

# I'm Gonna Move to the Outskirts of Town (1999)

**B.B. King**

I'm gonna move, baby  
Way out on the outskirts of town  
Hey, I'm gonna move  
Way out on the outskirts of town I don't want nobody  
Who's always hanging around I'm gonna tell you baby  
We're gonna move away from here  
I don't want no ice, man  
I'm gonna get me a Frigidaire When we move  
Way out on the outskirts of town  
I don't want nobody  
Who's always hanging around I'm gonna bring my own groceries  
Gonna bring them everyday  
That'll stop the grocery boy  
Hey and keep him away When we move  
Way out on the outskirts of town  
I don't need nobody  
Always hanging around It may seem funny honey  
As funny as funny can be  
But if we have any children  
I want them all to look like me When we move  
Way out on the outskirts of town  
I don't want nobody  
Always hanging around

Songwriters

WELDON, WILLIAM WESTLEY / JORDAN, ROY Published by

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