

Backdoor Man

Howling Wolf

I am a back door man
I am a back door man
Well the men don't know, but the little girls understand
When everybody's tryin' to sleep
I'm somewhere making my midnight creep
Yes, in the morning when the rooster crow
Something tell me I got to go

I am a back door man
I am, a back door man
Well the men don't know, but little girls understand
They take me to the doctor, shot full o' holes
Nurse cried, please save the soul
Killed him for murder, first degree
Judge's wife cried, let the man go free

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Well the men don't know, but little girls understand
Stand out there, cop's wife cried
Don't take him down, rather be dead
Six feets in the ground
When you come home you can eat pork and beans
I eats mo' chicken, any man seen

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