

# Hoochie Coochie Man

Blue Cheer

Gypsy woman told my mama 'while 'fore I was born  
Got a boy child comin' mama he'll be a bad one, now  
I'll make all you little girls turn your heads around  
Then I'm gonna take you little girls  
Gonna take you right on down with me, yeah

Ho, you just wait and see  
I'll be your hoochie coochie man, I'll set you free

On the seventh hour of the seventh day  
On the seventh month, seven doctors they say  
I've got lots of good luck, you know they all agree  
But now if ya, if you're lookin' for trouble babe  
You better not mess with me

Hey, 'cause you know I'll getcha one by one, ain't no fun  
I'm that old hoochie coochie man, I'm a bad son of a gun

Got a John the conqueroot and got some mojo too  
We got a black cat born, we're gonna slip it to you  
Hey, move over people just as fast as you can  
Said I know you're waitin' for me 'cause I'm the hoochie coochi  
e man

I'm gonna get you, one by one  
I got set on that old hoochie coochie man  
And I'm yo' son of a gun

Now the gypsy woman told mama, oh 'while 'fore I was born  
She said you know he's comin' mama and he'll be a bad, very bad  
one  
Make all the ladies, turn their heads around  
You said, I can just see all those women, chasin' him all down

I'm your hoochie coochie man, everybody knows it