

# I'm Gonna Do What They Do To Me

B.B. King

The next woman I get  
She gotta have job  
I'm not tryin' to be no pimp  
I just don't intend to work to hard  
I won't have to buy the groceries  
She gotta pay the rent  
She gotta fill up my car every day  
And give me account of every dime she spend

I made up my mind  
If this is the way life has gotta be  
I'm gonna do the same thing  
The same thing they been doing to me

She gotta make me think she loves me  
By staying in her place  
And sleep in another room  
So she won't be snorin' in my face  
And when I ask her for some money  
To go out on the town  
I want you to hand it to me smilin'  
And don't you have no frown

I made up my mind baby  
If this is the way life has gotta be  
Yes I'm gonna do the same thing  
The same thing they been doing to me

Now when I ask for some money  
To go out on the town  
I want you to hand it to me smilin'  
And don't you be no clown  
Now that might sound cold to ya baby  
You might think I'm unfair  
But I've been hurt so many times  
Till I, I really don't care

I made up my mind baby  
If this is the way life has gotta be  
I'm gonna do the same thing  
The same thing they been doing to me