

B.B. King, I Don't Want You Cutting Off Your

You painted your lips baby
And you painted your eyes too
Its gettin' to the place now woman
Till I can't hardly recognize you
If that's what it takes to be hip baby
Oh, I want you to be a square
I don't want you messing around baby
Oh, I don't want you cutting of your hair

I didn't say nothing to you baby
When you were wearing bikinis for close
Oh I even stood around baby
I watched you paint your toes
If that's what it takes to be hip baby
Oh, I want you to be a square
I don't want you messing up woman
Oh, I don't want you cutting of your hair

There's something about your girlfriend baby
I swear I can't understand
She got her hair cutt off the other day
And now she looks just like a man
If that's what it takes to be hip baby
Oh, I want you to be a square
I don't want you messing up baby
Oh, I don't want you cutting of your hair