walk

And she listens while you talk

She's tryin' to hook you

Ain't nobody lookin' she asks you to taste her cookin'

Don't do it, don't do it

And if you go for a show

And she wants to sit back in the back row

Bring her down front, bring her home down front

If you wanna go for a snack

And she wanna sit in a booth in the back

Beware, brother

And listen, if she's used to caviar and fine silk

And when you go out with her

She want a hot dog and a malted milk

She's trying to get you brother

If you're used to goin' to Carnegie hall

But when you take her out night clubbing

All she wants one meatball

You better take it easy, [Incomprehensible] take it easy

If she grabs your hand and says

"Darling, you're such a nice man"

Beware, I'm telling you

Should I tell 'em a little more?

Tell 'em a little more? Alright

You better listen to me 'cause

I'm telling you what's being put down

And you better be [pickin'] up on it

If her sister calls your brother

You better get further

I'm telling you, you gotta watch it

You better get on [down]

And if she's acting kind of wild, and says

"Darling, give me a trial"

Don't you do it, don't be weak, don't give it to her

And if she smiles in your face

And just melts into place

Let her melt, forget it, let her melt

Should I tell 'em a little more?

Tell 'em everything? Alright

Now listen, if she calls you on the phone, and says

"Darling, are you all alone? "

Tell her, "No, I've got two or three women with me"

Don't pay no attention to women

Stand up for your right, be a man, be a man

Are you listening? Are you listening?

Put on that [lotto] step and listen to me

If you turn out the lights and she don't fight

That's the end, it's too late now

She's got you hooked, you might as well stick with her

Should I tell 'em a little more?

Give 'em a little more? Alright

If you get home about two

And don't know what to do

You pull back the curtains

And the whole family's looking at you

Get your business straight

Set the date, don't be late, yeah

Brother, beware, beware, beware

Brother, you better beware

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