

Back Door Man

Howlin' Wolf

I am a back door man
I am a back door man
Well, the men don't know
But the little girls understand

When everybody's tryin' to sleep
I'm somewhere making my midnight creep
Yeah, in the morning the rooster crow
Something tell me I got to go

I am a back door man
I am a back door man
Well, the men don't know
But little girls understand

They take me to the doctor, shot full o' holes
Nurse cried, please save the soul
Killed him for murder, first degree
Judge wife cried, let the man go free

I am a back door man
I am back door man
Well, the men don't know
But little girls understand

Stand out there, cop's wife cried, don't take him down
Rather be dead, six feet in the ground
When you come home, you can eat pork and beans
I eats mo' chicken any man seen

I am back door man
I am back door man