

Jimi Hendrix

"Hoochie Koochie Man"

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Yeah

Now the gypsy woman told my mother before I was
born

She said, "You got a boy child comin'
He's gonna be a son of a gun"
He's gonna make you girls jump and shout

Then the world, then the world gonna know
What it's all about [Incomprehensible]

Everybody knows I'm it
I'm a Hoochie Koochie Man
Everybody knows I'm it

I've got a black cat bone
I've got a mojo tooth, baby
I got a little jar in the comfort room
We're gonna jump and mess with you

I'm gonna make you girl, [Incomprehensible] my hand
Then the world, then the world gonna know
I'm a Hoochie Koochie Man [Incomprehensible]

Everybody knows I'm it
I'm a Hoochie Koochie Man
Everybody knows I'm it, yeah

Yeah, everybody
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

On the seventh night, of the seventh month, of the
seventh week
For the seventh time, she said
"He was born for good luck, can't you see?
I got 700 girlfriends and dollars, so don't you mess
with me"

Everybody knows I'm here
I'm a Hoochie Koochie Man
Every, every, everybody knows I'm it

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