

B.B. King, RUSTY DUSTY BLUES (MAMA MAMA)

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
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, don't 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've 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, don't 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