

LITTLE G WEEVIL



HUNNIA RECORDS

LIVE ACOUSTIC SESSION

Little G Weevil

is a highly esteemed member of the worldwide blues community. He is the solo winner of the Blues Foundation's International Blues Challenge in 2013, and has been nominated for USA Blues Music Award, Blues Blast Music Award and USA Independent Blues Award. He released seven internationally acclaimed albums and toured across the globe.

During his travels he shared the stage with legendary musicians such as Johnny Winter, the Neville Brothers, Terry Evans, John Popper, Lee Oskar, Anson Funderburgh and the Rockets with Sam Myers, Denise Lasalle, Otis Taylor, Big Jack Johnson, Lonnie Shields, Lurrie Bell, Willie King, Ian Siegal and many more.

Gee grew up in Budapest, Hungary. He formed his first band in 1996 and began touring mostly in European countries before moving to the South of the United States in 2004. He spent time in Birmingham, AL and Memphis, TN as he tried to establish himself on the local scene. Finally he got his break with a steady gig on Beale Street in Memphis and his reputation started to grow.

In 2005, he made his first solo recordings at Charlie Wood's studio in Memphis but three tracks out of the total four were lost due to a technical fault. The one remaining track "Hey Jody" was missing the bass line which was later re-recorded by Csaba Pengo in order to save the full track. Finally "Hey Jody" was released as the opening number of Gee's debut solo album "Southern Experience" in 2008.



In 2009, Gee relocated to Atlanta, GA where he teamed up with legendary local musicians for his second album "The Teaser". This backing crew of long time heavy hitters (John McKnight, Bill Burke, Bob Page, Maurice Nazzaro) toured with icons such as John Lee Hooker and Chuck Berry. The record was released in December, 2011 and wowed critics worldwide. It was ranked one of the best blues albums of the year by Mojo magazine -the elite England based publication- and topped the blues chart for an entire month in France.

In 2013, Little G took the first place of the International Blues Challenge (Memphis, TN) in the solo category. He was also awarded as "Best Guitarist" in his category. The same year he released his first full length acoustic record "Moving" through Vizztone Label Group. It was a Top 10 album on the global internet blues radio airplay chart for two months in a row, Mojo magazine ranked it Top 3 "Best Blues Album of the Year" and it was nominated for Blues Blast Music Award "Acoustic Album of the Year".

In 2014, Gee was nominated for USA Blues Music Award "Acoustic Artist of the Year". In the same year he was invited to join the judging panel in the 5th series of X-Factor (Hungary) the popular television music talent show franchise.



In 2016 his fourth album "Three Chords Too Many" has received an Independent Blues Music Award nomination as "Best Acoustic Blues Album of Year".

With a collaboration between US record company Vizztone Label Group and the Hungarian XLNT Records, he released his third electric band work in 2017, titled "Something Poppin'". This is Gee's first effort to venture away from traditional blues into a more contemporary sound.

"This is a groundbreaking work that shatters preconceived notions of style and genre. This album has everything that blues music had influence on – Rock n Roll, Soul, Funk, R&B even hip hop and rap elements mixed together with the essence of what they all come from: Blues" – Vizztone

"Weevil mixes blues with hip hop and rap and the result is fantastic!" – American Blues Scene
The "Something Poppin'" was nominated for Independent Blues Award in the USA "Best Modern Roots CD of the Year" and Hungarian Music Award (Fonogram Díj).



The album "Back in Alabama" was released in 2018.

In December 2018 Little G Weevil returned to Budapest, Hungary where he is currently based. In 2020 he wrote a "based on real life" novel titled Játssz Tovább (meaning Play On - the adventures of a Hungarian blues man around the world) which is distributed nationwide.

On December 31st, 2020 he released his brand new electric band album featuring guest singers from the UK - Dionne Bennett, Ian Siegal - and Hungary: Fatima Mohamed, CéAnne, Vera Jonas, Sena Dagadu, Rita Foris, Jonathan Andelic, Csaba Gál "Boogie". Also featuring the Jambalaya Horns.

Little G Weevil

www.gweevil.com



01. KEEP GOING
02. REAL MEN DON'T DANCE
03. BRAGGIN'
04. WHEN THE KING WAS TOLD
05. EARLY IN THE MORNING***
06. PLACE A DOLLAR IN MY HAND
07. SASHA SAID
08. DAD'S STORY
09. APPLE PICKER
10. CASEY JONES***
11. POOR BLACK MATTIE**
12. FASTEST MAN
13. GOING BACK SOUTH
14. ON MY WAY TO MEMPHIS
15. BACK PORCH
16. SHE USED TO CALL ME SUGAR
17. ROLL AND BOOGIE*

All songs are composed by Little G Weevil except
John Lee Hooker-Weevil*
R. L. Burnside-Weevil**
Traditional***



Live Recording at SuperSize Recording Studio,
Hungary, 21 February, 2021

Sound engineers: Gabor Halasz, Dexter

Recorded audio formats:

Native DSD256 and STUDER A80 RC MKII to SM900 tape

Tape recording: Attila Zeke

Cover Photo: Bill Dodd

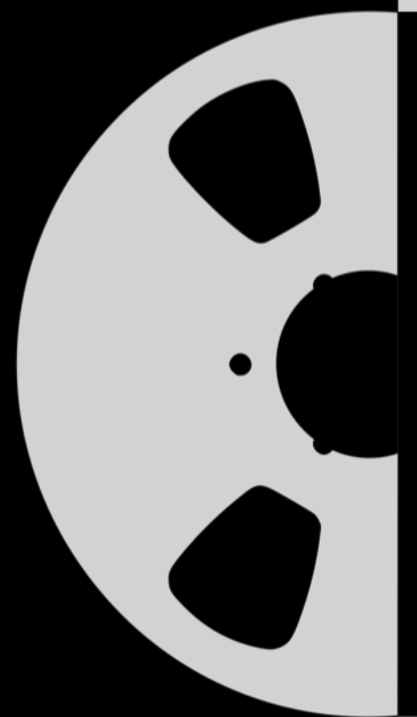
Booklet Photos: Little G Weevil, HRZ

Producer: Robert Zoltan Hunka

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01. KEEP GOING

I`ve been fighting for a long long time
Watching my value go up and down
But I keep going
People ride along then get off in the curve
I wonder is the truth heavier or the nerve
But I keep going

Whether it`s the culture or the views
You may practice your power but I will break the rules
And keep going
All these years I haven`t really changed
My arms are open I just tight the range
Keep going

Depression might put you into a cell
Now, it`s just another juicy story to tell
I keep going
This water is too shallow for me to drown
My script was written in the name of the crown.
I keep going

Little G Weevil

02. REAL MEN DON'T DANCE

Real men don't dance, don't dance for fun
I'm gonna get you baby, put you in my arms
I'mma hold you tight throughout the night
I'mma hold you tight, if you shake it right

Shake shake shake, let me see you shake
Do the boogie, shake shake shake
I'm gonna take you home and put you in my bed
I'm gonna figure what you love the best
Let's go home
I'mma take that woman...

Little G Weevil

03. BRAGGIN`

Braggin`, braggin`, braggin` tell me who you met last night
Braggin`, braggin`, braggin` tell me who you met last night
Post a filtered picture, show everyone you`re looking fine

I see you`re a public figure, you have so much going on
One minute you dine in LA then check in from New York

Braggin`, braggin`, bragging`...

They say honesty takes you places
but the truth doesn`t run the car
When you do as you`re told baby, they let you be the star

Braggin`, braggin`, braggin`...

I`m trying to find the conclusion, how all this is going to end
If I don`t want to break y`all, do I have to learn to bend

Braggin', braggin', braggin'...

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04. WHEN THE KING WAS TOLD

He was a handsome little fellow
Daddy`s and mommy`s joy and pride
Far from the hood it was well understood
He`s gifted with a care free ride

When the king was told - there`s an error in your game of life

Grove Park ain`t for the flimsy
Daydreaming is a waste of time
She never had the look but her brain is like a book
And she`s always the first to cross the finish line.

When the king was told - there`s an error in your game of life

The man bumps into this woman,
He falls in love and he falls hard
He pulls out the roses with all the lameness that it imposes
He flashes diamonds and money cards
Sir I know your kind, you`re here to cut another deal
You`re like the prince on a white horse but in the rain the
horse might fall
And I like to keep it nice and clean.

When the King was told - there`s an error in your game of life

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05. EARLY IN THE MORNING

Early in the morning I heard the rooster crow for day
Early in the morning I heard the rooster crow for day
I was standing at my window saw my baby walk away

I cried, lord have mercy, I ain't gonna get drunk no more
(you know that's a lie)
I cried, lord have mercy, I ain't gonna get drunk no more
(I only had two beers baby)
I cried, lord have mercy, come back baby, please don't go

I'm standing at the window, yell out one last time
Come on back now baby, I make everything alright
She kept on walking then I see her mother's smiley face
I said, I ain't talking to you woman, get on out of here

I heard the rooster crow for day...

Traditional

06. PLACE A DOLLAR IN MY HAND

Would somebody place a dollar in my hand
Would somebody place a dollar in my hand
'Cause this doggone woman took everything I had

Would somebody wash all my dirty clothes
Would somebody wash all my dirty clothes
Cause she even cut the water pipe and put all my laundry outdoor

Sometimes I wonder will she ever treat me right
Sometimes I wonder will she ever treat me right
I give her all my lovin` all she do is fuss and fight

Lord have mercy, this woman`s driving me insane
Lord have mercy, this woman`s driving me insane
I`m going back to my hometown and get every rich girl on the way

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07. SASHA SAID

I open my eyes in the morning, Lord I`m so tired of dawging
When I think of my job I get sick every time
My baby still sleeping so if I tip toe, kinda sneaking
I might make it and don`t have to listen to her whine
That I always work so late and she miss me from the bed
Where my daddy at? He ain`t home yet? Sasha said.

You know I`m a very passionate guy and I`m not going to lie
I`m never against any type of fun
But I`m out six days a week sometimes I do feel mighty weak
I`m not sure I can perform the way she wants
So if I can`t make it I might as well play dead
Where my daddy at? He ain`t home yet? Sasha said.

She has to release her frustration when she gets that tingling sensation
And I`m glad to be the one who occupies her mind
God forbids I forget to call to tell her when I`m coming home
That would be the end of me and the rest of mankind
See, I love my baby even when I can`t ignore the threat
Where my daddy at? He ain`t home yet? Sasha said.

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08. DAD`S STORY

My dad was born on a country farm
my dad was born on a country farm
He picked corn at the age of four
My dad was born on a country farm

He was fourteen when the family lost the land
14 when the family lost the land
With two changes of clothes he left
For the city when his family lost the land

In a city he has never been before
in a city he has never been before
Working day and night saving every coin
In a city he has never been before

He buys his first motorbike
he buys his first motorbike
King of the hill - that`s what he felt like
When he bought his first motorbike

Years go by and he marries the one he loves
years go by, he marries the one he loves
And here I am playing my guitar
Cause my daddy married the one he loved

Stay strong, God will give what you dream about
Stay strong, God will give you what you dream about
No matter yellow, green, black or white
God will give you what you dream about

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09. APPLE PICKER

They call me the Apple Picker
let me lay my head down under your tree
See, I've got everything
everything that a woman need

I picked an apple in London, England
Two in Memphis, Tennessee
Three down in Alabama
Now, Georgia is waiting on me

They call me the Apple Picker
let me lay my head down under your tree
I've got everything
everything that a woman need

You know the sweetest apple
It's so hard to reach
Sometimes you need a well built ladder
To get through all them leaves

They call me the Apple Picker...

Little G Weevil

10. CASEY JONES

I woke up this mornin', it looked like shower rain
Around the curve came a passenger train.
Under the pile lays hobo Jones
He's a good old hobo but he's dead and gone
He's a good old hobo but he's dead and gone.

There was a woman name Alice Fry.
Said, "I wanna ride with Casey before I die.
I ain't good looking but I take my time.
I'm a rambling woman with a rambling mind
I'm a rambling woman with a rambling mind.

I've sold my gin, I've sold it straight
Police run me to my woman's gate.
She comes to the door nod her head.
She said, Gee I want you in my foldin' bed.
I want you right now in my foldin' bed.

I'm gonna leave Memphis and spread the news
That Memphis women don't wear no shoes
Wear no panties, wear no shirt
I'm gonna get me a rich one so I don't have to work
I'm gonna get me a rich one so I won't have to work

Casey said before he died
there was two more road he'd like to ride
People tell Casey which road is he
The Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe
Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe

I woke up this mornin' quarter to nine,
Saw some children at the doorstep crying
Mama mama, can't keep from crying
Daddy got killed on that Southern line
Southern line

Traditional

11. POOR BLACK MATTIE

Poor Black Mattie ain't got a change in clothes
Girl got drunk, close that door
Poor Black Mattie ain't got change o' clothes
Girl got drunk, closed that door outdoor

Need no heater fireplace by my bed
The woman I got cherry red
Need no heater fireplace by my bed
Woman I got keep me cherry red

Goin' to Memphis, see the World's Fair
Reason I'm goin', my baby's there
Goin' to Memphis, see the World's Fair

See that moonlight shining through them trees
Look at my baby, I'm like, lord have mercy
See that moonlight shining through them trees

Look at my baby, hey fellows
look at my baby walking down the street,
She upsets every man in town
Woeeee, let's take that woman home

R. L. Burnside - Little G Weevil

12. FASTEST MAN(the Lance Armstrong story)

Lance was the fastest man nobody could catch
He rode that tiny bicycle all the way to France

2000 heavy miles up and down the hills
He was surely there to win year after year

It takes more than hard work to be an all time champ
It`s not for me to say he did good or he did bad

I could not even ride to the store to get some milk
Watching the race on TV is too exhausting for me

Lance is a troubled man he knows what he`s done
At the end of the day my friends he`s not the only one

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13. GOING BACK SOUTH

I`m going down to the river to sneak up the Memphis Queen
I`m going down to the river to sneak up the Memphis Queen
Captain, captain take me back to Cherry street

I`m leaving in the morning, I won`t even lock my door
I`m leaving in the morning, I won`t even lock my door
Landlord, landlord, I won`t be back no more

I`m gonna keep on walking till i find my way back South
Gonna keep on walking till i find my way back South
People, people, I`m going back where i left my heart

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14. ON MY WAY TO MEMPHIS

On my way to Memphis I won't sing no lonesome song
On my way to Memphis it is you I'm thinking of

I'mma walk down on Union all the way to the Riverside
I'mma walk down on Union with this sweet woman of mine
I love her, no one but her

Pretty girl, pretty girl why don't you take this poor man home
Pretty girl, pretty girl there is no one I want more

See, I love you no one but you
See, I love you no one but you
See, I love you no one but you
See, I love you no one but you

I love you at day, I love you at night
When you're mad and we fuss and fight

I love you, no one but you
I love you, no one but you

Little G Weevil

15. BACK PORCH

I'm sitting on this back porch making a fool out of myself
I'm sitting on this back porch making a fool out of myself
Had too much to drink more that I could even share

Last time I got drunk the clerk pointed a gun to my head
Last time I got drunk the clerk pointed a gun to my head
I was being funny but my joke could have been the end

Early in the morning I'm watching the food trucks rolling by
Early in the morning I'm watching the food trucks rolling by
God knows I'm blessed, I get to play almost every night

I'mma quit drinking and throw away all my cigarettes
I'mma quit drinking and throw away all my cigarettes
Get me a ticket to that sunny, sunny state up west.

Little G Weevil

16. SHE USED TO CALL ME SUGAR

My baby used to say, I don't care if you stay out all night long
My baby used to say, I don't care if you stay out all night long
Gee, I love you like a dog loves the bone

My baby used to say I don't care if you ain't got a dime
My baby used to say I don't care if you ain't got a dime
Gee, I love you, I'm so happy that you're mine

She used to call me sugar she used to call me pumpkin pie
She used to call me sugar she used to call me pumpkin pie
Now she only call me names and wouldn't even mind if I'd die

Little G Weevil

17. ROLL AND BOOGIE

She's my kinda woman but I don't know what she need
She's my kinda woman but I don't know what she need
She said she love me but another man took my thrill

Engineer never blew the whistle fireman never rung the bell
Engineer never blew the whistle fireman never rung the bell
Didn't have time to tell my baby farewell
You know I love that woman
God knows I do
Come on back now woman
Right now, right now
Not tomorrow night not the next day baby
Now now now

John Lee Hooker - Little G Weevil