

B.B. King, I've Got Papers On You Baby

I've got papers on you baby
You gotta do what I say
I've got papers on you baby
You gotta do what I say
I mean business woman
I've got too old to play

I've got papers on you baby
And I mean you're mine all mine
I've got papers on you baby
And I mean you're mine all mine
Well, if you do what I tell you woman
We've got to get along real fine

Yes, the red light means stop
The green light means go
Tell you something once
I ain't gonna tell you no more
I've got papers on you baby
You gotta do what I say
I've got old baby
And I'm too old to play

Well, now I'll see that you eat
Ans see that you have a place to stay
Well, now I'll see that you eat
Ans see that you have a place to stay
Yes, but as long as you stay in this house
I ain't gonna let you have your way

I've got papers on you baby
I mean it in black and white
I've got papers on you baby
I mean it in black and white
Well you're hard to get along with
But you just gotta treat me right