

# Stop Breakin' Down

The Jeff Healey Band

Every time I'm walkin' down the streets  
Some pretty mama stop breakin' down with me  
Stop breakin' down, yes stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

I can't walk the streets now, can't consulate my mind  
Some no good woman she starts breakin' down  
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Now, you Saturday night womens, you love to ape and clown  
You won't do nothin' but tear a good man reputation down  
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

Now, I give my baby, now the 99 degree  
She jumped up and throwed a pistol down on me  
Stop breakin' down, please stop breakin' down  
Stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind

I can't start walkin' down the streets  
But my pretty mama don't start breakin' down with me  
Stop breakin' down, yeah stop breakin' down  
The stuff I got'll bust your brains out, baby  
Ooh, it'll make you lose your mind