

Hoochie Coochie Man

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

mf **A** 4

The gyp - sy wo - man told my mo - ther,

be - fore I was born: "You got a boy child com - in',

4 3

goin' be a son - of a gun." — Gon - na make pret - ty wo - men —

4

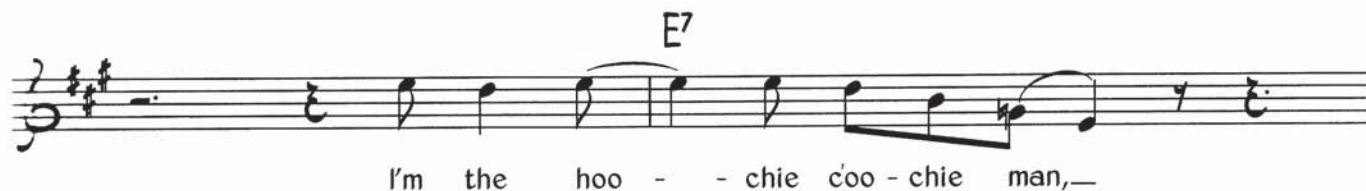
jump and shout; — Then the world gon - na know

Chorus
D⁷

what it's all a - bout... I'm him, —

A⁷

Ev - - 'ry - bo - dy knows — I'm him.



Verse 2

I got a black cat bone,
 I got a mojo too.
 I got the Johnny conkerroo;
 I'm gonna mess with you.
 I'm gonna make you girls
 Lead me by my hand;
 Then the world's gonna know
 I'm that hoochie coochie man.

Chorus

Verse 3

On the seventh hour,
 On the seventh day,
 On the seventh month,
 The seventh doctor said:
 "He was born for good luck."
 And that, you'll see,
 I got seven hundred dollars;
 Don't you mess with me.

Chorus