

Stop Breakin' Down

The Jeff Healey Band

Every time I'm walkin' down the streets
Some pretty mama stop breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, yes stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

I can't walk the streets now, can't consulate my mind
Some no good woman she starts breakin' down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Now, you Saturday night womens, you love to ape and clown
You won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Now, I give my baby, now the 99 degree
She jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
Stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

I can't start walkin' down the streets
But my pretty mama don't start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, yeah stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind