## B.B. King, That Evil Child

Whenever I try to hold my baby, she just stand there for a while No matter how I try to please that woman, she won't even crack a smile Lord, maybe you in heaven can help me, 'cause this is one evil child Oh, I say maybe, maybe somebody can help me, because this is one evil child

When I buy her flowers or candy she just looks at me and growls, She say, " You must be guilty or have a guilty conscience buddy", because I'm convicted without a trial She just grunts when I call baby, hmm one evil child I said, " Lord, maybe you can help me, because she's a strange and evil child"

Still, I'm tryin' to please my woman but she 'bout to drive me wild I buy her hundred dollar dresses, people, still she complains about the style Won't somebody give me a suggestion? Help me with this evil child Oh, maybe the Lord in heaven above can help me