

# Buddy Guy, Crawlin' Kingsnake

Well, I'm the crawlin' king snake  
And I rule my den  
I'm the crawlin' king snake  
And I rule my den  
Yeah, don't mess 'round with my mate  
Gonna use her for myself

Caught me crawlin', baby, window  
Grass is very high  
Keep on crawlin' till the day I die  
Crawlin' king snake and I rule my den  
You better give me what I want  
Gonna crawl no more

Caught me crawlin', baby, crawlin' 'round your door  
See anything I want  
I'm gonna crawl on your floor, let's crawl  
And I rule my den  
Come on, give me what I want  
Ain't gonna crawl no more

Alright, crawl a while

Come on crawl  
Come on crawl  
You don't [Incomprehensible] on your hands and knees, baby  
Crawl all over me  
Just like a spider on the wall, oh  
We gon' crawl, one more

Well I'm the crawlin' king snake  
And I rule my den  
Call me the crawlin' king snake  
And I rule my den  
Yeah, don't mess 'round with my mate  
Gonna use her for myself