22-20 Blues

Skip James

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Note: hyphen=word unsungOh, Mr. Crest, Mr. Crest
How in the world you
Expect for me to rest?
Oh, Mr. Crest, Mr. Crest
How in the world you
Expect for me to rest?
You've got my 22-20
Layin' up across my breastOh, if I send for my baby
An she act a fool
An she don't never come
If I send for my baby
She act a fool
An she don't never come
All the doctors in New York City
I declare, they can't help her noneYou know, sometimes she gets unruly
An she act like she just don't wanna do
Sometimes she gets unruly
An she act like she just don't wanna -
But I get my 22-20
I cut that woman half in twoOh, your.38 Special
Buddy, it's most too light
Your .38 Special
Buddy, it's most too light
But my 22-20
Will make ev'rything, alrightAh-or, your .44-40
Buddy, it'll do very well
Your .44-40
Buddy, it'll do very well
But my .22-20
I declare you, it's a-burnin' hellI was stranded on the highway-hi
With my 22-20 in my -
I was standin' on the highway

With my 22-20 in my -
They got me 'cussed for murder
I declare, I never have harmed a manLord, oh I measured my gun
An it's just a-long as my right arm
I measured my gun
An it's just a-long as my right -
I'm gon' raise me some sand
And back down the road, I declare.~

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