

Don't Make Me Pay For His Mistakes

B.B. King

Don't make me pay for his mistakes, baby
He's the one who did you wrong
Yes, don't make me pay for his mistakes, baby
He's the one who did you wrong

Well, he's the one who gave you six babies
And I'm the one who tried to give them a home, yes I am

I said, I'm tired of you tellin' me baby
About how your man did you wrong
How he used to take your welfare cheque
And leave the kids without home
But I'm the one who's working
I'm the one trying to give them a home

Yes, I'm the one who's gonna love you baby
I'm the one who gonna give them a home
Oh yes I am

I said I don't understand
What make a good woman treat a man so bad
She take a no good man
And give him everything she had
She'll reach back in the cookie jar
And give him every dime
And let the kids run around hungry
Sleepin' and a cryin'

So don't make me pay for his mistakes, baby
He's the one who did you wrong
Yes, he's the one who gave you six babies
And I'm the one who gonna give them a home
Oh yes I am

Yes, he's the one who gave you six babies
And I'm the one tryin' to give them a home
Hold on
Don't make me pay baby
Don't make me pay for his mistakes, baby

He's the one who did you wrong
Lord baby
He's the one