

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

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