

The Sheik Of R&B

Ray Stevens

Well now there was a sheik from Saudi
Had a Rolls and two Ferraris
And a harem that would please any man

Oh yeah

A palace I am told
Just loaded with gold
A hundred thousand acre farm in Sudan

Oh, wells pumpin' every day and night
But he wasn't satisfied with his material life
Something was missing, he was so confused
And then he started digging Rhythm and Blues

Yeah one night by accident
Out of a US Army tent
He heard a strange new, jumpin' beat

Oh, it was pleasantly disturbin'
And it moved him from his turban
To the sandals on his feet

Ray Charles, B.B. King, and Bob Edgar Ran
James Brown and Bo Diddly and Desi Anderson
He said at last, "I found my destiny
Yeah, I'll be the Sheik of R&B"

Now he's the Sheik of R&B
The rhythm and blues king of all Arabee
Oh he's as cool as an oasis
Hotter than the sun
He's a camel kickin' guitar pickin' son-of-a-gun! Yeah!
You just got to see
The Sheik of R&B

Now during the Embargo
He took off for Chicago
Just the city to play some blues, yeah

He rented out the Hyatt
Then decided he'd just buy it
Parked his camels all down the loop

Now he's in the Windy City on the south side of town
Playin' that guitar and really gettin' down
You just got to see
The Sheik of R&B

Now he's the Sheik of R&B
He's the rhythm and blues king of all Arabee
Oh he's as cool as an oasis
Hotter than the desert sun
He's a camel kickin' guitar pickin' son-of-a-gun! Yeah!
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You just got to see
The Sheik of R&B Yeah!

Yow! You're too cool, Abdul!