

Bobbie Gentry, Mississippi Delta

M I double S I double S I double P I
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Right in the middle of the cotton belt
Down in the Mississippi Delta
Wearin' last years possum belt
Smack dab in the Mississippi Delta

Have me a little that Johnny cake
A little bit of that apple pan dowdy
Pickin them scuppernon's off that vine
Chigger bite, it's goin' to beat howdy

Ate me a bucket of Muscadine
Sit on the riverbank after dark
Drop my line down a crawdad hole
Do him in with a scaly bark

One-ree-o-ree-ee-reeanni
Fidderliss-farce-nickory-john-queery-quan

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Sittin and scratchin' mosquito bites
Old fox done give him the slip
Watchin' the mornin' glories grow
In Biloxi on an overnight trip

I bet five dollars to win two bits
Eat a peppermint stick on Sunday
Ain't no use in'a hurrying up
Can't leave till a week from Monday

One-ree-o-ree-ee-reeanni
Fidderliss-farce-nickory-john-queery-quan

In the Mississippi Delta
Miss-iss-siss-ippi Delta