

# 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