

## Story Of Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley

I was born one night about twelve o'clock  
(Ha-ha-ha)  
I come in this world playin' a gold guitar  
My father was around stickin' out his chest  
(Hee-hee)  
A-now, mama this boy he gon fee' you a mess  
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)  
Yeah! Yea-ha, Ooh, uh-huh

Now, people came from miles around  
Yeah, just to hear my little guitar sound  
Now, some of 'em said I had what it takes  
If I keep on practice I'd be famous one day  
(Ha-ha)  
Woo, I'm a mess!  
I'm a killer-diller  
Uh-huh, yea-hey, a-uh, uh-huh

Early in the middle of the night  
A car drove up with four headlights  
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)  
Now, a man stepped out wit' a long cigar  
He said, 'Sign this line and I can make you a star'  
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)  
I said, 'Now, what's in it man, what's in it for me?'  
He says, 'I'd, play yo' guitar son and wait an see'  
Here I am! (heh-heh-heh, heeee)  
The girls liked me, they say, 'It's crazy, it sound nice  
Uuh-uuh

My first engagement was in Chicago  
I played fo' some people I'd never seen before

It was good too (ha-ha-ha-ha)  
They like it  
Sound nice  
(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)  
Yeah, ah-ha-ha-ha  
Yeah, man

I'm killer-diller  
I'm 'on killa diller.