Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley bought his babe a diamond ring
If that diamond ring don't shine
He gonna take it to a private eye
If that private eye can't see
He'd better not take the ring from meBo Diddley caught a nanny goat
To make his pretty baby a Sunday coat
Bo Diddley caught a bear cat
To make his pretty baby a Sunday hatMojo come to my house, ya black cat bone
Take my baby away from home
Ugly ask Mojo, where has he been?
Up your house, and gone againBo Diddley, Bo Diddley have you heard?
My pretty baby said she wasn't for it

Songwriters
ELLAS MCDANIELPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/