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| **High Water Everywhere**Charlie PattonWell, backwater done rose all around Sumner now, drove me down the line Backwater done rose at Sumner, drove poor Charley down the line Lord, I'll tell the world the water, done crept through this town Lord, the whole round country, Lord, river has overflowed Lord, the whole round country, man, is overflowed You know I can't stay here, I'll go where it's high, boy I would goto the hilly country, but, they got me barred Now, look-a here now at Leland river was risin' high Look-a here boys around Leland tell me, river was raisin' high Boy, it's risin' over there, yeah I'm gonna move to Greenville fore I leave, goodbye Look-a here the water now, Lordy, Levee broke, rose most everywhere The water at Greenville and Leland, Lord, it done rose everywhere Boy, you can't never stay here I would go down to Rosedale but, they tell me there's water there Now, the water now, mama, done took Charley's town Well, they tell me the water, done took Charley's town Boy, I'm goin' to Vicksburg Well, I'm goin' to Vicksburg, for that high of mine I am goin' up that water, where lands don't never flow Well, I'm goin' over the hill where, water, oh don't ever flow Boy, hit Sharkey County and everything was down in Stovall But, that whole county was leavin', over that Tallahatchie shore Boy,went to Tallahatchie and got it over there Lord, the water done rushed all over, down old Jackson road Lord, the water done raised, over the Jackson road Boy, it starched my clothes I'm goin' back to the hilly country, won't be worried no more | **Backwater Blues**Bessie SmithWhen it rains five days and the skies turn dark as nightWhen it rains five days and the skies turn dark as nightThen trouble's takin' placeIn the lowlands at nightI woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my doorI woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my doorThere's been enough troubleTo make a poor girl wonder where she wants to goThen they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pondThen they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pondI packed all my clothesThrowed them in and they rowed me alongWhen it thunders and lightnin' and when the wind begins to blowWhen it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blowThere's thousands of peopleAin't got no place to goThen I went and stood upon some high old lonesome hillThen I went and stood upon some high old lonesome hillThen looked down on the houseWhere I used to liveBackwater blues done call me to pack my things and goBackwater blues done call me to pack my things and go'Cause my house fell downAnd I can't live there no moreI can't move no moreI can't move no moreThere ain't no placeFor a poor old girl to goRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/bessie-smith/backwater-blues-lyrics/#xpS2G4y8Kd9qhtQD.99 |

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| **Walkin’ Blues**Son HouseI woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoesKnow 'bout 'at I got these, old walkin' bluesWoke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoesBut you know 'bout 'at I, got these old walkin' bluesLord, I feel like blowin' my old lonesome hornGot up this mornin', my little Bernice was goneLord, I feel like blowin' my lonesome hornWell I got up this mornin' all I had was goneWell leave this morn' of I have to ride the blindI've feel mistreated and I don't mind dyin'Leavin' this morn', I have to ride a blindBabe, I been mistreated, baby, and I don't mind dyin'Well, some people tell me that the worried blues ain't badWorst old feelin' I most ever had, somePeople tell me that these old worried old blues ain't badIt's the worst old feelin', I 'most ever hadShe got an Elgin movement from her head down to her toesBreak in on a dollar most anywhere she goesMy head down to her toesGod she break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes | **Crossroad Blues**Robert JohnsonI went to the crossroad, fell down on my kneesI went to the crossroad, fell down on my kneesAsked the Lord above, have mercy now, save poor Bob if you pleaseHe's standin' at the crossroad, tried to flag a ride, I tried to flag a rideAin't nobody seem to know me babe, everybody pass me byStandin' at the crossroad baby, risin' sun, goin' downStandin' at the crossroad baby, risin' sun goin' downI believe to my soul now, poor Bob is sinkin' downYou can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie BrownYou can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie BrownThat I got the crossroad blues this mornin' Lord, babe I'm sinkin' downAnd I went to the crossroad mama, I looked east and westI went to the crossroad baby, I looked east and westLord I didn't have no sweet woman, well babe in my distressRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/robert-johnson/cross-road-blues-lyrics/#dxkkMHiq8KTw1W0d.99 |

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| **Dust My Broom****(I Believe I’ll)**Robert JohnsonI'm gointa get up in the morninI believe I'll dust my broomI'm gointa get up in the morninI believe I'll dust my broomGirlfriend the black man you've been lovingirlfriend can get my roomI'm gonna write a lettertelephone everytown I knowI'm gonna write a lettertelephone every town I knowIf I can't find her in West Helenashe must be in East Monroe I knowI don't want no womanwants every downtown man she meetsI don't want no womanwants every downtown man she meetsShe's a no good dooneythey shouldn't allow her on the streetI believe, I believe I'll go back homeI believe, I believe I'll go back homeYou can mistreat me here babe,but you can't when I'm back homeAnd I'm gettin up in the morninI believe I'll dust my broomI'm gettin up in the morninI believe I'll dust my broomGirlfriend the black man you been lovingirlfriend can get my roomI'm gonna call up Chineysee is my good girl over thereI'm gonna call up Chinasee is my good girl over thereI can't find her on Phillipine's islandshe must be in Ethiopia somewhere | **Country Blues**Muddy WatersI get later on in the evenin' time, I feel like, like blowin' my hornI woke up this mo'nin, find my, my little baby gone, hmmLater on in the evenin', main man, I feel like, like blowin' my hornWell I, woke up this mo'nin' baby, find my little baby goneA well now, some folks say they worry, worry blues ain't badThat's a misery feelin' child, I most, most ever hadSome folks tell me, man I did worry, the blues ain't badWell that's a misery ole feelin', honey now, well gal, I most ever hadWell, brooks run into the ocean, ocean run in, into the seaIf I don't find my baby somebody gonna, gonna bury me, um-hmBrook run into the ocean, child, ocean run into the seaWell, if I don't find my baby now, well gal, you gonna have to bury meYes, minutes seem like hours an hours seem like daysSeems like my baby would stop her, her lowdown ways, heyMinutes seem like hours child, an hours seem like daysYes, seem like my woman now, well gal, she might stop her lowdown waysWell now I'm, I'm leavin' this mo'nin' if I had-a, whoa ride the blindI feel mistreated girl you know now, I don't mind dyin'Leavin' this mo'nin, tell ya I had-a now ride the blindYeah, been mistreated baby now, baby an I don't mind dyin' |

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| **I Be’s Troubled**Muddy WatersI Be's TroubledWell if I feel tomorrow, like I feel todayI'm gonna pack my suitcase, and make my getawayLord I'm troubled, I'm all worried in mindAnd I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin'Yeah, I know my little ol' baby, she gonna jump and shoutThat ol' train be late girl, and I come walkin' outLord I'm troubled, I'm all worried in mindYeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin'Yeah, I know somebody, who' been talkin' to youI don't need no telling, girl, I can watch the way you doAnd I be troubled, I be all worried in mindYeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin'Yeah, now goodbye babyGot no more to sayJust like I been tellin' you, girl, you're gonna have to leave my wayLord I'm troubled, I'm all worried in mindYeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin'Yeah my baby she quit me, seem like mama was deadI got real worried gal, and she drove it to my headI be's troubled, I be all worried in mindYeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin' | **You’re Going to Miss Me When I’m Gone**Muddy WatersLet me tell you peopleA low down thing or twoI just can't stand thatOld evil way she doShe gonna miss me, yeahYou're gonna miss meYou're gonna miss me babyWhen I'm dead and goneCame home this mornin'She wouldn't let me inShe said, "Go away babyI got too many friends"You're gonna miss me, yeahYou're gonna miss meYou're gonna miss me babyWhen I'm dead and goneHard to love a womanWhen the woman don't love youShe'll treat you so low down 'n' dirty'Til you won't know what to doYou're gonna miss me, heyYou're gonna miss me babyYou're gonna miss me womanWhen I'm dead and goneWell, bye, bye babyI hope we meet againYou won't be so evilWhen you won't have too many menYou're gonna miss me baby, yeahYou're gonna miss meYeah, you're gonna miss me womanWhen I'm dead and goneRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/you-re-gonna-miss-me-lyrics/#rTflEM42Jb6Zb2xV.99 |

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| **I’m Your Hoochie Coochie Man**Dixon/WatersGypsy woman told my motherBefore I was bornYou got a boy child's comin'He's gonna be a son of a gunHe gonna make pretty womensJump and shoutThen the world wanna knowWhat this all aboutBut you know I'm himEverybody knows I'm himWell you know I'm the hoochie coochie manEverybody knows I'm himI got a black cat boneI got a mojo tooI got the Johnny ConcherooI'm gonna mess with youI'm gonna make you girlsLead me by my handThen the world will knowThat I'm the hoochie coochie manYou know I'm himEverybody knows I'm himOh you know I'm the hoochie coochie manEverybody knows I'm himOn the seventh hourOn the seventh dayOn the seventh monthThe seven doctors say"He was born for good luckAnd that you'll seeI got seven hundred dollarsDon't you mess with me"But you know I'm himEverybody knows I'm himWell you know I'm the hoochie coochie manThe whole wide world knows himYes, I'm the hoochie coochie manThe whole wide world won't let youOh, I been all 'round the worldAnd the whole wide world knows himYeah, I'm the hoochie coochie manEverybody knows himYeah, I've gone all 'round the worldYeah, everybody know I'm himYeah, [Incomprehensible]Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/i-m-your-hoochie-coochie-man-lyrics/#rXKefytWHQIzJyTC.99 | **I’ve Got My Mojo Working**Foster/WatersGot my mojo working but it just won't work on youGot my mojo working but it just won't work on youI wanna love you so bad, I don't know what to doGoing down to Louisiana to get me a mojo handGoing down to Louisiana to get me a mojo handI'm gonna have all you women [Incomprehensible] my commandGot my mojo working, got my mojo workingGot my mojo working, got my mojo workingGot my mojo working but it just won't work on youI got a gypsy woman giving me adviceI got a gypsy woman giving me adviceI got a whole lots of trick keeping [Incomprehensible]Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters-and-the-rolling-stones/got-my-mojo-working-lyrics/#7ds4rYuc3oG0COYq.99 |

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| **The Blues Had a Baby and They Called it Rock & Roll**Muddy WatersAll you people, you know the Blues got soulWell this is the story, a story never been toldWell you know the Blues got pregnantAnd they named the baby Rock and RollBaby Seals said it, you know the Blues got soulHarry Top said it, you know the Blues got soulWell the Blues then had a babyAnd they named the baby Rock and RollJohnny Winter said it, you know the Blues got soulJake Thompson said it, you know the Blues got soulWell you know the Blues had a babyAnd they named him baby Rock and RollOtis Spann said it, you know the Blues got soulQueen Victoria said it, you know the Blues got soulWell you know the Blues had a babyAnd they named him Rock and RollRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/the-blues-had-a-baby-they-named-it-rock-roll-2-lyrics/#XI9WOFUwP7AdKMzt.99 | **Rolling Stone**Muddy WatersWell, I wish I was a catfish, where many no, deep, blue seaI would have all you good looking women, fishing, fishing after meSure enough, after me, sure enough, after meOh enough, oh enough, sure enoughI went to my baby's house, and I sit down oh, on her stepsShe said, "Now, come on in now, MuddyYou know, my husband just now left" Sure enough, he just now leftSure enough, he just now left, sure enough, oh well, oh wellWell, my mother told my father, just before mmm, I was bornI got a boy child's coming he's gonna be, he's gonna be a rolling stoneSure enough, he's a rolling stone, sure enough, he's a rolling stoneOh well he's a, oh well he's a, oh well he's aWell, I feel, yes I feel, feel that I could lay down oh, time ain't longI'm gonna catch the first thing smoking, back, back down the road I'm goingBack down the road I'm going, back down the road I'm goingSure enough back, sure enough back |

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| **Like a Rolling Stone**Bob DylanOnce upon a time you dressed so fineThrew the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you?People call, say, "Beware doll you're bound to fall"You thought they were all kiddin' youYou used to laugh about everybody that was hangin' outNow you don't talk so loudNow you don't seem so proudAbout having to be scrounging your next mealHow does it feel?How does it feel?To be without a homeLike a complete unknownLike a rolling stoneYou've gone to the finest school, all right Miss LonelyBut you know you only used to get juiced in itNobody's ever taught you how to live out on the streetAnd now you're gonna have to get used to itYou said you'd never compromise with the mystery trampBut now you realize, he's not selling any alibisAs you stare into the vacuum of his eyesAnd say, "Do you want to make a deal?"How does it feel?How does it feel?To be on your ownWith no direction homeA complete unknownLike a rolling stoneYou never turned around to see the frownsOn the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for youNever understood that it ain't no goodYou shouldn't let other people get your kicks for youYou used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomatWho carried on his shoulder a Siamese catAin't it hard when you discover that he really wasn't where it's at?After he took from you everything he could stealHow does it feel?How does it feel?To be on your ownWith no direction homeLike a complete unknownLike a rolling stonePrincess on the steeple and all the pretty peopleThey're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it madeExchanging all precious giftsBut you better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babeYou used to be so amused at Napoleon in ragsAnd the language that he used, go to him now he calls youYou can't refuse, when you got nothing, you got nothing to loseYou're invisible now, you got no secrets to concealHow does it feel?How does it feel?To be on your ownWith no direction homeLike a complete unknownLike a rolling stoneRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/bob-dylan/like-a-rolling-stone-lyrics/#84B3D07a7qiSlMX6.99 | **Mannish Boy**Muddy WatersOh yeah oh yeahEverything gonna be alright, this morningOh, yeah!Now, when I was young boyAt the age a-fiveMy mother say I's gonna beThe greatest man aliveBut now I'm a manI'm twenty-oneI want you to believe me, honeyWe have lots a-funI'm a manSpell, M-A Chile, NThat'll well within' meNo, B-O child YThat mean Mannish boyI'm a manI'm a full grown manI'm a manI'm a rollin' stoneI'm a man, childI'm a Hoochie Coochie ManSettin' on the outsideJust me and my mateI made the moon, honeyCome up two hours lateWas that a man?I spell, M-A, child, NThat well within' manNo, B-O, child, YThat mean mannish boyA manI'm a full grown manI'm a manI'm a rollin' stoneI'm a manI'm a full grown manOh, yeahRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/mannish-boy-lyrics/#xfZKEMG8SvHDy3bY.99 |

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| **Backlash Blues**Langston Hughes/Nina SimoneMr. Backlash, Mr. BacklashJust who do you think I am?You raise my taxes, freeze my wagesAnd send my son to VietnamYou give me second class housesAnd second class schoolsDo you think that all colored folksAre just second class fools?Mr. BacklashI'm gonna leave youWith the backlash bluesWhen I try to find a jobTo earn a little cashAll you got to offerIs your mean old white backlashBut the world is bigBig and bright and roundAnd it's full of folks like meWho are black, yellow, beige and brownMr. BacklashI'm gonna leave youWith the backlash bluesMr. Backlash, Mr. BacklashJust what do you think I got to loseI'm gonna leave youWith the backlash bluesYou're the one will have the bluesNot me, just wait and seeRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/nina-simone/backlash-blues-lyrics/#PaWT349rUWm3j1Ge.99 | **I Wish I Knew How It Would** **Feel to Be Free**Nina SimoneAnd I wish I knew howIt would feel to be freeI wish I could breakAll the chains holdin' meI wish I could sayAll the things that I should saySay 'em loud say 'em clearFor the whole 'round world to hearI wish I could shareAll the love that's in my heartRemove all the doubtsThat keep us apartI wish you could knowWhat it means to be meThen you'd see and agreeThat every man should be freeI wish I could giveAll I'm longin' to giveI wish I could live like I'm longing to liveI wish I could do all the things that I can doAnd though I'm way over dueI'd be startin' a newWell I wish I could beLike a bird up in the skyHow sweet it would beIf I found out I could flySo long to my songAnd look down upon the seaAnd I sing because I know yeahAnd I sing because I know yeahAnd I sing because I knowI would know how it feelsI would know how it feels to be freeI would know how it feelsYes, I would knowI would know how it feels, how it feelsTo be free, no no |

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| **To Be Young Gifted and Black**Nina SimoneYoung, gifted and blackOh what a lovely precious dreamTo be young, gifted and blackOpen your heart to what I meanIn the whole world you knowThere was a billion boys and girlsWho are young, gifted and blackAnd that's a fact!You are young, gifted and blackWe must begin to tell our youngThere's a world waiting for youYour's is the quest that's just begunWhen you feel really lowYeah, there's a great truth that you should knowWhen you're young, gifted and blackYour soul's intactTo be young, gifted and blackOh how I long to know the truthThere are times when I look backAnd I am haunted by my youthOh but my joy of todayIs that we can all be proud to sayTo be young, gifted and blackIs where it's atIs where it's atIs where it's atRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/nina-simone/to-be-young-gifted-and-black-lyrics/#oo7DePV5pWIS36vL.99 | **Black Brown and White**Big Bill BroonzyThis little song that I'm singin' aboutPeople you know it's trueIf you're black and gotta work for a living nowThis is what they will say to youThey said if you was white should be all rightIf you was brown stick aroundBut as you black, oh brotherGet back, get back, get backI was in a place one nightThey was all having funThey was all buyin' beer and wineBut they would not sell me noneThey said if you was white should be all rightIf you was brown stick aroundBut as you're black, oh brotherGet back, get back, get backI went to an employment officeGot a number 'n' I got in lineThey called everybody's numberBut they never did call mineThey said if you was white should be all rightIf you was brown stick aroundBut as you black, oh brotherGet back, get back, get backMe and a man was workin' side by sideThis is what it meantThey was paying him a dollar an hourAnd they was paying me fifty centThey said if you was white should be all rightIf you was brown stick aroundBut as you black, oh brotherGet back, get back, get backI helped built this countryAnd I fought for it tooNow I guess that you can seeWhat a black man have to doThey said if you was white should be all rightIf you was brown stick aroundBut as you's black, oh brotherGet back, get back, get backI hope to win sweet victoryWith my little plough and hoeNow I want you to tell me brotherWhat you gonna do about the old Jim Crow?Now if you was white should be all rightIf you was brown stick aroundBut if you black, oh brotherGet back, get back, get backRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/big-bill-broonzy/black-brown-and-white-lyrics/#ET6QrKPWMPwUBddY.99 |

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| **I Have to Paint My Face**Sam ChatmonSay God made us allHe made some at nightThat's why he didn't take timeTo make us all white[Chorus:]I'm bound to change my nameI have to paint my faceSo I won't be kinTo that Ethiopian raceSay now let me tell you one thingThat a Stumptown nigger will doHe'll pull up on young cottonAnd he'll kill baby chickens too(Chorus)Say when God made meSay the moon was givin' lightI'm so doggone sorryHe didn't finish me up white(Chorus)Say now when God made peopleHe done pretty wellBut when he made a jet black niggerHe made them some hell(Chorus)Say God took a ball of mudWhen he got ready to make manWhen he went to make you partnerI believe it slipped out his hand(Chorus) | **Haitian Fight Song**Charles MingusNo Lyrics |

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| **Living for the City**Stevie WonderA boy is born in hard time Mississippi Surrounded by four walls that ain't so pretty His parents give him love and affection To keep him strong moving in the right direction Living just enough, just enough for the city...ee ha! His father works some days for fourteen hours And you can bet he barely makes a dollar His mother goes to scrub the floor for many And you'd best believe she hardly gets a penny Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeah His sister's black but she is sho 'nuff pretty Her skirt is short but Lord her legs are sturdy To walk to school she's got to get up early Her clothes are old but never are they dirty Living just enough, just enough for the city...um hum Her brother's smart he's got more sense than many His patience's long but soon he won't have any To find a job is like a haystack needle Cause where he lives they don't use colored people Living just enough, just enough for the city... Living just enough... For the city...ooh,ooh *[repeat several times]*His hair is long, his feet are hard and gritty He spends his love walking the streets of New York City He's almost dead from breathing on air pollution He tried to vote but to him there's no solution Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeah, yeah, yeah! I hope you hear inside my voice of sorrow And that it motivates you to make a better tomorrow This place is cruel no where could be much colder If we don't change the world will soon be over Living just enough, just enough for the city!!!! La, la, la, la, la, la, Da Ba Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Da Ba Da Da Da Da Da Da Da *[Repeat to end]* | **Smiling Faces Sometimes**Undisputed TruthSmiling faces sometimesPretend to be your friendSmiling faces show no tracesOf the evil that lurks withinSmiling faces, smiling faces sometimesThey don't tell the truthSmiling faces, smiling facesTell lies and I got proof, oh Lord, yeahLet me tell you, the truth is in the eyes'Cause the eyes don't lie, amenRemember a smile is justA frown turned upside down, my friendSo hear me when I'm sayin'Smiling faces, smiling faces sometimesYeah, they don't tell the truthSmiling faces, smiling facesTell lies and I got proofBeware, beware of the handshakeThat hides the snakeI'm telling you bewareBeware of the pat on the backIt just might hold you backJealousy, misery, envyI tell you, you can't seeBehind smiling facesSmiling faces sometimesHey, they don't tell the truthSmiling faces, smiling facesTell lies and I got proofHey, your enemy won't do you no harm'Cause you'll know where he's coming fromDon't let the handshake and the smile fool youTake my advice I'm only tryin' to school youSmiling faces, smiling faces sometimesThey don't tell the truthSmiling faces, smiling facesTell lies and I got proofRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/undisputed-truth/smiling-faces-sometimes-futureshock-main-ingredient-mix-lyrics/#du3XEC1XEpjyiJwj.99 |

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| **Inner City Blues**Marvin GayeRockets, moon shotsSpend it on the have-notsMoney, we make it'Fore we see it, you'll take itOh, make you wanna hollerThe way they do my lifeMake me wanna hollerThe way they do my lifeThis ain't livin', this ain't livin'No, no baby, this ain't livin'No, no, no, noInflation, no chanceTo increase financeBills pile up, sky highSend that boy off to dieOh, make me wanna hollerThe way they do my lifeMake me wanna hollerThe way they do my life, oh babyHang ups, let downsBad breaks, set backsNatural fact isHoney, that I can't pay my taxesOh, make me wanna hollerAnd throw up both my handsYea, it makes me wanna hollerAnd throw up both my handsCrime is increasingTrigger happy policingPanic is spreadingGod knows where, where we're headingOh, they don't understandMake me wanna hollerThey don't understandGod bless youAnd Lord keep youAnd may you live, live, live a good lifeGod bless youLord keep youAnd may you live, live, live a long long sweet lifeDon't let the things get you downHold your hands, baby, walk aroundSay God bless youAnd I'll keep youI'm praying a prayer for each and everyone of youHeaven bless youHeaven keep youRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/marvin-gaye/inner-city-blues-make-me-wanna-holler-lyrics/#8BEsTGteDjrVFWs6.99 | **I Can’t Quit You Baby**Willie Dixon>Led ZeppelinWell, I can't quit you babyBut I got to put you down a little whileWell, I can't quit you babyBut I got to put you down a little whileWell, you done made me mess up my happy homeMade me mistreat my only childAh, when you hear me moanin' and groanin'Whoa, you know it hurts me way down insideWhoa when you hear me moanin' and groanin'You know it hurts way down insideOh, when you hear me howlin'Ooh, you know my love will never die, alrightWell, when you see me cryin'Don't let my tears fall in vainWell, when you see me cryin, darlin'Please don't let my tears fall in vainLord, I don't know what to doYou know my heart is filled with painAlright, alrightWhoa, when you hear me howlin', babyYou know it hurts way down insideRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/willie-dixon/i-can-t-quit-you-baby-lyrics/#4yeeeaB4Pw6gudkC.99 |

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| **Little Red Rooster**Howlin Wolf > Rolling StonesI'm a little red roosterToo lazy to crow for dayI'm a little red roosterToo lazy to crow for dayKeep everything in the barnyardUpset in every wayOh the dogs begin to bark nowHounds begin to howlOh the dogs begin to bark nowHounds begin to howlOh watch out stray cat peopleThe little red rooster's on the prowlIf you see my the little red roosterPlease drive him homeIf you see my little red roosterPlease drive him homeThere been no peace in the barnyardSince that little red rooster's been goneRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/howlin-wolf/little-red-rooster-lyrics/#SvU8PkbBHORrQR6X.99 | **Boom Boom**John Lee Hooker > The AnimalsBoom, boom, boom, boom, gonna shoot you right downRight off of your feet take you home with mePut you in my house boom, boom, boom, boomA-haw, haw, haw, hawMmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmmMmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmmI love to see you strut up and down the floorWhen you talking to me that baby talkI like it like that whoa yeahWhen she walk that walk and talk that talkAnd whisper in my ear and tell me that you love meI love that talk when you talk like thatIt knocks me out right off of my feet whoa oh, yeahRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/john-lee-hooker/boom-boom-1961-lyrics/#1shOIPbBe6tMH1rA.99 |

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| **Ramblin on My Mind**Robert Johnson> John Mayall Blues Breakers with Eric ClaptonI got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mindI got ramblin', I got ramblin' all on my mindHate to leave my baby but you treat me so unkindI got mean things, I got mean things all on my mindLittle girl, little girl, I got mean things all on my mindHate to leave you here, babe, but you treat me so unkindRunnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I seeI think I hear her comin' nowRunnin' down to the station, catch the old first mail train I seeI got the blues about Miss So-and-So and the child got the blues about meAnd I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm' fold' up and cryin'And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm' fold' up and cryin'I hate to leave my baby but she treats me so unkindI got mean things, I've got mean things on my mindI got mean things, I've got mean things all on my mindI got to leave my baby, well, she treats me so unkindRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/robert-johnson/ramblin-on-my-mind-lyrics/#Og43yBxoXkHXTqUI.99 | **Good Morning Little School Girl**Sonny Boy Williamson > StonesHello, little school girlGood morning, little school girlCan I go home with you?Can I go home, later wit' you?Now, you can tell yo' mother an' yo' father, mmThat Sonny Boy's a little school boy, tooI woke up this morningI woke up this morningLord, and I couldn't make me noLord, I couldn't make me, no townWell, said I didn't have no blues, womanBut I was all messed up, anyhowNow, you be my baby, mmCome on an' be my baby, mmI'll buy you a diamondI'll buy you a diamond ringWell, if you don't be my little womanThen I won't buy you a doggone thingI'm gonna buy me a airplaneI'm gonna buy me a airplaneI'm gonna fly all over this landI'm gonna fly all over this land's townDon't find the woman that I'm lovin'Then I ain't goin' to let my airplane downI do no hollerin'I do no hollerin'Baby, what in this world I'm gonna doBaby, what in this world I'm gonna doWell, that I don't want never hurt yo' feelin'Or either get mad at youRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/sonny-boy-williamson/good-morning-school-girl-lyrics/#CB8YToqzOZxBDBLw.99 |

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| **Stormy Monday**T-Bone Walker > Chris Farlowe and the Thunderbirds (Little Joe Cook)They call it stormy Monday, and, baby, Tuesday's just as badCall it stormy Monday, and, baby, Tuesday's just as badWednesday's worse, Thursday's oh so sadThe eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday I go out to playWell the eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday I go out to playSunday I go to church, I kneel down and prayLord, have mercy, oh well it's Lord have mercy on meLord, have mercy, oh well my heart's in miseryGive me back my baby, please send her home to meRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/t-bone-walker/stormy-monday-call-it-stormy-monday-lyrics/#rbxIxekxKpR63RqU.99 | **I Just Want to Make Love to You**Muddy Waters > Rolling StonesI don't want you to be no slaveI don't want you to wake all dayI don't want you to be trueI just want to make love to youI don't want you to wash my clothesI don't want you to keep our homeI don't want your money tooI just want to make love to youLove to youLove to youLove to youThey tell about the way youSwitch and walkNow I can see by the way youBaby talkNow I can know by the way youTreat your manThat I could love you baby until' theCryin' shameI don't want you to cook my breadI don't want you to make my bedI don't want you because I'm sad and blueI just want to make love to youLove to youLove to youLove to youRead more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/i-just-want-to-make-love-to-you-lyrics/#yEKYBYDd2fQ1C6FP.99 |