

# Hoochie Coochie Man

Words & Music by Willie Dixon

Medium tempo

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

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

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

jump and shout;\_ Then the world gon - na know

*Chorus*  
D<sup>7</sup>

what it's all a - bout.\_ I'm him, \_

A<sup>7</sup>

Ev - - 'ry - bo - dy knows\_ I'm him.

I'm the hoo - - chie coo - chie man, -

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 conkeroo;  
 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*