Backwoods

Red Hot Chili Peppers

Ah, someone spilled blood many years ago OW!

Someone spilled blood, but do you know That from the backwoods where the Chuck Berries grow

Come your long tall daddies of a rock and roll Oh noTake me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods nowSpinning' down from the clouds like a tornado

Spinnin' out of control like a psychedelic soul

With a rhythm hittin' harder than Larry Holmes

Come your long tall daddies of rock and roll

Oh noTake me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods now

Mr Uplift Mofo - my man Bo Diddley

Hit sippin' a bottle of nickle ripple

Play the lickity split finger licking licks

For all you wicked city slick chicks

And all you nitty gritty hicks

He'll make your nipples ripple

Make you wanna dip your dipple

Make you wanna soak your hickory stick

That's right

Because my man has a grip on it

And I do mean "on it"

Which brings to mind

A very sinister minister kind of guy

A man named Little Richard

Who was born to make them bitches stir

That's right he'll make the sweet substance drip

From the middle of your hillbilly lips

And like the farmer milks his cow

The Howling Wolf will howl

And since times does allow

You all can take me to your backwoods now

Yo slim!

Take me to your backwoods now

Take me to your backwoods

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

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