

Gonna Send You Back To Georgia

B.J. Thomas

Well you had nothing when I met you baby
But look what you got now
Sometimes I wonder did I make a mistake
But I brought you from the south

So I'm gonna take you back to Georgia
Well back where you belong
Yes I am
You done got in the big city baby
You done started doing me wrong
Yes you have

Well your Momma and your Daddy told me baby
Not to take you from the south
I took you to the city when you were a child
And the fight bout knocked you out

And girl I'm gonna take you back to Georgia
Oh because you don't know a thing
No you don't
Well when I first met you baby
You couldn't read or write your name
Well no

Well you run the streets with your wig hair
Trying to play your high class games
You run the streets both day and night
You don't have pocket change
So I'm gonna take you back to Georgia
Well before I have to lose my mind

Well I just can't understand it baby
What is that makes your head so hot
What is it

I'm gonna take you back to Georgia
Right back where you belong
Yes I am
Yeah
I'm gonna take you back to Georgia