

Brothers Blues

"Mini The Moocher"

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Hey folks, here's the story 'bout Mini the Moocher,

She was a low downed hoochie Moocher,

She was the roughest, toughest frail,

But Mini had a heart, as big as a whale,

A hidi, hidi, hidi, hi

hodi, hodi, hodi, ho

a hedi, hedi, hedi, he

hidi, hidi, hidi, hi

She messed around with a bloke named smokey,

She loved him, though he was cokey,

He took her down, to Chini town,

And he showed her how to hit, the gong around,

She had a dream about the king of Sweden,

He gave her things that she was needin',

He gave her a home made of gold and steel,

A diamond car with they e-platinum wheels,

A hidi, hidi, hidi, hi

hodi, hodi, hodi, ho

a hedi, hedi, hedi, he

hidi, hidi, hidi, hi

Oh then, poor Min

{Trumpet Solo}

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