

# B.B. King, That Ain't The Way To Do It

Hey baby, you ain't treating me right  
You go off everyday and don't come home til night  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to get along

Well I'm pickin' you up and takin' you to my house  
Now you're up and you're treating me like a mouse  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to get along

Well I takin' you into my house and did everything I could  
You told everybody in the neighborhood  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to get along

Well if you got a little woman and she won't treat you right  
Beat her three times a day and whoop her a little at night  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to do it  
That ain't the way to get along