

Black Snake Moan

Samuel L. Jackson

I ain't got no mama now
I ain't got no mama now
She told me late last night
"You don't need no mama, no how" Mmm, black snake crawlin' in my room
Mmm, black snake crawlin' in my room
And some pretty mama had better come
And get this black snake soon Oh, that must been the bed bug
You know a chinch can't bite that hard
Oh, that must been the bed bug
You know a chinch can't bite that hard
Asked my baby for fifty cents
She said, "Lemon, ain't a child in the yard"
Mama, that's all right
Mama, that's all right for you
Mama, that's all right
Mama, that's all right for you
Say, baby, that's all right
Most seen all way you do Mmm, what's the matter now?
Mmm, honey, what's the matter now?
Tell me what's the matter, baby?
I don't like no black snake, no how
Well, wonder where this black snake gone?
Well, wonder where this black snake gone?
Lord, that black snake mama
Done run my darlin' home

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>