

Mississippi Queen

Mountain

Mississippi Queen, If you know what I mean
Mississippi Queen, She taught me everything
Way down around Vicksburg, Around Louisiana way
Lived a cajun lady, we called her Mississippi Queen
You know she was a dancer
She moved better on wine While the rest of them dudes were'a gettin' their kicks
Buddy, beg your pardon, I was getting mine! Mississippi Queen, If you know what I mean
Mississippi Queen, She taught me everything
This lady she asked me, If I would be her man
You know that I told her, I'd do what I can
To keep her looking pretty
Buy her dresses that shine While the rest of them dudes were making their bread
Buddy, beg your pardon, I was losing mine!
You know she was a dancer
She moved better on wine
While the rest of them dudes were'a gettin' their kicks
Brotha, beg your pardon, now I'm getting mine!
Ohhhh, Mississippi Queen
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>