

Hoochie Coochie Man

Blue Cheer

Gypsy woman told my mama 'while 'fore I was born
Got a boy child comin' mama he'll be a bad one, now
I'll make all you little girls turn your heads around
Then I'm gonna take you little girls
Gonna take you right on down with me, yeah

Ho, you just wait and see
I'll be your hoochie coochie man, I'll set you free

On the seventh hour of the seventh day
On the seventh month, seven doctors they say
I've got lots of good luck, you know they all agree
But now if ya, if you're lookin' for trouble babe
You better not mess with me

Hey, 'cause you know I'll getcha one by one, ain't no fun
I'm that old hoochie coochie man, I'm a bad son of a gun

Got a John the conqueroot and got some mojo too
We got a black cat born, we're gonna slip it to you
Hey, move over people just as fast as you can
Said I know you're waitin' for me 'cause I'm the hoochie coochi
e man

I'm gonna get you, one by one
I got set on that old hoochie coochie man
And I'm yo' son of a gun

Now the gypsy woman told mama, oh 'while 'fore I was born
She said you know he's comin' mama and he'll be a bad, very bad
one

Make all the ladies, turn their heads around
You said, I can just see all those women, chasin' him all down

I'm your hoochie coochie man, everybody knows it