

# I Walk On Guilded Splinters

Dr. John

Some people think they jive me  
But I know they must be crazy  
Don't see dey misfortune  
Guess they just too lazy

J'suis le Grand Zombie  
My yellow belt of choison  
Ain't afraid of no tom cat  
Fill my brains with poison

Walk thru the fire  
Fly thru the smoke  
See my enemy  
At the end of dey rope

Walk on pins and needles  
See what they can do  
Walk on guilded splinters  
King of the Zulu

Come Get It, Get It, Come, Come  
Walk on guilded splinters

'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up, 'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up

I rolled out my coffin  
Drink poison in my chalice  
Pride begins to fade  
And y'all feel my malice

Put gris-gris on your doorstep  
Soon you'll be in the gutter  
Melt your heart like butter  
A-a-and I can make you stutter

Come Get It, Get It, Come, Come  
Walk on guilded splinters  
Come Get It, Get It, Come, Come  
Walk on guilded splinters

'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up, 'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up

Come Get It, Get It, Come, Come  
Walk on guilded splinters  
(repeat for most of the rest of the song)

Coco Robichaux  
Come on down to my soiree  
Bring your parain, your Marie, your Mamie, your Dondi, your cousin  
And the whole family  
No fine de cose bonne?  
La jovial la chandelle?  
Se la fais la carabas?  
Coco Robichaux  
Coco Robichaux  
Padre diablo?  
Gran come the bride?

With your Coco Robichaux  
With your Coco Robichaux

'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up, 'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up

'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up, 'Til I Burn Up , 'Til I Burn Up

Come Get It, Get It, Come, Come  
Walk on gilded splinters  
Come Get It, Get It, Come, Come  
Walk on gilded splinters

Coco Robichaux  
Dine at the soiree on the bayou...  
[goes on in this vein for the rest of the song]