

I'm Your Hoochie Coochie Man

Mocombo

Gypsy woman told my mother
Before I was born
You got a boy child's comin'
He's gonna be a son of a gun
He gonna make pretty womens
Jump and shout
Then the world wanna know
What this all about But you know I'm him
Everybody knows I'm him
Well you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm him I got a black cat bone
I got a mojo too
I got the Johnny Concheroo
I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna make you girls
Lead me by my hand
Then the world will know
That I'm the hoochie coochie man You know I'm him
Everybody knows I'm him
Oh you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm him On the seventh hour
On the seventh day
On the seventh month
The seven doctors say
"He was born for good luck
And that you'll see
I got seven hundred dollars
Don't you mess with me" But you know I'm him
Everybody knows I'm him
Well you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
The whole wide world knows him Yes, I'm the hoochie coochie man
The whole wide world won't let you
Oh, I been all 'round the world
And the whole wide world knows him Yeah, I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows him
Yeah, I've gone all 'round the world
Yeah, everybody know I'm him
Yeah, [Incomprehensible]

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