

# My John The Conqueror Root

## Muddy Waters

My pistol may snap, my mojo is frail  
But I rub my root, my luck will never fail  
When I rub my root, my John the conquer root  
Aww, you know there ain't nothin' she can do  
Lord, I rub my John the conquer root I was accused of murder in the first degree  
The judge's wife cried, let the man go free  
I was rubbin' my root, my John the conquer root  
Aww, you know there ain't nothin' she can do  
Lord, I rub my John the conquer root Oh, I can get in a game, don't have a dime,  
All I have to do is rub my root, I win every time  
When I rub my root, my john the conquer root  
Aww, you know there ain't nothin' you can do  
Lord, I rub my John the conquer root

Songwriters

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