

# Stop Breakin' Down Blues

Robert Johnson

Every time I'm walkin' down the streets  
Some pretty mama starts breakin' down with me  
Stop breakin' down, yes stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind I can't walk the streets now, can't console my mind  
Some no-good woman she starts breakin' down  
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got gonna bust your brains out  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind Now, you Saturday night womens, you love to ape and clown  
You won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down  
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind Now, I give my baby, now the ninety-nine degree  
She jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me  
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down  
Stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

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