

# I Asked the Bossman

## Lightnin' Hopkins

We were down in Louisiana  
Asked that Bossman to let my baby be  
Down in Louisiana  
Asked to the Bossman, let my baby be  
You know that I was doing alright  
But you Bossman, takin' my little old girl from me  
I said it ain't nothin' but a low down, low down  
People let the low down, dirty shame  
It's a low down, it's a low down  
God knows it's a low down, dirty shame  
Whoa, too bad little woman  
She got it bad with another man  
Wonder will I ever, Lord have mercy  
See my little Margie's face again  
Lord, I wonder, will I ever, will I ever  
See my little Margie's face again  
I just want her to remember  
Poor Lighnin', once have been her friend  
There been days I've been thinkin' about my little Margie  
Wonderin' if the little poor girl doin' just fine  
There been days I've been thinkin' about my little Margie  
Wonderin' if the poor child's doin' just fine  
You know the Bossman's taken her away from me  
But on the papers she still is mine  
And I couldn't help but to call her, I said  
Please release my little Margie, Bossman  
And let her come back home to me  
Please release my little Margie, Bossman  
And let her come back home to me  
You know she, with all her powers  
She couldn't do no better  
That's why poor Lightnin' had to let Margie be  
And like the song where I used to sing  
About everything I get, somebody takes it away from me  
But I've got to say one more word  
Release my little Margie  
Bossman, please let her come back to me  
Release my little Margie  
Bossman, please let her come back to me

Your know, longer that my little Margie's gone  
Old Lightnin's sufferin' in misery

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnlyrics.com/>