

## **B.B. King**

# **"Rusty Dusty Blues"**

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Mama don't you beg your daddy for no diamond ring  
Mama don't you beg your daddy for no diamond ring  
'cause mama you already got the best of everything

I see you riding 'round, baby, riding in a brand new car  
I see you riding 'round, baby, riding in a brand new car  
I know you couldn't buy it sitting on your caviar  
Now your bracelets, your furs and that paris label  
They're laying right there, laying on the table  
They'll come, hop, skip, and jumping as long as you're  
able  
Go get me some money baby, and lay it on the table

Get up, get up, get up, get up, woman  
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty, don't you hear me  
woman

Get up, get up, get up, get up, woman  
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty  
Get up mama, before it gets too rusty

Now you've got the very best, the best of everything  
And baby, honey, you know how to do everything  
You even got that champagne taste  
But i'm so afraid baby, oh, you'll let me go to waste

Get up, get up, get up, get up, woman  
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty, don't you hear me  
Get up, get up, get up, mama  
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty  
Get up mama, before it gets too rusty

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