Yes, sir!

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

Say I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little 'bout love
Baby I can guess the rest

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

Say I know a little

Lord I do know a little 'bout it I know a little
I know a little 'bout it
I know a little 'bout love
Baby I can guess the rest

Play me a little

Whoo!

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

Say I know a little
Lord I know a little 'bout 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 I know a little 'bout love Baby I want your best