

Howlin'

Radney Foster

There was a howlin' screamin' demon
Blastin' out of Mexico
You could hear it from the Rio to the Hudson Bay
It was powered by rock n' roll

Now when I heard that Smokestack Lightnin'
On a Transistor glowing in the dark
It was poundin' and rumblin' and a tumblin' under covers
Got way deep up inside my heart

I said awooo on the radio
Awooo-oooh-oooh

It scared the hell out of your momma and your daddy
Must be that business pumping in that beat
'Cause ain't a kid in the world can resist it
They up and down the street

I said awooo on the radio
A-awooo out of Mexico
Awooo-oooh-oooh

I know some folks think I'm heading straight to hell

Oh but God don't curse or bless no beat as far as I can tell
So turn up that 'til the groove gets to pumping
'Til everybody in this joint gets to jumpin'

So if you hear that Smokestack Lightin'
On some brand new hoodoo phone
It might pound and rumble, twist and shout
Wiggle down inside your soul
Might creep in and get a hold of your soul

I said awooo on the radio
A-awooo out of Mexico
I said awooo get up inside your soul
Awooo-oooh-oooh
I said awooo on the radio
A-awooo out of Mexico
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