

# B.B. King, Something Up My Sleeve

I've got something up my sleeve  
I've got something up my sleeve

Without saying the word  
I'm ready for a party tonight  
My fire is on the front burner  
Can't you tell by the mood I'm in  
You have no need to doubt  
Do I have to spell it out  
Just read between the lines  
Yeah, tonight we're going to unwind

I'll make you see  
Baby, we can talk it out  
Everything, everything  
That I'm thinking about

I've got something up my sleeve  
I've got something up my sleeve  
Something up my sleeve

There's a place just for two  
And it's just right for me and you  
To let our emotions go free  
And be what we wanna be  
Turn off the lights  
Pull out the phone  
Do not disturb  
Nobody's home

Baby, for so long  
I wanted to get next to you  
Just let me love you  
There's no telling what I may do  
'Cause -

I've got something up my sleeve  
I've got something up my sleeve  
Something up my sleeve

Stay with me, baby  
We can work it out  
Just let me get next to you  
Ain't no telling what I may do

I've got something up my sleeve  
I've got something up my sleeve  
I've got something up my sleeve  
I've got something up my sleeve, baby  
I've got something, baby  
Up my sleeve, baby  
Give me a chance  
I've got something, baby . . .