Sexy momma
Ooh
What up!

Ow! Hahahaha!

His momma used to say, boy, every time you're alone Close your eyes and make a wish on a star Someone must've heard him cuz his daddy came home And bought his little Joe a gitty-guitar

The king of the blues is gone, but still the legend lives on And everybody's talking about the debt they owe to Joe

About the debt they owe to Joe

Stevie had the lips and Joey had the licks Together they would blow you away The train kept a-rollin' right out of control But their back in the saddle today

Now everybody's shootin' for the same bright star But they can't pay the interest on the debt they owe to Joe

About the debt they owe to Joe

Lord g-g-g-g-g-g-g-g-g!

Owed to Joe

Everybody's shootin' for the same bright star
But they can't pay the interest on the debt they owe
Debt they owe to Joe
Owe to Joe
Yeah hohoho!
About the debt they owe to Joe
Go go go, they got a debt they owe
Got a debt they owe to Joe
You gotta pay it
P-p-p-p-pay it, baby