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

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

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

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