

Low Down St. Louis Blues

Lonnie Johnson

I love my St. Louis women but their ways I really can't stand
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They always bettin' some woman, how she can take her man

My woman dips snuff and she drinks a good old homemade corn
My woman dips her snuff and she drinks a good old homemade corn
She get as drunk as she can be, then she fight for the whole ni
ght long

And I got another gal, live down on Deep Morgan Street
And I got another gal, she lives down on Deep Morgan Street
If she don't kill a man every day, all I can do is a keep her o
ff of me

She drinks her homemade corn whiskey
Blackjack and a razor's her friend
She drinks her homemade corn whiskey
A blackjack and a razor's her friend
And she loves to kill a man just like the devil loves sin

Boys, I got another gal, she lives down on Walnut Street
Boys, I got another gal, she lives down on Walnut Street
My other gal is so bad, the cops is scared to walk the beat

She can make a blackjack talk and a razor fairly moan
She can make a blackjack talk and a razor fairly moan
From the way that gal kill up men, the graveyard ain't got much
more room