

You're The Boss (with Ruth Brown)

B.B. King

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

Songwriters

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