

# Hoochie Coochie Man

Black Stone Cherry

Gypsy woman told my mother  
Just before I was born  
Said, you got a boy-child's comin'  
Gonna be a son-of-a-gun  
Gonna make pretty women's  
Loud, jump and shout  
And then the world wanna know  
Just what this all about

You know I'm him  
Everybody knows I'm him  
I'm the hoochie-coochie man child  
And everybody knows I'm him

I got a black cat bone  
I got a mojo too  
I got John the Conqueror  
I'm gonna mess with you  
Gonna make you girls, yeah  
Lead me by my hand  
Then the world gonna know  
I'm the hoochie-coochie man

Don't you know I'm him  
Everybody knows I'm him  
I'm the hoochie-coochie man child  
Everybody knows I'm him

On the seventh hour of the seven day  
Of the seventh month, seven doctor say  
I was born for good luck  
Just wait and see  
I got seven hundred dollars  
So don't you mess with me

You know I'm him  
Well everybody knows I'm him  
I'm the hoochie-coochie man baby  
And everybody knows I am him

I'm the hoochie-choochie man