

## Pick Up on My Mojo

Johnny Winter

When I think about my baby  
She almost drives me wild  
She's so clean but she's so mean  
She was born the devil's child

Gonna pick up on my mojo  
Black cat bone and gris-gris, too  
(Yeah)  
I ain't about to take no chances  
If I'm gonna mess around with you  
(I don't take no chances)

Built for satisfaction  
She got everything I need  
I been checkin' out the action  
She built for comfort and for speed

Gonna pick up on my mojo  
Black cat bone and gris-gris, too  
(You've got everything I need)  
I ain't about to take no chances  
If I'm gonna mess around with you

(Come on!)

(All right!)

(Whoa)

(Yeah)

She can walk on water  
Bring down lightning from the sky  
I should leave that woman  
But she keeps me satisfied

Gonna pick up on my mojo  
Black cat bone and gris-gris, too  
(Yeah, get it)  
I ain't about to take no chances  
If I'm gonna mess around with you  
(No I ain't)  
(Yeah)