B.B. King, Respect Yourself

If you disrespect everybody that you'd run into
How in the world do you think anybody suppose to respect you?
If you don't give a heck about the man with a Bible in his hand
Just get out of the way and let the gentleman do his thing
You're the kind of gentleman, want everything your way
Take the sheet off your face, boy, it's a brand new day
And respect yourself, respect yourself
If you don't respect yourself
Ain't nobody gonna give a good [Incomprehensible]
Respect yourself, baby
If you're walking around thinking that the world owes you
Something 'cause you're here
You're going out the world backward like you did when you
First came here
Keep talking about the president won't stop air pollution
Put your hand over your mouth when you cough, that'll help the solution
You cuss around women folk, don't even know their name
Then you're dumb enough to think that'll make you a big ol' man
Respect yourself, respect yourself
If you don't respect yourself
Ain't nobody gonna give a good [Incomprehensible]
Respect yourself, baby, respect yourself
Respect yourself, baby, respect yourself
Respect yourself, respect yourself, baby
Respect yourself, you got to respect yourself