

# You're the Boss

## B.B. King & Irma Thomas

When it comes to rocking  
And natural finger popping  
Baby, you sure do swing  
And when it comes to rocking  
And natural finger popping  
Daddy, you're the king  
Baby, you've got me beat  
Up and down  
Inside and out and across  
But in the middle of the night  
When the moon is shining bright  
Lord, you're the boss  
Talking about dancing  
And down home romancing  
Daddy, you make me scream  
Talking about dancing  
And down home romancing  
Baby, you're the queen  
Man, when push comes to shove  
When it comes down to love  
You're a horse  
But in the middle of the night  
When the moon is shining bright  
You're the boss  
You're the best of everything  
You're a peach  
You're so sweet  
You're a diamond  
You're the gem  
You're the best of everything  
Daddy, you're my man  
Baby, you're my girl  
When it comes to knowing  
Which way the wind is blowing  
Baby, you're so wise  
And when it comes to knowing  
Which way the wind is blowing  
Daddy, Lord, you take the prize  
Baby, you're the best  
When it comes to cooking up

Some chili sauce  
Yeah, but in the middle of the night  
When the moon is shining bright  
B.B., you're the boss  
You're the boss You're the boss  
You're the boss  
You're the boss Yes, you're the boss, baby  
You pay the cost  
Well, yes, I do, but -  
Keep on running  
You're running slower than you used to  
But you're still the boss  
I'm getting a little old, baby  
Take it easy now  
Getting better looking everyday  
Oh yeah, I know that, I know that  
B.B.!  
Yes, that's me  
Belongs to Brown  
Hey, hey  
Remember what I told you all them years I'd catch you?  
Yeah  
You slowed down a little bit. Look out, I'm almost closed off  
I'm closing in, I'm closing in  
Come here, baby  
Give me a little time  
B.B. Oh, brown and beautiful  
Yes, yes, that's me  
I didn't make my move too soon, did I?  
Not yet, but just take it easy on me now  
Is the thrill gone?  
Not yet, baby, not yet!  
Oh Lord, baby  
I think that you never treated me mean  
That's why I keep coming back for more  
Go back to the source, baby  
I hear you, I hear you  
Oh baby, they didn't name you B.B. for nothing  
You pay the cost?  
Yes, I do  
And I always come back to the boss  
Come on to me. Come on to me  
Baby, you're the boss  
Yes  
Always was my horse

Now talk to me, talk to me  
Oh, you sure you named that guitar right?  
Yes, I did  
Should have been called "Ruth", I know  
Lucille

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>