Yes sir

Well the bigger the city, well the brighter the lights
The bigger the dog, well the harder the bite
I don't know where you been last night
But I think mama, you ain't doin' right

[Chorus]

Say I know a little
I know a little about it
I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little 'bout love
And baby I can guess the rest

Well now I don't read that daily news
'Cause it ain't hard to figure
Where people get the blues
They can't dig what they can't use
If they stick to themselves
They'd be much less abused

[Chorus]

Play me a little, oh yeah Yeah

Well if you want me to be your only man Said listen up mama, teach you all I can Do right baby, by your man Don't worry mama, teach you all I can

[Chorus]

Well I know a little 'bout love Baby I want your best