

## Howlin' Wolf

# "Three Hundred Pounds of Joy"

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Well, all you girls think  
The days are dawned  
You don't have to worry  
You can have your fun

Take me, baby  
For your little boy  
Because three hundred pounds  
Of a heavenly joy

This is it, this is it  
Look what you get

You've been bending  
And hiding 'round behind his back  
And you got your man  
That you don't like

Throw that Jack, baby  
Outta your mind  
Follow me, baby  
And have a real good time

This is it, this is it  
Look what you get

Hoy, hoy  
I'm the boy  
I've got three hundred pounds  
Of a heavenly joy

I'm so glad  
That you understand  
I'm three hundred pounds  
Of muscle and man

This is it, this is it  
Look what you get

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