A Man of Many Words

Buddy Guy & Junior Wells

I don't care what nobody say
I'm a man of a many words
I can speak things to you darlin' I do
I can swear that you never heard
I rap strong and I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on
Now come on

Alright

When I grab my game and call your name
You would never be the same
In the midnight hours when you dream my darling
I swear you will call my name
I rap strong when I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on
Now come on

I was hauled off to jail late last night
With no one to go my bail
I rapped strong to the judge early this morning
And the judge put the cops in jail
I rap strong and I know it right along
Come on mama let me turn you on

Now come on Let me tell you about it baby I gotta tell you

I'm gonna preach about it
I want the world to know about it
I want to know what you did to me

Let me tell you

Listen

Can you hear me
I wanna know do you hear me now
I gotta know do you hear me
I wanna know do you need me

Lord Lord Ohhhhhh, baby Let's talk about it Let me tell ya

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/