

# Backwoods

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Someone spilled blood many years ago  
Someone spilled blood but do you know?  
That from the backwoods where the Chuck Berrys grow  
Come your long tall daddies of a rock and roll, oh no

Take me to your backwoods now  
Take me to your backwoods now

Spinning' down from the clouds like a tornado  
Spinnin' out of control like a psychedelic soul  
With a rhythm hittin' harder than Larry Holmes  
Come your long tall daddies of rock and roll, oh no

Take me to your backwoods now  
Take me to your backwoods now

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Oh, well, Mr. Uplift Mofo, my man Bo Diddley  
Hit sippin' a bottle of nickle ripple  
Playin' the lickity split finger licking licks  
For all you wicked city slick chicks

And all you nitty gritty hicks  
You'll make your nipples ripple  
You'll make you wanna dip your dipple  
You'll making you wanna soak your hickory stick  
That's right

Because my man has a grip on it  
And I do mean on it  
Which brings to mind  
A very sinister minister kind of guy

A man named Little Richard  
Who was born to make them bitches stir  
That's right, he'll make the sweet substance drip  
From the middle of your hillbilly lips

And like the farmer milks his cow  
The Howling Wolf will howl  
And since time don't allow  
You all can take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now  
Take me to your backwoods now  
Take me to your backwoods now  
Take me to your backwoods now  
Take me to your backwoods