

# You All Green

## Bo Diddley

It was down in a canyon down Mexico way  
This is the tale I heard happened one day  
We were playing some Poker an plying some booze  
Where any old Hombre could win or lose Up from the table jumped YOU ALL GREEN  
the baddest Hombre you have ever seen  
He said no wonder I can't win a hand tonight  
Cos that stranger over there from Texas is between me and the light Want to hear all about me  
Just before I do here's my last decree  
My name is YOU ALL GREEN I am from New Orleans  
I am about the baddest Hombre you have ever seen. I was born in a barn with a Butcher's knife  
trouble I love thieves I despise  
Wild Horses kicked me in my side and a Rattle snake bit me and crawled off and died When I was Seven I went  
to Spain to put the Thunder in cuffs and the Rain in chains  
Walked Barbed wire, barefoot for miles or more  
Seen lying in the Basin there lays the road. Stranger stood up slow, with his Gun hanging low  
Spoke with a draw so deep and low I am YOU ALL GREEN I'm from New Orleans  
I'm about the baddest Hombre you have ever seen His hand flashed to quick for the Human eye  
but he was already look down the barrel of a Forty Five  
One shot rang out with a Hell of a roar  
and the next body lies there on the floor I am YOU ALL GREEN I am from New Orleans  
I, about the baddest Hombre you have ever seen. Have Mercy A couple of inaudable lines missing plus a little  
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