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| **High Water Everywhere**  Charlie Patton  Well, backwater done rose all around Sumner now,  drove me down the line  Backwater done rose at Sumner,  drove poor Charley down the line  Lord, I'll tell the world the water,  done crept through this town  Lord, the whole round country,  Lord, river has overflowed  Lord, the whole round country,  man, is overflowed  You know I can't stay here,  I'll go where it's high, boy  I would goto the hilly country,  but, they got me barred  Now, look-a here now at Leland  river was risin' high  Look-a here boys around Leland tell me,  river was raisin' high  Boy, it's risin' over there, yeah  I'm gonna move to Greenville  fore I leave, goodbye  Look-a here the water now, Lordy,  Levee broke, rose most everywhere  The water at Greenville and Leland,  Lord, it done rose everywhere  Boy, you can't never stay here  I would go down to Rosedale  but, they tell me there's water there  Now, the water now, mama,  done took Charley's town  Well, they tell me the water,  done took Charley's town  Boy, I'm goin' to Vicksburg  Well, I'm goin' to Vicksburg,  for that high of mine  I am goin' up that water,  where lands don't never flow  Well, I'm goin' over the hill where,  water, oh don't ever flow  Boy, hit Sharkey County and everything was down in Stovall  But, that whole county was leavin',  over that Tallahatchie shore Boy, went to Tallahatchie and got it over there  Lord, the water done rushed all over,  down old Jackson road  Lord, the water done raised,  over the Jackson road  Boy, it starched my clothes  I'm goin' back to the hilly country,  won't be worried no more | **Backwater Blues**  Bessie Smith  When it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night When it rains five days and the skies turn dark as night Then trouble's takin' place In the lowlands at night  I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door I woke up this mornin', can't even get out of my door There's been enough trouble To make a poor girl wonder where she wants to go  Then they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pond Then they rowed a little boat about five miles 'cross the pond I packed all my clothes Throwed them in and they rowed me along  When it thunders and lightnin' and when the wind begins to blow When it thunders and lightnin' and the wind begins to blow There's thousands of people Ain't got no place to go  Then I went and stood upon some high old lonesome hill Then I went and stood upon some high old lonesome hill Then looked down on the house Where I used to live  Backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go Backwater blues done call me to pack my things and go 'Cause my house fell down And I can't live there no more  I can't move no more I can't move no more There ain't no place For a poor old girl to go  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/bessie-smith/backwater-blues-lyrics/#xpS2G4y8Kd9qhtQD.99 |

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| **Walkin’ Blues**  Son House  I woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoes Know 'bout 'at I got these, old walkin' blues Woke up this mornin', feelin' round for my shoes But you know 'bout 'at I, got these old walkin' blues  Lord, I feel like blowin' my old lonesome horn Got up this mornin', my little Bernice was gone Lord, I feel like blowin' my lonesome horn Well I got up this mornin' all I had was gone  Well leave this morn' of I have to ride the blind I've feel mistreated and I don't mind dyin' Leavin' this morn', I have to ride a blind Babe, I been mistreated, baby, and I don't mind dyin'  Well, some people tell me that the worried blues ain't bad Worst old feelin' I most ever had, some People tell me that these old worried old blues ain't bad It's the worst old feelin', I 'most ever had  She got an Elgin movement from her head down to her toes Break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes My head down to her toes God she break in on a dollar most anywhere she goes | **Crossroad Blues**  Robert Johnson  I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees I went to the crossroad, fell down on my knees  Asked the Lord above, have mercy now, save poor Bob if you please He's standin' at the crossroad, tried to flag a ride, I tried to flag a ride Ain't nobody seem to know me babe, everybody pass me by  Standin' at the crossroad baby, risin' sun, goin' down Standin' at the crossroad baby, risin' sun goin' down I believe to my soul now, poor Bob is sinkin' down  You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown You can run, you can run, tell my friend Willie Brown That I got the crossroad blues this mornin' Lord, babe I'm sinkin' down  And I went to the crossroad mama, I looked east and west I went to the crossroad baby, I looked east and west Lord I didn't have no sweet woman, well babe in my distress  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/robert-johnson/cross-road-blues-lyrics/#dxkkMHiq8KTw1W0d.99 |

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| **Dust My Broom**  **(I Believe I’ll)**  Robert Johnson  I'm gointa get up in the mornin I believe I'll dust my broom I'm gointa get up in the mornin I believe I'll dust my broom Girlfriend the black man you've been lovin girlfriend can get my room  I'm gonna write a letter telephone everytown I know I'm gonna write a letter telephone every town I know If I can't find her in West Helena she must be in East Monroe I know  I don't want no woman wants every downtown man she meets I don't want no woman wants every downtown man she meets She's a no good dooney they shouldn't allow her on the street  I believe, I believe I'll go back home I believe, I believe I'll go back home You can mistreat me here babe, but you can't when I'm back home  And I'm gettin up in the mornin I believe I'll dust my broom I'm gettin up in the mornin I believe I'll dust my broom Girlfriend the black man you been lovin girlfriend can get my room  I'm gonna call up Chiney see is my good girl over there I'm gonna call up China see is my good girl over there I can't find her on Phillipine's island she must be in Ethiopia somewhere | **Country Blues**  Muddy Waters  I get later on in the evenin' time, I feel like, like blowin' my horn I woke up this mo'nin, find my, my little baby gone, hmm Later on in the evenin', main man, I feel like, like blowin' my horn Well I, woke up this mo'nin' baby, find my little baby gone  A well now, some folks say they worry, worry blues ain't bad That's a misery feelin' child, I most, most ever had Some folks tell me, man I did worry, the blues ain't bad Well that's a misery ole feelin', honey now, well gal, I most ever had  Well, brooks run into the ocean, ocean run in, into the sea If I don't find my baby somebody gonna, gonna bury me, um-hm Brook run into the ocean, child, ocean run into the sea Well, if I don't find my baby now, well gal, you gonna have to bury me  Yes, minutes seem like hours an hours seem like days Seems like my baby would stop her, her lowdown ways, hey Minutes seem like hours child, an hours seem like days Yes, seem like my woman now, well gal, she might stop her lowdown ways  Well now I'm, I'm leavin' this mo'nin' if I had-a, whoa ride the blind I feel mistreated girl you know now, I don't mind dyin' Leavin' this mo'nin, tell ya I had-a now ride the blind Yeah, been mistreated baby now, baby an I don't mind dyin' |

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| **I Be’s Troubled**  Muddy Waters  I Be's Troubled Well if I feel tomorrow, like I feel today I'm gonna pack my suitcase, and make my getaway Lord I'm troubled, I'm all worried in mind And I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin'  Yeah, I know my little ol' baby, she gonna jump and shout That ol' train be late girl, and I come walkin' out Lord I'm troubled, I'm all worried in mind Yeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin'  Yeah, I know somebody, who' been talkin' to you I don't need no telling, girl, I can watch the way you do And I be troubled, I be all worried in mind Yeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin' Yeah, now goodbye baby Got no more to say  Just like I been tellin' you, girl, you're gonna have to leave my way Lord I'm troubled, I'm all worried in mind Yeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin' Yeah my baby she quit me, seem like mama was dead I got real worried gal, and she drove it to my head I be's troubled, I be all worried in mind Yeah and I'm never bein' satisfied, and I just can't keep from cryin' | **You’re Going to Miss Me When I’m Gone**  Muddy Waters  Let me tell you people A low down thing or two I just can't stand that Old evil way she do  She gonna miss me, yeah You're gonna miss me You're gonna miss me baby When I'm dead and gone  Came home this mornin' She wouldn't let me in She said, "Go away baby I got too many friends"  You're gonna miss me, yeah You're gonna miss me You're gonna miss me baby When I'm dead and gone  Hard to love a woman When the woman don't love you She'll treat you so low down 'n' dirty 'Til you won't know what to do  You're gonna miss me, hey You're gonna miss me baby You're gonna miss me woman When I'm dead and gone  Well, bye, bye baby I hope we meet again You won't be so evil When you won't have too many men  You're gonna miss me baby, yeah You're gonna miss me Yeah, you're gonna miss me woman When I'm dead and gone  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/you-re-gonna-miss-me-lyrics/#rTflEM42Jb6Zb2xV.99 |

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| **I’m Your Hoochie Coochie Man**  Dixon/Waters  Gypsy woman told my mother Before I was born You got a boy child's comin' He's gonna be a son of a gun He gonna make pretty womens Jump and shout Then the world wanna know What this all about  But you know I'm him Everybody knows I'm him Well you know I'm the hoochie coochie man Everybody knows I'm him  I got a black cat bone I got a mojo too I got the Johnny Concheroo I'm gonna mess with you I'm gonna make you girls Lead me by my hand Then the world will know That I'm the hoochie coochie man  You know I'm him Everybody knows I'm him Oh you know I'm the hoochie coochie man Everybody knows I'm him  On the seventh hour On the seventh day On the seventh month The seven doctors say "He was born for good luck And that you'll see I got seven hundred dollars Don't you mess with me"  But you know I'm him Everybody knows I'm him Well you know I'm the hoochie coochie man The whole wide world knows him  Yes, I'm the hoochie coochie man The whole wide world won't let you Oh, I been all 'round the world And the whole wide world knows him  Yeah, I'm the hoochie coochie man Everybody knows him Yeah, I've gone all 'round the world Yeah, everybody know I'm him Yeah, [Incomprehensible]  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/i-m-your-hoochie-coochie-man-lyrics/#rXKefytWHQIzJyTC.99 | **I’ve Got My Mojo Working**  Foster/Waters  Got my mojo working but it just won't work on you Got my mojo working but it just won't work on you I wanna love you so bad, I don't know what to do  Going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand Going down to Louisiana to get me a mojo hand I'm gonna have all you women [Incomprehensible] my command  Got my mojo working, got my mojo working Got my mojo working, got my mojo working Got my mojo working but it just won't work on you  I got a gypsy woman giving me advice I got a gypsy woman giving me advice I got a whole lots of trick keeping [Incomprehensible]  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters-and-the-rolling-stones/got-my-mojo-working-lyrics/#7ds4rYuc3oG0COYq.99 |

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| **The Blues Had a Baby and They Called it Rock & Roll**  Muddy Waters  All you people, you know the Blues got soul Well this is the story, a story never been told Well you know the Blues got pregnant And they named the baby Rock and Roll  Baby Seals said it, you know the Blues got soul Harry Top said it, you know the Blues got soul Well the Blues then had a baby And they named the baby Rock and Roll  Johnny Winter said it, you know the Blues got soul Jake Thompson said it, you know the Blues got soul Well you know the Blues had a baby And they named him baby Rock and Roll  Otis Spann said it, you know the Blues got soul Queen Victoria said it, you know the Blues got soul Well you know the Blues had a baby And they named him Rock and Roll  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/the-blues-had-a-baby-they-named-it-rock-roll-2-lyrics/#XI9WOFUwP7AdKMzt.99 | **Rolling Stone**  Muddy Waters  Well, I wish I was a catfish, where many no, deep, blue sea I would have all you good looking women, fishing, fishing after me Sure enough, after me, sure enough, after me Oh enough, oh enough, sure enough  I went to my baby's house, and I sit down oh, on her steps She said, "Now, come on in now, Muddy You know, my husband just now left" Sure enough, he just now left Sure enough, he just now left, sure enough, oh well, oh well  Well, my mother told my father, just before mmm, I was born I got a boy child's coming he's gonna be, he's gonna be a rolling stone Sure enough, he's a rolling stone, sure enough, he's a rolling stone Oh well he's a, oh well he's a, oh well he's a  Well, I feel, yes I feel, feel that I could lay down oh, time ain't long I'm gonna catch the first thing smoking, back, back down the road I'm going Back down the road I'm going, back down the road I'm going Sure enough back, sure enough back |

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| **Like a Rolling Stone**  Bob Dylan  Once upon a time you dressed so fine Threw the bums a dime in your prime, didn't you? People call, say, "Beware doll you're bound to fall" You thought they were all kiddin' you  You used to laugh about everybody that was hangin' out Now you don't talk so loud Now you don't seem so proud About having to be scrounging your next meal  How does it feel? How does it feel? To be without a home Like a complete unknown Like a rolling stone  You've gone to the finest school, all right Miss Lonely But you know you only used to get juiced in it Nobody's ever taught you how to live out on the street And now you're gonna have to get used to it  You said you'd never compromise with the mystery tramp But now you realize, he's not selling any alibis As you stare into the vacuum of his eyes And say, "Do you want to make a deal?"  How does it feel? How does it feel? To be on your own With no direction home A complete unknown Like a rolling stone  You never turned around to see the frowns On the jugglers and the clowns when they all did tricks for you Never understood that it ain't no good You shouldn't let other people get your kicks for you  You used to ride on the chrome horse with your diplomat Who carried on his shoulder a Siamese cat Ain't it hard when you discover that he really wasn't where it's at? After he took from you everything he could steal  How does it feel? How does it feel? To be on your own With no direction home Like a complete unknown Like a rolling stone  Princess on the steeple and all the pretty people They're all drinkin', thinkin' that they got it made Exchanging all precious gifts But you better take your diamond ring, you better pawn it babe  You used to be so amused at Napoleon in rags And the language that he used, go to him now he calls you You can't refuse, when you got nothing, you got nothing to lose You're invisible now, you got no secrets to conceal  How does it feel? How does it feel? To be on your own With no direction home Like a complete unknown Like a rolling stone  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/bob-dylan/like-a-rolling-stone-lyrics/#84B3D07a7qiSlMX6.99 | **Mannish Boy**  Muddy Waters  Oh yeah oh yeah Everything gonna be alright, this morning Oh, yeah!  Now, when I was young boy At the age a-five My mother say I's gonna be The greatest man alive  But now I'm a man I'm twenty-one I want you to believe me, honey We have lots a-fun  I'm a man Spell, M-A Chile, N That'll well within' me No, B-O child Y That mean Mannish boy  I'm a man I'm a full grown man I'm a man  I'm a rollin' stone I'm a man, child I'm a Hoochie Coochie Man  Settin' on the outside Just me and my mate I made the moon, honey Come up two hours late  Was that a man? I spell, M-A, child, N That well within' man No, B-O, child, Y That mean mannish boy  A man I'm a full grown man I'm a man I'm a rollin' stone  I'm a man I'm a full grown man Oh, yeah  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/mannish-boy-lyrics/#xfZKEMG8SvHDy3bY.99 |

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| **Backlash Blues**  Langston Hughes/Nina Simone  Mr. Backlash, Mr. Backlash Just who do you think I am? You raise my taxes, freeze my wages And send my son to Vietnam  You give me second class houses And second class schools Do you think that all colored folks Are just second class fools?  Mr. Backlash I'm gonna leave you With the backlash blues  When I try to find a job To earn a little cash All you got to offer Is your mean old white backlash  But the world is big Big and bright and round And it's full of folks like me Who are black, yellow, beige and brown  Mr. Backlash I'm gonna leave you With the backlash blues  Mr. Backlash, Mr. Backlash Just what do you think I got to lose I'm gonna leave you With the backlash blues You're the one will have the blues Not me, just wait and see  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/nina-simone/backlash-blues-lyrics/#PaWT349rUWm3j1Ge.99 | **I Wish I Knew How It Would**  **Feel to Be Free**  Nina Simone  And I wish I knew how It would feel to be free I wish I could break All the chains holdin' me I wish I could say All the things that I should say  Say 'em loud say 'em clear For the whole 'round world to hear I wish I could share All the love that's in my heart Remove all the doubts That keep us apart  I wish you could know What it means to be me Then you'd see and agree That every man should be free  I wish I could give All I'm longin' to give I wish I could live like I'm longing to live I wish I could do all the things that I can do And though I'm way over due I'd be startin' a new  Well I wish I could be Like a bird up in the sky How sweet it would be If I found out I could fly So long to my song And look down upon the sea  And I sing because I know yeah And I sing because I know yeah And I sing because I know  I would know how it feels I would know how it feels to be free I would know how it feels Yes, I would know I would know how it feels, how it feels To be free, no no |

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| **To Be Young Gifted and Black**  Nina Simone  Young, gifted and black Oh what a lovely precious dream To be young, gifted and black Open your heart to what I mean  In the whole world you know There was a billion boys and girls Who are young, gifted and black And that's a fact!  You are young, gifted and black We must begin to tell our young There's a world waiting for you Your's is the quest that's just begun  When you feel really low Yeah, there's a great truth that you should know When you're young, gifted and black Your soul's intact  To be young, gifted and black Oh how I long to know the truth There are times when I look back And I am haunted by my youth  Oh but my joy of today Is that we can all be proud to say To be young, gifted and black Is where it's at Is where it's at Is where it's at  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/nina-simone/to-be-young-gifted-and-black-lyrics/#oo7DePV5pWIS36vL.99 | **Black Brown and White**  Big Bill Broonzy  This little song that I'm singin' about People you know it's true If you're black and gotta work for a living now This is what they will say to you  They said if you was white should be all right If you was brown stick around But as you black, oh brother Get back, get back, get back  I was in a place one night They was all having fun They was all buyin' beer and wine But they would not sell me none  They said if you was white should be all right If you was brown stick around But as you're black, oh brother Get back, get back, get back  I went to an employment office Got a number 'n' I got in line They called everybody's number But they never did call mine  They said if you was white should be all right If you was brown stick around But as you black, oh brother Get back, get back, get back  Me and a man was workin' side by side This is what it meant They was paying him a dollar an hour And they was paying me fifty cent  They said if you was white should be all right If you was brown stick around But as you black, oh brother Get back, get back, get back  I helped built this country And I fought for it too Now I guess that you can see What a black man have to do  They said if you was white should be all right If you was brown stick around But as you's black, oh brother Get back, get back, get back  I hope to win sweet victory With my little plough and hoe Now I want you to tell me brother What you gonna do about the old Jim Crow?  Now if you was white should be all right If you was brown stick around But if you black, oh brother Get back, get back, get back  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/big-bill-broonzy/black-brown-and-white-lyrics/#ET6QrKPWMPwUBddY.99 |

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| **I Have to Paint My Face**  Sam Chatmon  Say God made us all He made some at night That's why he didn't take time To make us all white  [Chorus:] I'm bound to change my name I have to paint my face So I won't be kin To that Ethiopian race  Say now let me tell you one thing That a Stumptown nigger will do He'll pull up on young cotton And he'll kill baby chickens too (Chorus)  Say when God made me Say the moon was givin' light I'm so doggone sorry He didn't finish me up white (Chorus)  Say now when God made people He done pretty well But when he made a jet black nigger He made them some hell (Chorus)  Say God took a ball of mud When he got ready to make man When he went to make you partner I believe it slipped out his hand (Chorus) | **Haitian Fight Song**  Charles Mingus  No Lyrics |

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| **Living for the City**  Stevie Wonder  A boy is born in hard time Mississippi  Surrounded by four walls that ain't so pretty  His parents give him love and affection  To keep him strong moving in the right direction  Living just enough, just enough for the city...ee ha!   His father works some days for fourteen hours  And you can bet he barely makes a dollar  His mother goes to scrub the floor for many  And you'd best believe she hardly gets a penny  Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeah   His sister's black but she is sho 'nuff pretty  Her skirt is short but Lord her legs are sturdy  To walk to school she's got to get up early  Her clothes are old but never are they dirty  Living just enough, just enough for the city...um hum   Her brother's smart he's got more sense than many  His patience's long but soon he won't have any  To find a job is like a haystack needle  Cause where he lives they don't use colored people  Living just enough, just enough for the city...  Living just enough...  For the city...ooh,ooh  *[repeat several times]*  His hair is long, his feet are hard and gritty  He spends his love walking the streets of New York City  He's almost dead from breathing on air pollution  He tried to vote but to him there's no solution  Living just enough, just enough for the city...yeah, yeah, yeah!   I hope you hear inside my voice of sorrow  And that it motivates you to make a better tomorrow  This place is cruel no where could be much colder  If we don't change the world will soon be over  Living just enough, just enough for the city!!!!   La, la, la, la, la, la,  Da Ba Da Da Da Da Da Da  Da Da Da Da Da Da  Da Ba Da Da Da Da Da Da Da  *[Repeat to end]* | **Smiling Faces Sometimes**  Undisputed Truth  Smiling faces sometimes Pretend to be your friend Smiling faces show no traces Of the evil that lurks within  Smiling faces, smiling faces sometimes They don't tell the truth Smiling faces, smiling faces Tell lies and I got proof, oh Lord, yeah  Let me tell you, the truth is in the eyes 'Cause the eyes don't lie, amen Remember a smile is just A frown turned upside down, my friend So hear me when I'm sayin'  Smiling faces, smiling faces sometimes Yeah, they don't tell the truth Smiling faces, smiling faces Tell lies and I got proof  Beware, beware of the handshake That hides the snake I'm telling you beware Beware of the pat on the back It just might hold you back  Jealousy, misery, envy I tell you, you can't see Behind smiling faces  Smiling faces sometimes Hey, they don't tell the truth Smiling faces, smiling faces Tell lies and I got proof  Hey, your enemy won't do you no harm 'Cause you'll know where he's coming from Don't let the handshake and the smile fool you Take my advice I'm only tryin' to school you  Smiling faces, smiling faces sometimes They don't tell the truth Smiling faces, smiling faces Tell lies and I got proof  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/undisputed-truth/smiling-faces-sometimes-futureshock-main-ingredient-mix-lyrics/#du3XEC1XEpjyiJwj.99 |

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| **Inner City Blues**  Marvin Gaye  Rockets, moon shots Spend it on the have-nots Money, we make it 'Fore we see it, you'll take it  Oh, make you wanna holler The way they do my life Make me wanna holler The way they do my life  This ain't livin', this ain't livin' No, no baby, this ain't livin' No, no, no, no  Inflation, no chance To increase finance Bills pile up, sky high Send that boy off to die  Oh, make me wanna holler The way they do my life Make me wanna holler The way they do my life, oh baby  Hang ups, let downs Bad breaks, set backs Natural fact is Honey, that I can't pay my taxes  Oh, make me wanna holler And throw up both my hands Yea, it makes me wanna holler And throw up both my hands  Crime is increasing Trigger happy policing Panic is spreading God knows where, where we're heading  Oh, they don't understand Make me wanna holler They don't understand  God bless you And Lord keep you And may you live, live, live a good life  God bless you Lord keep you And may you live, live, live a long long sweet life Don't let the things get you down Hold your hands, baby, walk around  Say God bless you And I'll keep you I'm praying a prayer for each and everyone of you Heaven bless you Heaven keep you  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/marvin-gaye/inner-city-blues-make-me-wanna-holler-lyrics/#8BEsTGteDjrVFWs6.99 | **I Can’t Quit You Baby**  Willie Dixon>Led Zeppelin  Well, I can't quit you baby But I got to put you down a little while Well, I can't quit you baby But I got to put you down a little while  Well, you done made me mess up my happy home Made me mistreat my only child Ah, when you hear me moanin' and groanin' Whoa, you know it hurts me way down inside  Whoa when you hear me moanin' and groanin' You know it hurts way down inside Oh, when you hear me howlin' Ooh, you know my love will never die, alright  Well, when you see me cryin' Don't let my tears fall in vain Well, when you see me cryin, darlin' Please don't let my tears fall in vain  Lord, I don't know what to do You know my heart is filled with pain Alright, alright  Whoa, when you hear me howlin', baby You know it hurts way down inside  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/willie-dixon/i-can-t-quit-you-baby-lyrics/#4yeeeaB4Pw6gudkC.99 |

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| **Little Red Rooster**  Howlin Wolf > Rolling Stones  I'm a little red rooster Too lazy to crow for day I'm a little red rooster Too lazy to crow for day  Keep everything in the barnyard Upset in every way  Oh the dogs begin to bark now Hounds begin to howl Oh the dogs begin to bark now Hounds begin to howl  Oh watch out stray cat people The little red rooster's on the prowl  If you see my the little red rooster Please drive him home If you see my little red rooster Please drive him home  There been no peace in the barnyard Since that little red rooster's been gone  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/howlin-wolf/little-red-rooster-lyrics/#SvU8PkbBHORrQR6X.99 | **Boom Boom**  John Lee Hooker > The Animals  Boom, boom, boom, boom, gonna shoot you right down Right off of your feet take you home with me Put you in my house boom, boom, boom, boom  A-haw, haw, haw, haw Mmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm Mmm-hmmm-hmmm-hmmm I love to see you strut up and down the floor When you talking to me that baby talk I like it like that whoa yeah  When she walk that walk and talk that talk And whisper in my ear and tell me that you love me I love that talk when you talk like that It knocks me out right off of my feet whoa oh, yeah  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/john-lee-hooker/boom-boom-1961-lyrics/#1shOIPbBe6tMH1rA.99 |

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| **Ramblin on My Mind**  Robert Johnson> John Mayall Blues Breakers with Eric Clapton  I got ramblin', I got ramblin' on my mind I got ramblin', I got ramblin' all on my mind Hate to leave my baby but you treat me so unkind  I got mean things, I got mean things all on my mind Little girl, little girl, I got mean things all on my mind Hate to leave you here, babe, but you treat me so unkind  Runnin' down to the station, catch the first mail train I see I think I hear her comin' now Runnin' down to the station, catch the old first mail train I see I got the blues about Miss So-and-So and the child got the blues about me  And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm' fold' up and cryin' And I'm leavin' this mornin' with my arm' fold' up and cryin' I hate to leave my baby but she treats me so unkind  I got mean things, I've got mean things on my mind I got mean things, I've got mean things all on my mind I got to leave my baby, well, she treats me so unkind  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/robert-johnson/ramblin-on-my-mind-lyrics/#Og43yBxoXkHXTqUI.99 | **Good Morning Little School Girl**  Sonny Boy Williamson > Stones  Hello, little school girl Good morning, little school girl Can I go home with you? Can I go home, later wit' you?  Now, you can tell yo' mother an' yo' father, mm That Sonny Boy's a little school boy, too  I woke up this morning I woke up this morning Lord, and I couldn't make me no Lord, I couldn't make me, no town  Well, said I didn't have no blues, woman But I was all messed up, anyhow  Now, you be my baby, mm Come on an' be my baby, mm I'll buy you a diamond I'll buy you a diamond ring  Well, if you don't be my little woman Then I won't buy you a doggone thing  I'm gonna buy me a airplane I'm gonna buy me a airplane I'm gonna fly all over this land I'm gonna fly all over this land's town  Don't find the woman that I'm lovin' Then I ain't goin' to let my airplane down  I do no hollerin' I do no hollerin' Baby, what in this world I'm gonna do Baby, what in this world I'm gonna do  Well, that I don't want never hurt yo' feelin' Or either get mad at you  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/sonny-boy-williamson/good-morning-school-girl-lyrics/#CB8YToqzOZxBDBLw.99 |

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| **Stormy Monday**  T-Bone Walker > Chris Farlowe and the Thunderbirds (Little Joe Cook)  They call it stormy Monday, and, baby, Tuesday's just as bad Call it stormy Monday, and, baby, Tuesday's just as bad Wednesday's worse, Thursday's oh so sad  The eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday I go out to play Well the eagle flies on Friday, and Saturday I go out to play Sunday I go to church, I kneel down and pray  Lord, have mercy, oh well it's Lord have mercy on me Lord, have mercy, oh well my heart's in misery Give me back my baby, please send her home to me  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/t-bone-walker/stormy-monday-call-it-stormy-monday-lyrics/#rbxIxekxKpR63RqU.99 | **I Just Want to Make Love to You**  Muddy Waters > Rolling Stones  I don't want you to be no slave I don't want you to wake all day I don't want you to be true I just want to make love to you  I don't want you to wash my clothes I don't want you to keep our home I don't want your money too I just want to make love to you Love to you Love to you Love to you  They tell about the way you Switch and walk Now I can see by the way you Baby talk Now I can know by the way you Treat your man That I could love you baby until' the Cryin' shame  I don't want you to cook my bread I don't want you to make my bed I don't want you because I'm sad and blue I just want to make love to you Love to you Love to you Love to you  Read more at http://www.songlyrics.com/muddy-waters/i-just-want-to-make-love-to-you-lyrics/#yEKYBYDd2fQ1C6FP.99 |