

I Got a Problem

Albert Collins

I've got a problem, I say I got a problem
I got a problem people, I've got a problem
I got a problem 'bout my woman
I got a problem 'bout my wifeAn' all you, when you see me stand here, two's in my life
I know you might be wonderin', did I wreck my life?
Well, I got a problem 'bout my woman, ha!
I got a problem 'bout my wifeNow my wife is number one, my woman is number two
My woman would do things for me, that my wife wouldn't do
'Cause I dig my wife, but you understand
Sometime it takes two ya'all, to satisfy one manMy problem started out
When I started messin' 'round with number three
She called up my wife, an' told on my woman an' me
Now my wife packed up her clothes
Went home to her mother
My woman went off, an' found another lover

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