

Ain't That Just Like A Woman

B.B. King

There was Adam, happy as a man could be
Till Eve got him messin' with that old apple tree
Ain't that just like a woman? Yeah just like a woman
Ain't that just like a woman, they'll do it every time
Lot took his wife down to the corner for a malted
She wouldn't mind her business, boy, did she get salted
Ain't that just like a woman? Ain't that just like a woman?
Hey just like a woman, they'll do it every time
Samson thought Delilah was on the square
Till one night she clipped him all his hair
It's just like a woman, ain't that just like a woman?
Yeah just like a woman, man they'll do it every time
From our history books we all learned
Nero fiddled while Rome was burning
That's just like a woman? Hey just like a woman
That's just like a woman they'll do it every time
Marie Antoinette met some hungry cats at the gate
They was crying for bread, she said, let them eat cake
Ain't that just like a woman? Ain't that just like a woman?
Yeah that's just like a woman, they'll do it every time, sure will
You can buy a woman clothes, give her money
on the side
No matter what you do she ain't never satisfied
It's just like a woman, yeah that's just like a woman?
Hey hey that's just like a woman, man they'll do it every time

Songwriters

Claude De Metruis;Fleecie MoorePublished by

CHERIO CORPORATION Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>