

Howlin' Wolf "Ain't Superstitious"

Visit "[Ain't Superstitious](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail.
Well, I ain't superstitious, oh the black cat just cross my trail.

Don't sweep me with no broom, I might get put in jail.
When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure.
When my right hand itches, I gets money for sure.
But, when my left eye jumps, somebody's got to go.
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail.
Well, I ain't superstitious, black cat just cross my trail.

Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail.
Well, the dogs are howlin, all over the neighborhood.
Whoa, the dogs are howlin, all over the neighborhood.
That is true sign of death, baby, that ain't no good.
Well, I'm not superstitious, blow that black cat across my trail.
Well, I'm not superstitious, a black cat across my trail.
Don't sweep me with no broom, I just might get put in jail.
That's bad luck for me.

Visit [Howlin' Wolf](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.