

# Blue Cheer, Hoochie Coochie Man

(Morganfield)

Oh yeah, baby, whoo!

A gypsy woman told my mama on the night I was born  
&quot;You got a boy-child coming, gonna be a son-of-a-gun  
Gonna make the pretty woman, Lord, jump and shout  
You know he's gonna show them all what it's all about!&quot;

Because I am  
Oh, everybody knows I am  
I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man  
Everybody knows that I am!

So on the seventh hour of the seventh day  
Of the seventh month, seven doctors say  
&quot;He was born for good luck, Lord, can't you see&quot;  
I got seven hundred dollars in my pocket, baby  
Don't you mess with me!

Because I am  
Lord, everybody knows I am  
Ohw! I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man  
Lord, everybody knows that I am  
Yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah  
I am the Hoochie Coochie Man (Oh, alright, yeah!).

I got a black cat bone  
I got a mojo tooth  
I got a sharp straight razor  
I'm about to fuck with you  
I was born for good luck  
Lord, can't you see  
I got seven hundred dollars in my pocket, baby  
Now don't you mess with me!

Because I am  
Oh, everybody knows I am  
Oh yeah, baby  
I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man  
Everybody knows that I am  
Ooohh Yeah!