

What's Wrong With That

Buddy Guy

I like my bacon crispy
My pancakes cooked up right
Extra butter on my biscuits
Makes everything alright

What's wrong with that
People tell me what's wrong with that
I don't beat around the bush
I like what I like
What's wrong with that

A big back seat for comfort
Lot of padding on the dash
A place to put my cigar
When I flick off my ash

What's wrong with that
Tell me what's wrong with that
I don't beat around the bush
I like what I like
What's wrong with that

If I like getting up
Before the break of day
But I like laying down late
With a woman half my age

What's wrong with that
People tell me what's wrong with that
I don't beat around the bush
I like what I like
What the hell is wrong with that

I'm telling all you wicked women
I'm a wicked woman's man
If you don't believe me
I can make you understand

Tell me what's wrong with that
People tell me what's wrong with that
I don't beat around the bush
I like what I like
What's wrong with that
I don't beat around the bush
I like what I like
What the hell is wrong with that