Blue Cheer "Hoochie Coochie Man"

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(Morganfield)
Oh yeah, baby, whoo!

A gypsy woman told my mama on the night I was born "You got a boy-child coming, gonna be a son-of-a-gun Gonna make the pretty woman, Lord, jump and shout You know he's gonna show them all what it's all about!"

Because I am
Oh, everybody knows I am
I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man
Everybody knows that I am!

So on the seventh hour of the seventh day
Of the seventh month, seven doctors say
"He was born for good luck, Lord, can't you see"
I got seven hundred dollars in my pocket, baby
Don't you mess with me!

Because I am
Lord, everybody knows I am
Ohw! I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man
Lord, everybody knows that I am
Yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah-ee-yeah
I am the Hoochie Coochie Man (Oh, alright, yeah!).

I got a black cat bone
I got a mojo tooth
I got a sharp straight razor
I'm about to fuck with you
I was born for good luck
Lord, can't you see
I got seven hundred dollars in my pocket, baby
Now don't you mess with me!

Because I am
Oh, everybody knows I am
Oh yeah, baby
I'm the Hoochie Coochie Man
Everybody knows that I am
Ooohh Yeah!

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