When it comes to rocking
And natural finger popping
Baby, you sure do swing
And when it comes to rocking
And natural finger popping
Daddy, you're the king
Baby, you've got me beat
Up and down
Inside and out and across
But in the middle of the night
When the moon is shining bright
Lord, you're the boss

Talking about dancing
And down home romancing
Daddy, you make me scream
Talking about dancing
And down home romancing
Baby, you're the queen
Man, when push comes to shove
When it comes down to love
You're a horse
But in the middle of the night
When the moon is shining bright
You're the boss

You're the best of everything You're a peach
You're so sweet
You're a diamond
You're the gem
You're the best of everything
Daddy, you're my man
Baby, you're my girl

When it comes to knowing
Which way the wind is blowing
Baby, you're so wise
And when it comes to knowing
Which way the wind is blowing
Daddy, Lord, you take the prize
Baby, you're the best
When it comes to cooking up
Some chili sauce
Yeah, but in the middle of the night
When the moon is shining bright
B.B., you're the boss
You're the boss

You're the boss You're the boss You're the boss

Yes, you're the boss, baby You pay the cost Well, yes, I do, but -Keep on running

You're running slower than you used to But you're still the boss I'm getting a little old, baby Take it easy now Getting better looking everyday Oh yeah, I know that, I know that B.B.! Yes, that's me Belongs to Brown Hey, hey Remember what I told you all them years I'd catch you? You slowed down a little bit. Look out, I'm almost closed off I'm closing in, I'm closing in Come here, baby Give me a little time B.B. Oh, brown and beautiful Yes, yes, that's me I didn't make my move too soon, did I? Not yet, but just take it easy on me now Is the thrill gone? Not yet, baby, not yet! Oh Lord, baby I think that you never treated me mean That's why I keep coming back for more Go back to the source, baby I hear you, I hear you Oh baby, they didn't name you B.B. for nothing You pay the cost? Yes, I do And I always come back to the boss Come on to me. Come on to me Baby, you're the boss Yes Always was my horse Now talk to me, talk to me Oh, you sure you named that guitar right? Yes, I did Should have been called "Ruth", I know Lucille