

Buddy Guy, I Didn't Know My Mother Had A Son

I didn't know my mama, that she had a son like me, oh no, he baby
I say I didn't know my mama, no no, I didn't know she had a son like me
Ohh baby, baby, baby,
I want you to come on you gotta see it like him

Let me tell you about it
I can look at the sky
You know I can predict the rain
I say, I can look at the sky
I believe I can predict the rain
Oh I can tell when my lady
I can tell when she got another man
Well, this is what I say
I didn't know my mama, oh she had a son like me
I say I didn't know my mama, no no, I didn't know, I didn't know, I didn't know she had a son like me
All you gotta do is come around me people
And I'll show you and you can say

Alright
Squeeze water out of rock
And I make water come out of dry sand
I squeeze water out of rock, yeah
I can get water out of dry sand

Oh, when you listen to my story little girl
I'll prove to you I'm a nutcho man

That's why I didn't know my mother
Had a, had a nice little son like me
I said I didn't know my mother, no no no no Lord
I didn't know, I didn't not know, I didn't know girl she had something like me

All you girls gotta do is look at me
Take your time and come and see, yeah

Alright