

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 mind I can't walk the streets now, can't console 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 women, 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
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Songwriters

ROBERT JOHNSON Published by

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