

# I Ain't Superstitious

Willie Dixon

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail  
Well, I ain't superstitious, oh the black cat just cross my trail  
Don't sweep me with no broom, I might get put in jail

When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure  
When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure  
But, when my left eye jumps, somebody's got to go

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail  
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail  
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail

Well, the dogs are howlin', all over the neighborhood  
Whoa, the dogs are howlin', all over the neighborhood  
That is true sign of death, baby, that ain't no good

Well, I'm not superstitious, blow that black cat across my trail  
Well, I'm not superstitious, a black cat across my trail  
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail  
That's bad luck for me