

Hoochie Coochie Man

John Mayall

Gypsy woman told my mother 'fore I was born,
Since you got a boy-child comin', gonna be a son of a
gun.

Gonna make pretty womens jump and shout,
And then the world wanna know what this all about.

Hey ...

Everybody knows I'm here.

Lord, I'm the hoochie coochie man.

Everybody knows I'm here.

I got the black cat bone and I got a mojo too.

I got the Johnny Concherroo, gonna mess with you.

I'm gonna make you girls lead me by my hand,

And then the world will know the hoochie coochie man.

Chorus

On the seventh hour, on the seventh day,

On the seventh month, seven doctors say,

"He was born for good luck, that you'll see."

I got seven hundred dollars; don't you mess with me!

Chorus