

# Suitcase

## Keb' Mo'

I got a suitcase, I take it everywhere I go  
I got a suitcase baby, I take it everywhere I go  
It's just a big old bag of trouble, trouble all I know I met a girl, fell in love  
And our love was true  
I met a girl, fell in love  
Ooh, our love was true Well and I found out, Lord she had a big old suitcase too Lord, so we put  
our bags together, made a home for two People we put our bags together, you know made a  
home for two  
Then along came the children, gave them all a lil' suitcase too Well the house got too small, the  
bags got too big  
We was holdin' on to everythin', whatever said or did  
Well I complained about the salt, in the black eyed peas Then she put her hand on her hip and  
she told me to leave And take my suitcase, and get on out that door  
You gonna hear from lawyer, I can't take it no more I had to get down on my knees, beg her to  
let me stay  
I had to get down on my knees and beg her to let me stay I said baby, we got a whole lot of  
baggage  
Let's call somebody and have it hauled all away  
I got a suitcase, I take it everywhere I go  
People I got a suitcase, I take it everywhere I go  
It's a big old bag of trouble, I don't need no more  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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