

Hold It Baby

Sam & Dave

I received you letter this morning
Had to write, you back
Had to read between the lines
Somethin' ain't going right, no
Just as soon as Uncle Sam, gets this rifle out my hand
I will start runnin' to ya fast as I can

So just hold it baby... don't let the devil get ya
Hold it baby... don't want to see him with ya
Hold it baby... don't let the devil get ya
Hold it baby...

Look...
Baby can't ya plainly see
Oh, your love belongs to me, ah huh
I thought I left enough love, with ya baby
To last till 1973
So if you want my lovin' like you, say you do
You wont be satisfied with a substitute, so just

Hold it baby... don't let the devil get ya
Hold it baby... don't want to see him with ya
Hold it baby... don't let the devil get ya
Hold it baby... yea-yea-yea... alright

Hey... somebody...

I know [?] hangin' around
Had to wear you resistance down
Don't listen to what he say (a-huh)
He ain't into nothin' anyway
Now baby, got to save your love just as long as you can
Hold on, hold on, we got to win

So hold it baby... don't let the devil get ya
Hold it baby... don't want to see him with ya
Hold it baby... don't let the devil get ya
Hold it baby...

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