

Low Down Mojo Blues

Blind Lemon Jefferson

I love my baby : better than a farmer likes his Jersey
cow
Been trying to quit my baby for two years : and man I
don't know how

When I was young : on my bigfoot way to school
I met a nice-looking brownskin : made me lose my mammy's
rule

My rider's got a mojo : and she won't let me see
Every time I start to loving : she ease that thing on me

She's got to fool her daddy : she's got to keep that mojo
hid
But papa's got something : for to find that mojo with

She got four speeds forward : and she don't never stall
The way she bumps over the hill : it would make a panther
squall