

Hustled Down In Texas

Johnny Winter

You know I hustled down in Texas, went to Chicago too
Well hustled down in Texas, went to Chicago too
No there wouldn't nobody let me, do what I want to do You know I travel 'round in Georgia, I made the
southern scene
I traveled 'round in Georgia, I made the southern scene
Just trying to find somebody, a friend who's deal was clean Use me for your fool, sign of dotted line
Don't ask questions, stupid, 'cause your southern can is mine Hustled down in Texas, went to Chicago too
Wouldn't nobody let me do what I want to do Ah baby, don't try jiving no more
Ah baby baby, don't try jiving no more
'Cause I'm hip to your jiving, down the road I go Listen to me people, try to understand
You can't get good from evil, so do the best you can I want to tell you people, please try to understand
You know you can't get good from evil so do the best you can You know I hustled down in Texas, went to
Chicago too
Yeah, hustled down in Texas, I went to Chicago too
There wouldn't nobody let me do what I want to do

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>