

Fred Mcdowell "What's The Matter Now"

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Note: 2 women on track with spoken comments
Having fun throughout song. (poss. 3rd - young man)

#1 prob. standing in back

#2 prob. broomsweeper.

Unk 1: 'Thought I would stand in the back

I gotta hear those.'

Fred begins:

Well, what's the matter now?

Unk 1 'She left'

'Yeah-yeah-yeah'

'Ooh, what she's doin'

Lord, I wonder

Baby, what's the matter now?

Unk 1 'Lord! Hoo!

Unk 2

Unk 1 'She left you'

Where were you when that

Little rooster crowed 'fore day?

Unk 1 'You go'd a-plenty out'

'You know where I was!'

Unk 2 'Don't tell!'

It was soon one mornin'

Baby, ev'rything was quiet

(Yeah!) (Hoo!)

Unk 'Good sound, Fred'

It was soon one mornin'

When ev'rything was quiet

(guitar)

Unk 1 'On my merry way, like he goin'

Unk 2 'You better tell him to stop then!

Unk 2 'I can't stop him!'

Unk 1 'You better!'

Lord, bring me my pistol

Lord, my shotgun, too

Poss Unk 3 'Book him, now'

Unk 2

Bring me my pistol
Bring me my shotgun, too
Unk 1 'Bet he kill little birdies'
Unk 1 'Little lambs, too'
If I meet my baby's nigger
Ain't no tellin' what he might do
Unk 1 'He, right'
Unk 1 'Um-hm'

(guitar)

Unk 3 'You ain't know'd his name'

Well, it's bye-bye, baby
I ain't got no mo' t'say
Well, it's bye-bye, baby
I ain't got no-ooh mo' t'say

(guitar)

Unk 1 'Sayin' them, THINGS!'
Unk 2 'Go ahead 'n pull!'
Unk 2 'I can't keep doin' this broom!
Be happy if He Shot Me!'
'He try then, he see'
I'd rather see my mama
You come in sloppy drunk
(Yes, yes)

Ruther see my mama
Come in-in-in sloppy drunk
Then to see my baby, Lord
Packin' up her trunk

Unk 'Who says?'

Well, it's bye-bye, baby
Lord, if you call that gone

Well, it's bye-bye
If you call that gone.

(Alright!)

(Yeah!)
Ha-ha-ha

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