

## Cherry Red

B.B. King

Run here, pretty mama  
Sit down on your daddy's knee  
So I can tell everybody  
How you've been sending me

Mama, if this is your secret  
You better keep it to yourself  
Because if you tell me  
I might, I might tell somebody else

I like it red, big fat mama  
With the meat shakin' on her bone  
And every time she walks down the street  
Some steely the woman and longs to home  
And longs to home

I want you to take me, pretty mama

I want you to love me, mama  
Till my face turns like cherry red