

B.B. King

"You're The Boss"

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When it comes to rocking
And natural finger popping
Baby, you sure do swing
And when it comes to rocking
And natural finger popping
Daddy, you're the king
Baby, you've got me beat
Up and down
Inside and out and across
But in the middle of the night
When the moon is shining bright
Lord, you're the boss

Talking about dancing
And down home romancing
Daddy, you make me scream
Talking about dancing
And down home romancing
Baby, you're the queen
Man, when push comes to shove
When it comes down to love
You're a horse
But in the middle of the night
When the moon is shining bright
You're the boss

You're the best of everything
You're a peach
You're so sweet
You're a diamond
You're the gem
You're the best of everything
Daddy, you're my man
Baby, you're my girl

When it comes to knowing
Which way the wind is blowing
Baby, you're so wise
And when it comes to knowing
Which way the wind is blowing
Daddy, Lord, you take the prize
Baby, you're the best

When it comes to cooking up
Some chili sauce
Yeah, but in the middle of the night
When the moon is shining bright
B.B., you're the boss
You're the boss
You're the boss
You're the boss

You're the boss

Yes, you're the boss, baby
You pay the cost
Well, yes, I do, but -
Keep on running
You're running slower than you used to
But you're still the boss
I'm getting a little old, baby
Take it easy now
Getting better looking everyday
Oh yeah, I know that, I know that
B.B.!
Yes, that's me
Belongs to Brown
Hey, hey
Remember what I told you all them years I'd catch you?
Yeah
You slowed down a little bit. Look out, I'm almost closed
off
I'm closing in, I'm closing in
Come here, baby
Give me a little time
B.B. Oh, brown and beautiful
Yes, yes, that's me
I didn't make my move too soon, did I?
Not yet, but just take it easy on me now
Is the thrill gone?
Not yet, baby, not yet!
Oh Lord, baby
I think that you never treated me mean
That's why I keep coming back for more
Go back to the source, baby
I hear you, I hear you
Oh baby, they didn't name you B.B. for nothing
You pay the cost?
Yes, I do
And I always come back to the boss
Come on to me. Come on to me
Baby, you're the boss
Yes
Always was my horse

Now talk to me, talk to me
Oh, you sure you named that guitar right?
Yes, I did
Should have been called "Ruth", I know
Lucille

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