

# B.B. King, Get Out Of Here

Here is somethin' baby, I want you to do  
I ain't barrin' nobody baby, I mean you and your lyin' friends too  
Don't cry baby, don't even spill a tear  
Yes, you just pack your clothes baby,  
baby and get on outta here

I gave you a chance and that you know,  
you got greedy and thirsty baby and you spent more and more  
There's no need cryin' baby, don't even spill a tear,  
you just pack your clothes baby, baby and get on outta here

You and your friends you say you had fun,  
you went every place woman, that you wanted to go  
And when I tried to talk to you baby,  
you didn't listen to a word I say  
And now baby you must be crazier, that juice has gone to your head  
Ain't no need of cryin' woman, baby, don't even spill a tear  
You just pack your clothes baby,  
I mean and get on outta here