Stagolee he's a big bad man and he's gonna do you wrong
Now they say he shot his own sweet wife 'cos she cooked his eggs too long
Then Stagolee he gave the devil his soul and the devil he gave him his hat
He said "Ain't no-one can do you no harm just as long as you're wearing that "

Stagolee went to the police station he told that deal that'd gone down He gave the police a dollar a piece and an hour to get out of town What you gonna do about Stagolee what you gonna do about that You know that boy won't never die just as long as he's wearing that hat

Stagolee does any damn thing he choose

If you go against him you know you've got to lose

In everybody's pocket, in every ladies bed

Long as he got that spooky old hat sittin' on top of his head

Stagolee put on his brand new hat took his gal for a ride
Get out of the way you chippies and chumps the devil is on my side
Stagolee went to the sporting house locked it with a key
Said "All you whores don't you open your doors by nobody else but me"

Stagolee does any damn thing he choose

If you go against him you know you gotta lose

In everybody's pocket, in every ladies bed

With that spooky old devil's hat sittin' right up on top of his head

All the girls love Stagolee
but Suzy loved him the best
She told him to lay right down
and take himself some rest
Stagolee took off his big black boots
took off his long black tie
But I won't take off my big black hat
'cos I ain't about to die

Suzy snuggled up to Stagolee
lift'd the hat right off of his head
And up she come with the gattling-gun
and shot that poor boy dead
Stagolee went down to the devil
devil he sat and smiled
Said "Boy you went and a lost your hat
now you're gonna fry awhile"

Stagolee does any damn thing he choose
If you go against him you know you gotta lose

In everybody's pocket, in every ladies bed With that spooky old devil's hat sittin' right up on the top of his head