

Hoochie Coochie Man

Blue Cheer

Gypsy woman told my mama 'while 'fore I was born
Got a boy child comin' mama he'll be a bad one, now
I'll make all you little girls turn your heads around
Then I'm gonna take you little girls

Gonna take you right on down with me, yeahHo, you just wait and see
I'll be your hoochie coochie man, I'll set you freeOn the seventh hour of the seventh day

On the seventh month, seven doctors they say
I've got lots of good luck, you know they all agree
But now if ya, if you're lookin' for trouble babe

You better not mess with meHey, 'cause you know I'll getcha one by one, ain't no fun
I'm that old hoochie coochie man, I'm a bad son of a gunGot a John the conqueroot and got some mojo too
We got a black cat born, we're gonna slip it to you

Hey, move over people just as fast as you can
Said I know you're waitin' for me 'cause I'm the hoochie coochie manI'm gonna get you, one by one
I got set on that old hoochie coochie man

And I'm yo' son of a gunNow the gypsy woman told mama, oh 'while 'fore I was born
She said you know he's comin' mama and he'll be a bad, very bad one
Make all the ladies, turn their heads around

You said, I can just see all those women, chasin' him all downI'm your hoochie coochie man, everybody knows
it

Songwriters

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