

She's Dynamite

B.B. King

Met a lot of women
Who could love alright
But nothing like a woman
That I met this night
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about
Now men don't blame me
Because I've been around
I don't understand
What's she's putting down
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about
Now she don't drink liquor
And very little gin
But she'll show you how
You can just tell her when
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about
She's got a peal handled pistol
A knife and a razor too
You don't tell her nothing
She'll always tell you
She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about
Now you can whip it, whop it
Or hang it on the wall
Or throw it out the window
She'll pitch herself a ball
She's dynamite, yeah, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about

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