

# B.B. King, BEWARE, BROTHER, BEWARE

Hey, fellas, yes, you, fellas, listen to me, I got something to tell you  
And I want you to listen to every word and govern yourselves accordingly

Now, you see these girls with these fine diamonds, fine furs and fine clothes  
Well, they're looking for a husband and you're listening to a man who knows  
They ain't foolin', and if you fool around with them  
You're gonna get yourself in a schoolin'

Listen, if she saves you dough, and won't go to the show  
Beware  
If she's easy to kiss and won't resist  
Beware

And if you go for a walk, and she listens while you talk  
She's tryin' to hook you

And nobody's lookin' and she asks you to taste her cookin'  
Don't do it, don't do it  
And if you go to a show and she wants to sit in the back row  
Bring her down front, bring her right down front

If you wanna go for a snack, and she wants to sit in the booth in the back  
Beware

And listen, if she's used to caviar and fine silk  
When you go out with her she wanna a hot dog and a malted milk  
She's trying to get you

If you're used to goin' to Carnegie Hall, but when you take her out night clubbing  
All she wants is one meatball  
You better take it easy

If she grabs your hand and says, "Darling, you're such a nice man"  
Beware, I'm telling you

(Should I tell them no more?)  
(Tell them everything)

You better listen to me 'cause I'm telling you what's being put down  
You better pick up on it

If her sister calls your brother, you better get further  
I'm telling you, you better watch it

And if she's acting kind of wild, and she says, "Darling, give me a trial"  
Don't you do it, don't be weak, don't give it to her  
And if she smiles in your face and just melts into place  
Let her melt, forget it, let her melt

(Should I tell them no more?)  
(Tell them everything)

Now listen, if she calls you up on the phone, and says,  
"Darling, are you all alone?"  
Tell her, "No, no, I've got two, three women with me"

Don't pay no attention to women  
Stand up for your right, be a man, be a man

(Are you listening?)  
If you turn out the lights and she don't fight  
That's the end, it's too late  
She's got you hooked, you might as well stick with her

(Should I tell them no more?)

If you get home about two and don't know what to do  
You pull back the curtains, and the whole family's looking at you  
Get your business straight  
Set the date, don't be late

Brother, beware, beware, beware  
Brother, you better beware