

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