

# Chuck Berry, Bio

(Spoken:) Lord have mercy, got to tell it, tell it just like it is, evy word.

Yeah! I was living in St. Louis  
In the year of nineteen fifty five  
Mama didn't have no great mansion,  
Just a little old country dive.  
Papa worked all week long,  
Try to keep us six kids alive.

So I hitch hiked to Chicago  
Just to hear Muddy Waters play  
I sat and listened to him sing  
Until the early hours of day  
I asked him what I could do to make it  
And it was he who showed me the way

I went back home and wrote a song  
And made a record I could claim  
The little tune jumped on the charts  
And rode me right on up to fame  
It netted over ten thousand dollars  
And added glory to my name

I was standing at the airport  
With my guitar in my hand  
And a first class ticket  
Destination movie land  
I will be in Hollywood, Mama  
Before the roosters crow again

When I first started playing music  
Over sixteen years ago  
Every big town in the country  
From St. Francisco to Baltimore  
Trying to bring some happy hours  
Doing the only thing I know

Can help it, but I love it  
Stand here, sing to you  
Brings back so many memories  
Many things we used to do  
Ill I see you here again  
Take care, good luck to you