Black Betty (Bam A Lam)

Ram Jam

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)Black Betty had a child (Bam-ba-Lam)

The damn thing gone wild (Bam-ba-Lam)

She said, "I'm worryin' outta mind" (Bam-ba-Lam)

The damn thing gone blind (Bam-ba-Lam)

I said "Oh, Black Betty" (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)Oh, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)She really gets me high (Bam-ba-Lam)

You know that's no lie (Bam-ba-Lam)

She's so rock steady (Bam-ba-Lam)

And she's always ready (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam) Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)She's from Birmingham (Bam-ba-Lam)

Way down in Alabam' (Bam-ba-Lam)

Well, she's shakin' that thing (Bam-ba-Lam)

Boy, she makes me sing (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty (Bam-ba-Lam)

Whoa, Black Betty

Bam-ba-lam

Songwriters

HUDDIE LEDBETTERPublished by

Lyrics © T.R.O. INC. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/