

# Mississippi Saturday Night

## Old Crow Medicine Show

Poor Mr. Deavel  
From up in Clarksdale  
Shot his brother with a pop, pop, pop  
Spent 20 yrs of hard time, before he saw the light  
Now he's preaching on the corner of a Mississippi Saturday night

Drop by the pawn shop by the motel  
Dream all you want, you ain't goin nowhere  
Ohh ladies in the juke joint are lookin for a fight  
Hell, they'll hunt you like a rabbit on a Mississippi Saturday night

Oh, Vicksburg, Natchez down to Crescent City  
Gulf Coast blues, oh it sure is a pity  
Don't make a lot of money,  
Baby that's alright  
Cuz we make a lot of lovin' on a Mississippi Saturday night

Oh Mr. semo  
From? (City in Mississippi)  
He's having coffee with your mama and your papa  
If you're messin with his daughter  
You better treat her right  
Ohhh treat you like a possum on a mississippi saturday night

Oh, Vicksburg, Natchez down to Crescent City  
Gulf Coast blues, oh it sure is a pity  
Don't make a lot of money,  
Baby that's alright  
Cuz we make a lot of lovin' on a Mississippi Saturday night

Drive through the Ball Park,  
Out by the Walmart  
Park on the levee, drinking 40's in the skylark  
People on the river are lookin for a fight  
Whole mess of catfish cookin' on a Mississippi Saturday night

Oh Mr. Hayworth,  
Sings like a jay bird  
More like a jail bird inside a FEMA trailer  
He's gunna need a perio, the water's getting high  
Or you'll be sleeping in the river on a Mississippi Saturday night

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Gulf Coast blues, oh it sure is a pity  
Don't make a lot of money,  
Baby that's alright  
Cuz we make a lot of lovin' on a Mississippi Saturday

Oh, Vicksburg, Natchez down to Crescent City  
Gulf Coast blues, oh it sure is a pity  
Don't make a lot of money,  
Baby that's alright  
Cuz we make a lot of lovin' on a Mississippi Saturday night

I said we make a lot of lovin' on a Mississippi Saturday night