## WEEK 1 LYRICS

### Please Warm My Weiner by Bo Carter (1935)

I got somethin' to tell ya baby, don't get mad this time, If you warm my weiner, you give me ease all up in my mind Baby, please warm my weiner, oh, warm my weiner, Won't you just warm my weiner, 'cause he really don't feel right cold Now listen here, sweet baby, I ain't no lyin' man, If you warm my weiner one time, you gonna want him again Baby, please warm my weiner, oh, warm my weiner, Won't you just warm my weiner, 'cause he really don't feel right cold Said some says it takes hot water, baby, can't you see, But your heat, baby's, plenty warm enough for me Baby, please warm my weiner, oh, warm my weiner, Won't you just warm my weiner, 'cause he really don't feel right cold Now listen here sweet baby, it ain't no fake, I'm beggin' you baby, now just give your daddy one break Baby, please warm my weiner, oh, warm my weiner, Won't you just warm my weiner, 'cause he really don't feel right cold Now listen here, sweet baby, you know the time's growin' old, I don't want you to warm half of my weiner, I want you to warm him all Baby, please warm my weiner, oh, warm my weiner, Won't you just warm my weiner, 'cause he really don't feel right cold

# Me And The Devil Blues by Robert Johnson (1938)

Early this morning When you knocked upon my door Early this morning, ooh When you knocked upon my door And I said "hello Satan I believe it's time to go" Me and the Devil Was walkin' side-by-side Me and the Devil, ooh Was walking side-by-side I'm going to beat my woman Until I get satisfied She said "you don't see why That I will dog her 'round" Now baby you know you ain't doin' me right, now She say "you don't see why, hoo That I would dog her 'round" It must-a been that old evil spirit So deep down in the ground

You may bury my body Down by the highway side Baby, I don't care where you bury my body when I'm dead and gone You may bury my body, hoo Down by the highway side So my old evil spirit Can get a Greyhound bus and ride

### Didn't It Rain by Sister Rosetta Tharpe (1947)

Didn't it rain, children Talk 'bout rain, oh, my Lord Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it oh my Lord Didn't it rain? Didn't it rain, children Talk 'bout rain, oh, my Lord Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh my Lord Didn't it rain? It rained 40 days, 40 nights without stopping Noah was glad when the rain stopped dropping Knock at the window, a knock at the door Crying brother Noah can't you take on more Noah cried no, you're full of sin God got the key and you can't get in Just listen how it's rainin' Will you listen how it's rainin' Just listen, how it's rainin' All day, all night All night, all day Just listen how it's rainin' Just listen how it's rainin' Just listen how it's rainin' Some moaning, some groaning Some groaning, some praying Well, a whole Didn't it rain till dawn Rain on my Lord Didn't it. didn't it Didn't it, oh Oh, my Lord Didn't it rain Oh, God sent a raven to spread the news To hoist his wings and away he flew And to the north, and to the south And to the east, and to the west All day, all night, all night, all day

Well just listen how it's rainin' Well just listen how it's rainin' Oh, listen how it's rainin' Some prayin', some cryin' Some runnin', some moanin' Will you listen how it's rainin' Just listen how it's rainin' Just listen how it's rainin' Just listen how it's rainin' Didn't it rain, children Rain on my Lord Didn't it, didn't it, didn't it, oh Oh, my Lord, didn't it rain Rain, rain, rain, rain, rain

## Hot Diggity Dog Diggity by Perry Como (1956)

Oh hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me It's so new to me, what you do to me Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me When you're holding me tight Never dreamed anybody could kiss that away Bring me bliss that away, what a kiss that away What a wonderful feelin' to feel that away Tell me where have you been all my life Oh hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me It's so new to me, what you do to me Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me When you're holding me tight Never knew that my heart could go "zing" that away Ting-a-ling that away, make me sing that away Said "goodbye" to my troubles, they went that away Ever since you came into my life Oh hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me It's so new to me, what you do to me Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me When you're holding me tight There's a cute little cottage for two that away Skies are blue that away, dreams come true that away If you say I can share it with you that away I'll be happy the rest of my life Oh hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me It's so new to me, what you do to me Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me When you're holding me tight Oh, hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me How my future will shine

Hot diggity, dog ziggity, boom what you do to me From the moment you're mine Hot dog!

## Hound Dog by Jerry Leiber and Mike Stoller (1956)

You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine Well, they said you was high-classed Well, that was just a lie Yeah, they said you was high-classed Well, that was just a lie Yeah, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine Well, they said you was high-classed Well, that was just a lie Yeah, they said you was high-classed Well, that was just a lie Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine Well, they said you was high-classed Well, that was just a lie Ya know they said you was high-classed Well, that was just a lie Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit And you ain't no friend of mine You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Cryin' all the time Well, you ain't never caught a rabbit You ain't no friend of mine You ain't nothin' but a hound dog Source: LyricFind

## Be Bop A Lula by Gene Vincent (1956)

Well be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby love My baby love, my baby love

[Verse 1]

Well she's the girl in the red blue jeans She's the queen of all the teens She's the woman that I know She's the woman that loves me so

[Chorus]

Say, be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll My baby doll, my baby doll Let's rock

[Verse 2] Well she's the woman that's got that beat She's the woman with the flying feet She's the one that walks around the store She's the one that gives more, more, more, more

[Chorus] Say, be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby Be-bop-a-lula, I don't mean maybe Be-bop-a-lula, she's my baby doll My baby doll, my baby doll Let's rock again now!