S..K. Blues

Jimmy Witherspoon

Well, come to me, pretty baby Put your fine mellow body on my knee Please come to me, baby And put your fine mellow body on my knee I wanna whisper in your ear Until you think it keeps bothering meYou and me mistreat her, baby Dont mean no one man no good Yes, you and me mistreat her Dont mean no one man no good Cause all you do, woman Is raised in my neighborhoodI did more for my baby Than the good Lord has ever done I did more for my baby Than the good Lord has ever done I, I went down town and bought her some hair And the good Lord never gave her enough I gave you back that wig I bought you, baby And let your hair go bald [Incomprehensible] back home, baby And let your hair go bald Because if you keep on mistreating me, baby

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You wont have no hair, no hair at all