

Hoochie Coochie Man

Slash

The Gypsy woman told my mother
'Fore I was born
You got a boy child comin'
Gonna be a son of a gun
He gonna make pretty womens
Jump and shout
Then the world wanna know
What this all about

But you know I'm him
Everybody knows I'm him
Well, you know I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man
Everybody knows I'm him

I got a black cat bone
I got a mojo, too
I got the Johnny Concheroo
I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna make you girls
Lead me by my hand
Then the world gonna know
I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man

But you know I'm him
Everybody knows I'm him
Yeah, you know I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man
Everybody knows I'm him, oh, yeah, all right

On the seventh hour
On the seventh day
On the seventh month
The seven doctors say
"He was born for good luck
And that you'll see
I got seven hundred dollars
Don't you mess with me"

'Cause you know I'm him
Everybody knows I'm him
Well, you know I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man
Everybody knows I'm him, oh, yeah