Muddy Waters

I'm gonna say somethin' to you I don't care how you feel You just don't realize You got yourself a good deal She's nineteen years old And got ways just like a baby child Nothin' I can do to please her To make this young woman feel satisfied I'm gonna say this to you I don't care if you get mad You about the prettiest little girl That I ever had She's nineteen years old And got ways just like a baby child Nothin' I can do to please her To make this young woman feel satisfied (What kind of woman is that?) Can't ask her where she's going She tells me where she's been She starts a conversation That don't have no end She's nineteen years old And got ways just like a baby child Nothin' I can do to please her Whoah, yeah! Whoah, yeah! Whoah, yeah! To make this young woman feel satisfied