

# I Got Some Help I Don't Need (Single Edit)

**B.B. King**

All of your affection is gone baby and your love is growing cold  
I said, all of your affection is gone baby and your love is growing cold  
Hey and I've got a new story to tell you this evening, baby  
One that ain't never been told I went to work the other day  
But I thought that I'd double back  
And that car I saw sitting in front of my door  
Looked like a brand new, a brand new Cadillac Yes, I ain't got none now, baby  
I think you've been cheating on me  
I believe to my soul baby, you've given me some outside help  
That I don't think I really need The iceman came by this morning  
And you know, he didn't leave no ice  
Postman came by later baby  
And he didn't even ring twice Yes, I think you've been cheating on me  
I think you're running out on me  
I believe to my soul baby that you've given me some outside help  
That I don't think I really need Now, I want you to tell the iceman  
The next time he'd better leave some ice  
And I want you to tell the postman  
He'd better ring more than twice And when I come home from work in the morning  
Better still be some groceries on the shelf  
And I want you to tell that slick insurance man  
That he'd better write some insurance on his self Yes, I think you've been cheating on me  
I think you're running out on me  
I believe to my soul baby, that you've given me some help, some help  
Some help, I don't really need

Songwriters

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Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

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