

Paul Rodgers

"I'm Your Hoochie Coochie Man"

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The gypsy woman told my mother before I was born
You got a boy child comin', he's gonna be a son of a
gun
He gonna make pretty women jump and shout
Then the world wanna know, what's this all about?

But you know I'm him, everybody knows I'm him
You know, I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm him

I got a black cat bone, I got a mojo too
I got the Johnny conkerroo, I'm gonna mess with you
I'm gonna make you girls, lead me by my hand
And then the world's gonna know, the hoochie coochie
man

But you know I'm him, everybody knows I'm him
Oh, you know I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm him, oh yeah, told you why

On the seventh hour, on the seventh day
On the seventh month, the seven doctors say
He was born for good lovin' and that you're gonna see
I got seven hundred dollars now baby, don't you mess
with me

But you know I'm him, everybody knows I'm him
You know, I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows I'm him

You know, I'm the hoochie coochie man
Everybody knows, knows I'm him

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