

She's Dynamite

B.B. King

Met a lot of women
Who could love alright
But nothing like a woman
That I met this night

She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about

Now men don't blame me
Because I've been around
I don't understand
What's she's putting down

She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about

Now she don't drink liquor
And very little gin
But she'll show you how
You can just tell her when

She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about

She's got a peal handled pistol
A knife and a razor too
You don't tell her nothing
She'll always tell you

She's dynamite, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about

Now you can whip it, whop it
Or hang it on the wall
Or throw it out the window
She'll pitch herself a ball

She's dynamite, yeah, she's dynamite
She knows what to do
And she knows what it's all about