

7-11

Buddy Guy

YeahOh, I've just got to let her go
Because this little girl is runnin' wild
I said I got to let her go
Because this little girl is runnin' wildYou know she whupped this whole game on me
And now she won't even apologizeOh girl, girl, girl, girl, girl, girl
You take all the happiness out of my live
Hey girl, girl, girl, girl, ah
You takes all, all the happiness out of my livesYou go to 7-11 on me
Just like a gambler with a crooked dice
Look-a-here
YeahMr. Johnny JohnsonMother said, "Son you've got to let her go
Can't you see this woman got her game up tight?
Oh, son you've got to let her go
Can't you see this a woman got her game up tight?"She said, "Son get your hat and get your coat
Or she will never treat you right"Well, ooh, got to get my hat and coat
This ain't rightShe'd go to 7-11 on me
Oh, like a man with a loaded dice

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