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Bobby Blue Bland "Good Time Charlie (Part 1)"

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They call me Good Time Charlie Playboy with a whole lot of soul I said, they call me Good Time Charlie Playboy with a whole lot of soul I'm the last of the big time spenders I keep a pocket full of gold

Oh, put on your red dress, baby We're going up to Sugar Hill I said, put on your red dress, baby We're going up to Sugar Hill Come on, come on If you won't, your sister will

Lord, put on your red wig, baby I want you to ball with me Put on your red wig, baby, yeah I want you to go out and ball with me Don't you know the sky is the limit, baby? Little girl and everything's free

Lord, I can make you feel good Just like I said, I would Lord, lord, I can make you feel so good Just like I said, I would It's all right, oh, lord, it's all right

Lord, they call me Good Time Charlie Playboy with a whole lot of soul Lord, they call me, they call me Good Time Charlie Playboy with a whole lot of soul I'm the last of the big time spenders Little girl, I keep a pocket full of gold

Oh, I can make you feel nice Yeah, yeah Oh, I can make you feel so good Just like I said, I would now Come on I said, we going up to Sugar Hill, baby <u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.