

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 now
Take me to your backwoods now
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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