

Playing With My Friends

B.B. King

I'm gonna call up some of my buddies,
and a few of the ladies I know
I'm gonna rent a hall and get them all and,
put on a heck of a show Make sure we got a kitchen,
with a oven and a stove
We'll all get in there cookin',
then we'll throw open all the doors Playin' with my friends,
playin' with my friends,
playin' with my friends
We'll have a good time,
playin' with my friends I'm gonna buy a 100 pounds of catfish,
cook it all up on the grill
Fix some beans and corn bread,
everybody's gonna get their fill Then we'll grab all the guitars,
greasy hands and all
Someone'll count off a shuffle,
and man we'll have a ball Playin' with my friends,
playin' with my friends,
playin' with my friends
We'll have a good time,
playin' with my friends Yes, we gonna buy some of that red, red wine,
the best that money can buy
You gotta drink it all from a paper cup,
that this here Saturday life is right Everybody's gonna stand up,
play their favorite tune
You can pick any tune you want to,
as long as it's the blues Playin' with my friends,
playin' with my friends,
playin' with my friends
We'll have a good time,
playin' with my friends

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>