

Hoochie coochie man *par Willie Dixon*

A	A	A	A
E	E	D	D
Descente sur A			

Gypsy woman told my mother
'fore I was born,
You got a boy-child coming,
gonna be a son of a gun.
Gonna make pretty womens
jump and shout,
And then the world wanna know

what this all about.
But you know I'm here.
Everybody knows I'm here.

Well, I'm the hoochie coochie man.
Everybody knows I'm here.

I got the black cat bone
and I got a mojo tooth.
I got the John the Conquerer Root,
gonna mess with you.
I'm gonna make you girls
lead me by my hand,
And then the world will know

the hoochie coochie man.
But you know I'm here.
Everybody knows I'm here.

Well, I'm the hoochie coochie man.
Everybody knows I'm here.

Chorus

On the seventh hour,
on the seventh day,
On the seventh month,
seven doctors say,
"He was born for good luck,
that you'll see."
I got seven hundred dollars;

don't you mess with me!
But you know I'm here.
Everybody knows I'm here.

Well, I'm the hoochie coochie man.
Everybody knows I'm here.

Chorus