B.B. King "That Ain't The Way To Do It"

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Hey baby, you ain't treatin' me right You go off everyday and don't come home till night

That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to get along

Well, I'm pickin' you up and take you to my house Now you've got up and you treat me like a mouse

That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to get along
Well, alrite [Incomprehensible]

Well, I did everything for you, everything I could You told everybody down in your neighborhood

That ain't the way to do it That ain't the way to do it That ain't the way to do it That ain't the way to get along

Well, if you got a woman and she won't treat you right Beat her three times a day and whoop her little at night

That is the way to do it That is the way to do it That is the way to do it That's the way to get along

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