

Peetie Wheatstraw

"Devil's Son-In-Law"

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Devil's Son-In-Law Trk 10 Disc 1 3:23

Peet Wheatstraw

(Wheatstraw)

Peetie Wheatstraw - vocal, piano w/ poss. Charly McCoy
- gtr

Recorded Sept 28, 1931 Bluebird B5451

Album: Peetie Wheatstraw Essentials Album

Allego Classic Blues CBL 200037

I wonder where would you be now, little mama

Baby, now you made my life a wreck

And now where would you be-be, um

Mama, now you made my life a wreck

Mama, now I'd rather have a rattle snake

Honey now, wrapped a-round my neck

When you used to love me, now little mama

Mama, go clear down to my toes

When you used to love me, baby

Have it go clear down to my toes

Well-well, the other way that I love you, mama

Honey, now don't nobody know

Now I've got eleven women, umm

And I got one little indian squaw

I say I got eleven women

And I got one little indian squaw

Well-well, now that they come to see me

I'm liable to be the Devil's-Son-In-Law

'Play it for me one time, pick it now won't cha?'

(piano & guitar)

Now, an if you take my little woman

You can't keep her long

Well now, if you take my little woman

Well now you can't keep her long

Well-well now, she will come running home

Cryin, 'Daddy, now I done wrong'

Baby, you will never catch special deliveries, mama

Honey, directed to my chest

Tell you now you will never get

(special deliveries mama, honey, directed to my chest)

Now, when I leave you now, little mama
You will never see me back here, again.

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