

Rusty Dusty Blues (Mama Mama Blues)

B.B. King

Mama don't you beg your daddy for no diamond ring
Mama don't you beg your daddy for no diamond ring
'Cause mama you already got the best of everything I see you riding 'round, baby, riding in a brand new car
Yes, I see you riding 'round, baby, riding in a brand new car
I know you couldn't buy it sitting on your caviar Now your bracelets, your furs, and that Paris label
They're laying right there, laying on the table
They'll come, hop, skip, and jumping as long as you're able
Go get me some money baby, and lay it on the table Get up, get up, get up, get up, woman
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty
Dont you hear me woman, get up, get up, get up, get up, woman
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty
Get up mama, before it gets too rusty Now you got the very best, the best of everything
And baby, honey, you know how to do everything
You even got that champagne taste But I'm so afraid baby, oh, you'll let me go to waste Get up, get up, get up,
get up, woman
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty
Dont you hear me, get up, get up, get up, mama
Get up off your big, fat rusty dusty
Get up mama, before it gets too rusty

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