

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

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

