

Mama Roux

Dr. John

Mama Roux

She was the queen of the little red, white and blue

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Said ooo why can't cha spy boy

Prepare yourself to die boy

Medicine man got heap strong power

You know better than to mess with me

Mama Roux

(growl)

Mama Roux

(growl)

If you see a spy, boy, sittin' in the bush

Mess 'em on the head and give him a push

Get out the dishes, get out the pans

Move, he fast for the medicine man

Mama Roux

(growl)

Mama Roux

(growl)

The Queen is comin', ooo, un ba may

Queen is coming to way pocky way

Better not get in the way

Got the second line fever today

Singin' wham bam hang ham

Come on down boy and follow me

Wham bam thank you mam

Come on boy and follow me

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Chica chica chica chica

Chica chica chica chica

Chica chica chica chica

Chica chica chica chica

Wham bam thank you mam

Come boy now follow me

Wham bam hang ham

Come on boy now follow me

Wham bam scram sam

Come on boy and follow me