

Robert Johnson, Stop Breakin' Down Blues

Everytime I'm walkin' down the streets
Some pretty mama strat breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, yes stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind. I can't walk the streets,
now console my mind
Some no good woman she starts breakin' down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind Now, you saturday night womens,
you love to ape and clown
You won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind Now, I give my baby, now, the 99 degree
she jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
Stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind I can't start walkin' down the
But some pretty mama don't start breakin' down with me
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind