

Red Hot Chili Peppers, Backwoods

Someone spilled blood many years ago
Someone spilled blood but do you know
That from the backwoods
Where the Chuck Berries grow
Come your long tall
Daddies of a rock and roll

Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now

Spinning' down from the clouds
Like a tornado
Spinnin' out of control
Like a psychedelic soul
With a rhythm hittin' harder
Than Larry Holmes
Come your long tall
Daddies of rock and roll

Take me to your backwoods now
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Mr Uplift Mofo - my man Bo Diddley
Hit sippin' a bottle of nickle ripple
Play the lickity split finger licking licks
For all you wicked city slick chicks

And all you nitty gritty hick
We'll make your nipples ripple
Make you wanna dip your dipple
Make you wanna soak your hickory stick
That's right
Because my man has a grip on it
And I do mean on it
Which brings to mind
A very sinister minister kind of guy
A man named Little Richard
Who was born to make them bitches stir
That's right he'll make the sweet substance drip
From the middle of your hillbilly lips
And like the farmer milks his cow
The Howling Wolf will howl
And since times does allow
You all can take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods now
Take me to your backwoods