

## Man of Many Words

Joe Bonamassa

I don't care what nobody say  
I'm a man of a many words  
I can speak things to you darlin', my dear  
That I swear that you never heard  
I rap strong and I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
Say it baby  
Alright

When I grab my game and call your name  
You would never be the same  
In the midnight hours when I dream of you  
I swear that you'll call my name  
I rap strong when I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
Tell me baby  
Alright, child

I was hauled off to jail late last night  
With no one to push my bail  
I rapped strong to the judge early this morning  
And the judge put the cops in jail  
I rap strong and I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
Let me tell you baby  
Oh, let me turn you on  
tell me baby

And I don't care what nobody say  
I'm a man of a many words  
I can speak things to you darlin' my dear  
that swear that you never heard  
I rap strong and I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
tell me baby  
Oh, let me turn you on, now babe  
tell me baby  
Oh, oh oh