

BLUES FUNKY LIKE DAT  
(Eric Bibb/Glen Scott/Taj Mahal/Jontavious Willis)

I knew a preacher  
From Atlanta, Georgia  
He was a preacher's son  
Sunday mornin' in the pulpit  
Wit' the spirit  
Friday night havin' his  
Funky like dat  
Blues funky like dat

He wore Stacy Adams shoes  
Stetson hat  
An' when he'd had enough whisky  
He'd sing the blues  
Funky like dat  
Blues funky like dat

He tol' me, Son, in every sinner  
There's a little bit of saint  
In every saint  
There's a little sinner  
Funky like dat  
Blues funky like dat

He had a store-front church  
On Auburn  
You could hear it rock  
The Hallelujah Corner clappin'  
So loud  
Way down the block  
Funky like dat  
Blues funky like dat