

Baby Please (All The Shrimp In New Orleans)

Baby baby baby
Baby baby baby please
You're driving me crazy
You got me down on my knees
And you said you wouldn't leave me
For all the shrimp in New Orleans

Your sister's in the jailhouse
Mama ain't got a dime
Well your sister's in the jailhouse
Mama ain't got a dime
And you little daddy don't know
How he's gonna make it this time

Your mama done told ya
Don't go around at night
Your mama done told ya
Don't go around at night
There's a whole lotta things that'll hurt you
More than dynamite

I said baby baby baby
Baby baby baby please

Oh your family don't like me
For things they think I done
Oh you know that they don't like me
For things they think I done
Well I ain't never whipped woman
Hell I never whipped anyone

Baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby baby Please
You're driving me crazy
You got me down on my knees
And you said you wouldn't leave me
For all the shrimp in New Orleans

Yea you said you wouldn't leave me
For all the shrimp in New Orleans

by Keith Sykes, Danny Flowers and Hank DeVito © 1998