

Ministry, Mississippi Queen

Mississippi Queen, If you know what I mean
Mississippi Queen, She taught me everything
Way down around Vicksburg, Around Louisiana way
Lived a cajun lady, we called her Mississippi Queen
You know she was a dancer
She moved better on wine

While the rest of them dudes were'a gettin' their kicks,
Buddy, beg your pardon, I was getting mine!

Mississippi Queen, If you know what I mean
Mississippi Queen, She taught me everything
This lady she asked me, If I would be her man
You know that I told her, I'd do what I can
To keep her looking pretty
Buy her dresses that shine

While the rest of them dudes were making their bread
Buddy, beg your pardon, I was losing mine!

You know she was a dancer
She moved better on wine

While the rest of them dudes were'a gettin' their kicks,
Brotha, beg your pardon, now I'm getting mine!

Yeeeeaaaaah, Mississippi Queen!