

## Three Hundred Pounds Of Joy

Howlin' Wolf and Willy Dixon

[C] All you girls think the days are gone  
You don't have to worry, you can have your fun

[F] Take me, baby, for your little boy

[C] Three hundred pounds of heavenly joy

This is [G7] it This is [F] it

Look what you [C] get

You been creeping and hiding behind his back

'Cause you got you a man that you don't like

Throw that Jack, baby, outta your mind

Follow me, baby, have a real good time

This is it This is it

Look what you get

Hoy! Hoy! I'm the boy

Three hundred pounds of heavenly joy

I'm so glad that you understand

Three hundred pounds of muscle and man

This is it This is it

Look what you get

If the men's all mad then the women's glad

If the little kids' happy then the old folk's mad

I'm so glad that you understand

Three hundred pounds of muscle and man

This is it This is it

Look what you get