

Jump With You Baby

B.B. King

Well, my head is spinnin'
Like a spinnin' top
I got rhythm in my feet
And I really wanna hop
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
Babe, I mean tonight I got money to waste
A car to drive
We'll go out and play
The joints a little while
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
Babe, I mean tonight And we'll take in a show
And go to a dance
You won't be lonesome
'Cause I'll make romance
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
Babe, I mean tonight Now wait, let's have a little taste
'Cause haste makes waste
We might wanna stop
At another little place
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
I wanna jump with you, baby
Babe, I mean tonight

Songwriters

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