

Pick Up on My Mojo

Johnny Winter

When I think about my baby
She almost drives me wild
She's so clean but she's so mean
She was born the devil's child

Gonna pick up on my mojo
Black cat bone and gris-gris, too
(Yeah)
I ain't about to take no chances
If I'm gonna mess around with you
(I don't take no chances)

Built for satisfaction
She got everything I need
I been checkin' out the action
She built for comfort and for speed

Gonna pick up on my mojo
Black cat bone and gris-gris, too
(You've got everything I need)
I ain't about to take no chances
If I'm gonna mess around with you

(Come on!)

(All right!)

(Whoa)

(Yeah)

She can walk on water
Bring down lightning from the sky
I should leave that woman
But she keeps me satisfied

Gonna pick up on my mojo
Black cat bone and gris-gris, too
(Yeah, get it)
I ain't about to take no chances
If I'm gonna mess around with you
(No I ain't)
(Yeah)