

# Beautician Blues

## B.B. King

I met a fine beautician  
In a very fine condition  
She was long and lean  
And you know what that means  
She's a good lovin' mama  
A hard workin' woman  
She makes a lot of money  
I don't have to worry about a thing  
She works hard all day  
Dressin' hair, man, you can bet  
I want to get somewhere  
With my good lovin' mama  
My hard workin' woman  
She makes a lot of money  
I don't have to worry about a thing  
I meet the finest woman  
From everywhere because my baby  
Dress their hair, I'll be her lover, boy  
She treats me like a King  
She makes a lot of money  
Don't have to worry about a thing  
Yes, she keeps her hair  
So neat and fine  
And every pound of her is mine  
I'll be her lover, boy  
I'll be happy as a king  
She makes a lot of money  
Don't have to worry about a thing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>