



# Rag Mama Rag

Blind Boy Fuller

**C7**

I'm goin' uptown, hat in my hand

**F7**

Lookin' for the woman ain't got no man

**A#7**

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

**D#**

Lookin' for a woman ain't got no man

**C7      F7    A#7          D#**

Oh rag, rag, oh 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 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 mama rag

Yeah, Skouda-bouda-douda-bm-badadmbabaw  
Bedeedm-beededm-beedadm-bebaw  
Bedeedm-beededm-beedadm-bebaw

Oh rag, rag, oh 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 mama rag