

Bill Cosby **"Yes, Yes, Yes"**

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Right on, baby
Let me ask you a question, darling
Last night, I had thirty-five
Dollars in my pocket

Did you go through my pockets
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
Right on, right on
That's what I thought happened

(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
I'm gonna ask you another question, baby

My car, you borrowed my car, didn't you
Did you bash the side in, baby
With the light hanging out
And the wheel falling off

(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
Right on, right on, right on
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
You didn't tell me about it
Did you, baby

(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
Just left it in the garage
With trash piled up
All over the top of it
Right on, right on, baby

It's wonderful being
Married to you, darling
Thirty-five dollars
Missing out of my pocket
Car hanging all on the side
But I love you

One other question, baby
Your checking account
Is it overdrawn, baby (yes)
Is it overdrawn, baby (yes)
Right on, right on

Is it overdrawn

There's no money left
To do anything with except
Just keep writing, writing checks
Right on

(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
It's overdrawn, ain't it, baby
Right on, right on for overdrawn
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
But I still love you

One other question, baby
(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
This man who's standing
In the closet here
With my pajamas on

(Yes, yes, yes, yes, yes...)
Don't say that, baby
Don't say that, darling
Cause if it is, darling

I got to leave
Baby, I got to leave
Right on, right on for leaving
But I still love you, darling

And if you ever make your mind
That you wanna get the
People out the closet and
Put the money back in the account
And get the car fixed...

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