

Shawn Boothe

"Unauthorized Biography of Jimi Hendrix"

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[Shawn Boothe] [*"Little Wing" by Jimi Hendrix plays*]
The unauthorized copy... Dedicated to the greatest guitarist of all time My name Shaun Boothe... [Chapter 5] November 27th, 1942 Seattle, Washinton - Johnny Allen Hendrix was due His mama named him, but at 17 just a little schoolgirl Instead of raise him She dumped him on whoever she could 'Til his father came home, he was away at war Renamed him James Marshall Hendrix when he walked in that door Growin up was so rough, they were livin so poor There were times when he would, starve Mama drank too much and it finally caught up And at 15, she was, gone And around that time's when he got his first guitar Bought by his father for five, dollars And little did they know it birthed a star He would turn the radio on and he would play along That's how he learned his chops Then an electric guitar finally came along [*"Hey Joe" by Jimi Hendrix plays*]
A right-handed, Supro Ozark A gift from his father, but the dope part is he was left-handed, so he electrified crowds When he got onstage and played it upside down Got in trouble with the law, stole a car, got cuffed They said, "You can either join the Army or get locked up" Came back a year later - honorable discharge Went legit and hit the Chitlin Circuit hard Little Richard, James Brown He was touring with the stars Playing the background with his upside-down guitar But in '65 things would soon change When he formed his own band: Jimmy James And The Blue Flames See as a sideman he was too constrained But as the frontman he could do his thang And then performin at some hole-in-the-wall club Greenwich Village, New York The young brother was discovered [*"Voodoo Chile (Slight Return)" by Jimi Hendrix plays] By Chas Chandler, from The Animals Told him, "I'll make you famous in London baby, vÃımonos" So he gave him a new name, and a new band And said "London, here he is: The Jimi Hendrix Experience" And the British pop scene went delirious "Hey Joe," "Purple Haze," Who'da thought he'd start a craze? Innovating on the stage, changing the way guitars were played But he didn't break America until he did the Monterey - Pop Festival Where

Jimi ended his set by settin his guitar aflame And a star
was made, a rock archetype Phychadellic Voodoo
child, martian-like So outta this world he was larger
than life { *feedback buzz* } And they couldn't believe
that He would take something as undesirable as
feedback Use it like it's music and fuse it into this new
sound Fuzz pedals, wah-wahs, he was breaking new
grounds [*"Foxey Lady" by Jimi Hendrix plays] And it
was cosmic, the way it caused this epiphany of all the
electric guitar's possibilities ...And it was happening so
fast Three landmark albums in a year and a half But
then things would go differently Pressure and the drug
abuse would break the whole band up bitterly But even
with all the misery Summer of '69, he performed at
woodstock and made history And like that he was
immortalized And no one would achieve more in such
short a time An icon in the hippie movement A half
Black, part Cherokee kid that couldn't read music Still
he was onstage wit his Stratocaster Fearless
individuality - no master But his mastery put him on top
of the globe A year later he was dead - Rock n Roll
[Outro] The Unauthorized Biography of Jimi Hendrix
Next chapter: Sean Combs

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