

Bo Diddley, Bo Diddley

Bo Diddley bought his baby a diamond ring
If that diamond ring don't shine
He gonna take it to a private eye
If that private eye can't see
He better not take the ring from me
Bo Diddley bought a nanny goat
To make his pretty baby a Sunday coat
Bo Diddley bought a bear-a-cat
To make his pretty baby a Sunday hat
Mojo come to my house, and rack that bone
And take my baby away from home
Ask that Mojo where's he been
Up to your house and gone again
Bo Diddley, Bo Diddley have you heard?
My pretty baby said she was a bird