

Howlin' Wolf, Back Door Man

I am, a back door man

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Well the, men don't know, but the little girls understand

When everybody's tryin' to sleep

I'm somewhere making my, midnight creep

Yes in the morning, when the rooster crow

Something tell me, I got to go

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Well the, men don't know, but little girls understand

They, take me to the doctor, shot full o' holes

Nurse cried, please save the soul

Killed him for murder, first degree

Judge's wife cried, let the man go free

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Well the, men don't know, but little girls understand

Stand out there, cop's wife cried

Don't take him down, rather be dead

Six feet in the ground

When you come home you can eat, pork and beans

I eats mo' chicken, any man seen

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