

Kind Mama

Blind Willie McTell

She's a real kind mama looking for another man
She ain't got nobody to hold her hand
Way down yonder on Cripple Creek
Hemp don't grow but sixteen feet
Would go to bed but it ain't no use

They pile up on the bed like chickens on a roost
She's a real kind mama looking for another man

And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand
The rooster chew tobacco and the hen dip snuff
Said he can't shimmy but he struts his stuff

She's a real kind mama looking for another man
And she ain't got nobody to hold her hand

See that fella with that derby on
Look good to me just as sure as you're born
I'll tell you the truth and it's a natural fact
Coulda been a rule about being that black
She's a real kind mama looking for another man

Play it Boy

See that fellow that's standing right there
He don't live here but he's somewhere
Little patch of hair right around his mouth
Like he swallowed a mule and left his tail hanging out

Real kind mama looking for another man
She ain't got nobody to hold her hand
Wake up in the morning at a half past three
Thanks pretty mama done put out what I need

She's a real kind mama looking for another man
Soon in the morning at half past four
Hot shot rider rappin' at her door

She's a real kind mama looking for another man
She ain't got nobody in town to hold her hand
Went to the door and the door was locked
Think that baby tryin' to eagle rock

She's a real kind mama looking for another man
Real kind mama looking for another man

And she ain't got nobody here to hold her hand Kind mama looking for another man

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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