

# Stop Breakin Down Blues

## Robert Johnson

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 mindI can't walk the streets now, can't consultate 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 mindNow, 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 mindNow, 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

Songwriters

ROBERT JOHNSONPublished by

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