

Various Artists "Peetie Wheatstraw"

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Now, little Peetie Wheatstraw
People wanna know where do I prowl?
This is Peetie Wheatstraw
People wanna know where do I prowl?
Sometimes I prowl a far distant land
Sometime, prowl on the rising cloud

Well now, I once was a good boy
Mama, I was good all over town
I say, I once was a good boy
Babe, I was good all over town
Well-well, nar' I don't see why
People tried to slam me down

When I first met you, little mama
Baby, this is the lie you told
I know when I first met you, baby
This is the lie you told
You said that you could get my money, baby
And then I will be made of silver and gold

(piano & guitar)

'What you gon' do, Charlie
You gonna play for me or just for money?'
(Play for you, money, too)

Now, what are you gon' do little mama, hm
When your road gets dogged like mine?
Now, what are you gon' do, baby
Now when your road gets dogged like mine?
Honey, now you would be worried
Mama, now an bothered all the time

Now, if anybody ask you baby, hmm
Honey, now who compose this song?
Well-well-well, now if anybody asks you
Mama, who compose this song?
Now-now, will you please tell 'em this is, Peetie
Wheatstraw
Well now, he have been here and gone.

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