

# Buddy Guy, A Man Of Many Words

I don't care what nobody say  
I'm a man of a many words  
I can speak things to you darlin' I do  
I can swear that you never heard  
I rap strong and I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
Now come on  
Alright  
When I grab my game and call your name  
You would never be the same  
In the midnight hours when you dream my darling  
I swear you will call my name  
I rap strong when I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
Now come on  
I was hauled off to jail late last night  
With no one to go my bail  
I rapped strong to the judge early this morning  
And the judge put the cops in jail  
I rap strong and I know it right along  
Come on mama let me turn you on  
Now come on  
Let me tell you about it baby  
I gotta tell you  
I'm gonna preach about it  
I want the world to know about it  
I want to know what you did to me  
Let me tell you  
Listen

Can you hear me  
I wanna know do you hear me now  
I gotta know do you hear me  
I wanna know do you need me  
Lord  
Lord  
Ohhhhhh, baby  
Let's talk about it  
Let me tell ya