

That Ain't the Way to Do It

B.B. King

Hey baby, you ain't treatin' me right
You go off everyday and don't come home till night That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to get along Well, I'm pickin' you up and take you to my house
Now you've got up and you treat me like a mouse That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to get along
Well, alrite [Incomprehensible] Well, I did everything for you, everything I could
You told everybody down in your neighborhood That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to do it
That ain't the way to get along Well, if you got a woman and she won't treat you right
Beat her three times a day and whoop her little at night That is the way to do it
That is the way to do it
That is the way to do it
That's the way to get along

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