

## Prey

## Recoil

Deep down in Louisiana  
Way down by the 'cane  
Lived a Mambo, name of Queenie  
She sure deal out some pain  
Like the deep ole' Atchafalaya  
Her soul was dark as mud  
Suck your life out just like quicksand  
Leave you choking on your blood

You better pray boy, pray  
Because you're prey boy, prey  
You better pray boy, pray  
Gotta get down on your knees

Old Sonnier got a shotgun  
Mad as he could be  
Gon' to shoot young Queenie  
The girl would not let him be  
No chance to pull the trigger  
She had him on his knees  
Too late to beg for mercy  
Time for him to bleed