

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Story of Bo Diddley

Par Bo Diddley

*Album : Bo Diddley in the Spotlight*

I was born one night about twelve o'clock

(Ha-ha-ha)

I come in this world playin' a gold guitar

My father was around stickin' out his chest

(Hee-hee)

A-now, mama this boy he gon fee' you a mess

**(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)**

Yeah! Yea-ha, Ooh, uh-huh

Now, people came from miles around

Yeah, just to hear my little guitar sound

Now, some of 'em said I had what it takes

If I keep on practice I'd be famous one day

(Ha-ha)

Woo, I'm a mess!

I'm a killer-diller

Uh-huh, yea-hey, a-uh, uh-huh

Early in the middle of the night

A car drove up with four headlights

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

Now, a man stepped out wit' a long cigar

He said, 'Sign this line and I can make you a star'

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

I said, 'Now, what's in it man, what's in it for me?'

He says, 'I'd, play yo' guitar son and wait an see'

Here I am! (heh-heh-heh, heeee)

The girls liked me, they say, 'It's crazy, it sound nice

Uuh-uuh

My first engagement was in Chicago

I played fo' some people I'd never seen before

It was good too (ha-ha-ha-ha)

They like it

Sound nice

(Ha-ha-ha-ha-ha-ha)

Yeah, ah-ha-ha-ha

Yeah, man

FADES-

I'm killer-diller

I'm 'on killa diller.

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