

Backwoods

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Someone spilled blood many years ago
Someone spilled blood but do you know?
That from the backwoods where the Chuck Berrys grow
Come your long tall daddies of a rock and roll, oh no

Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now

Spinning' down from the clouds like a tornado
Spinnin' out of control like a psychedelic soul
With a rhythm hittin' harder than Larry Holmes
Come your long tall daddies of rock and roll, oh no

Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now
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Oh, well, Mr. Uplift Mofo, my man Bo Diddley
Hit sippin' a bottle of nickle ripple
Playin' the lickity split finger licking licks
For all you wicked city slick chicks

And all you nitty gritty hicks
You'll make your nipples ripple
You'll make you wanna dip your dipple
You'll making you wanna soak your hickory stick
That's right

Because my man has a grip on it
And I do mean on it
Which brings to mind
A very sinister minister kind of guy

A man named Little Richard
Who was born to make them bitches stir
That's right, he'll make the sweet substance drip
From the middle of your hillbilly lips

And like the farmer milks his cow
The Howling Wolf will howl
And since time don't allow
You all can take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods