

B.B. King, She's My Baby (a.k.a. I've Got A Right

I've got a right to love my baby
Oh, she treats me just like a king
Hey, I've got a right to love my baby
I said she treats me just like a king
Oh, she eases my mind, body and soul
My baby, she can do most anything
Oh, she's my doctor when I'm sick, people
She's my all around standby
Hey, she's my lawyer when I'm in trouble
And she's my mother when I wanna cry
I've got a right to love my baby
Hey, can't you see the reason why?
That gives me a right to love my baby
She's always here by my side
Hey, my sweet undersanding baby
She makes my temperature rise
And when it comes to kind treatment people
My baby's an angel in disguise
Well, when I'm sick she's my doctor
When I'm well she's my pride and joy
Hey, when I'm cold
When I'm cold she's my cover
And she calls me "my little baby boy"
When I'm tired and wanna play, people
It's my baby that's my toy