

# I'm Bad Like Jesse James

John Lee Hooker

I'm bad  
I'm bad  
Like Jesse James, uh-huh

I had a friend one time  
Least I thought I did  
He come to me  
Said, 'Johnny?'  
Said, 'What man?'  
'I'm outdoor'  
I say, 'Yeah?'

I taken the cat in  
Get him a place to stay  
And I found out  
He goin' 'round town  
Tellin' ev'rybody that he  
He got my wife

Then I gets mad  
I goes to the cat  
Like a good guy should  
I said, 'Look man  
'I'm gonna warn, you just one time'  
Next time I warn you'  
'I'm gonna use my gun'

'Cause I'm mad, I'm bad, like Jesse James

I'm so mad, I'm so mad.  
I'm gonna ruin you this mornin'.  
I've got three boys  
Do my dirty work  
Now, you don't see me  
I'm the big boss  
I do the payin' off  
After they take care of you

In their on way  
They may shoot you  
They may cut you.  
They may drown you  
I just don't know  
I don't care  
Long as they take care of you  
In their on way

I'm so mad, I'm bad this mornin', like Jesse James.

They gon' take you right down  
By the riverside  
Now four is goin' down  
Ain't but three comin' back  
You read between the line  
We're gonna have a deal

'Cause I'm mad, I'm bad, like Jesse James.

They gonna tie yo' hands  
They gonna tie yo' feet  
They gonna gag your throat  
Where you can't holler none

An cryin' won't help you none  
Set you in the water  
Yeah, the bubbles comin' up.  
Whoa  
Rrrrrrr  
Rrrrrrr

Oh yeah, I'm so mad!