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# Diddie Wa Diddie

## Blind Blake

Capo: 2

**C                      G7                      C**  
There's a great big mystery

**G7      C      C7**  
And it sure is worrying me

**F** **C G7 C**  
This Diddie Wa Diddie

G7	C
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means	

The little girl about four feet four  
Come on papa give me some more  
Of your Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

Went out and walked around  
Somebody yelled "Look who's in town"  
Mister Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

Went to church, put my hand on the seat  
Lady sat on it, said "Daddy, you sure is sweet"  
Mister Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

I said, "Sister, I'll soon be gone  
Just gimme that thing you sitting on"  
My Diddie Wa Diddie  
I wish somebody would tell me what Diddie Wa Diddie means

## Blind Blake

Am

E7 Am C7

**F**

**G7** **C** **G7** **C**

**G                    A#                    G7                    C    G7   C   G7**

2

# Rag Mama Rag

Blind Boy Fuller

Capo: 3

**A7**

I'm goin' uptown, hat in my hand

**D7**

Lookin' for the woman ain't got no man

**G7**

Just as well be lookin' for a needle in the sand

**C**

Lookin' for a woman ain't got no man

**A7**

**D7 G7**

**C**

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

Wouldn't have thought my gal treat me so

Love another man stayed in my back door

Mind, mama, what you sow

You got to reap just what you sow

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

Now if you get you one woman, better get you two

One for your buddy, one for you

Got me a wife and a sweetheart too

Wife don't love me, my sweetheart do

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

Yeah, skouda-bouda-douda-bm-badadmbabaw

Bedeedm-beeedm-beedadm-bebaw

Bedeedm-beeedm-beedadm-bebaw

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

My gal hollered, "Murder!" I ain't raised my hand

Pistol in my pocket, blackjack in my hand

Took my gal under the willow tree,

Ought'a hear her hollerin', "Don't murder me!"

Oh rag, rag, oh do the rag, mama rag

# That will never happen no more

Blink Blake

Capo: 2

**G** **D**  
I met a gal in a cabaret  
**G** **D**  
Said Daddy come home with me  
**G** **D**  
Her man knew what I was all about  
**A7** **D**  
Waiting back at home just to throw me out

**G** **D**  
He broke my nose, he split my chin  
**G** **D**  
Said don't you come over here again  
**G** **D**  
Chased me out of the kitchen door  
**A7** **D**  
Hit me with a chair till my head got sore

**G** **E7**  
That'll never happen no more,  
**A7** **D** **G**  
That'll never happen no more

Live in Chicago, winter and fall  
Cause me to wear my overalls  
I got drunk, it was my fault  
I was drinking tequila and leaving the salt

I met a woman in a big mink coat  
Fancy car and a forty foot boat  
Pulled out a gun and she took my dough  
I didn't holler, I didn't get sore

That'll never happen on more  
That'll never happen on more

Went to a party the other night  
I got to drinking, I was feeling alright  
Lit up a cigar and had some gin  
Sitting back, waiting for the fun to begin

A pretty girl comes up to me  
Sayd Daddy come home with me  
Woke up in an empty bed  
Pockets empty, had a pain in my head

That'll never happen on more  
That'll never happen on more

# Tootie Blues

## Blind Blake

Capo: 2

**C** **G#7/A** **C**  
 Let me tell you what sweet patootie will do  
**G#7/A** **C**  
 Take your money and stay all night with you  
**F** **C**  
 I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
**F** **C**  
 I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
**G7** **C**  
 Sweet patootie gonna carry me to my grave

I went up on a mountain looked down in the deep blue sea  
Big fat woman was trying to flirt with me  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
Sweet patootie gonna carry me to my grave

If I could holler just like a mountain jack  
I'd climb up a mountain and call my sweet Patootie back  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
Sweet patootie gonna carry me to my grave

There's something about her I just can't understand  
She treats me like a boy but I'm a fullgrown man  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
I'm wild about my tootie, only thing I crave  
Sweet patootie gonna carry me to my grave