

Man of Many Words

Joe Bonamassa

I don't care what nobody say
I'm a man of a many words
I can speak things to you darlin', my dear
That I swear that you never heard
I rap strong and I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on
Say it baby
Alright

When I grab my game and call your name
You would never be the same
In the midnight hours when I dream of you
I swear that you'll call my name
I rap strong when I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on
Tell me baby
Alright, child

I was hauled off to jail late last night
With no one to push my bail
I rapped strong to the judge early this morning
And the judge put the cops in jail
I rap strong and I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on
Let me tell you baby
Oh, let me turn you on
tell me baby

And I don't care what nobody say
I'm a man of a many words
I can speak things to you darlin' my dear
that swear that you never heard
I rap strong and I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on
tell me baby
Oh, let me turn you on, now babe
tell me baby
Oh, oh oh