Catfish Blues

Heritage Blues Orchestra

I wish I was a catfish Swimming in the deep blue sea I'd have so many women Fishing after me! If I was a catfish And your belly was upon I'd jumped down to the bottom And make myself at home, at home You tell me, are you. That you keep on. Sometimes I believe You got the rubber in your back, in your back If I hit it, tell me I can get .all night long Leave so early in the morning, baby I won't tell you, tell you like the catfish Like the catfish told the man He said move your belly, baby But honey, please go move you down My momma was a suit dress And she learned me how to sow My daddy was... But he taught me how to sow, how to sow The next time I get berried, And ain't by me no new...

She got...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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