

Alvin Youngblood Hart, Big Mama's Door

Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road
Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road
Bet I ain't gon' stop till I come up in big mama's door
Folks down in Chickasaw say, they all know my name
Folks down in Chickasaw say, they all know my name
And when I'm down there, man, sure be glad I came
Girl that I'm loving got the great long curly hair
Girl that I'm loving got the great long curly hair
But her mama and papa, man, they sure don't 'low me there
What you gonna do when you find your biscuit roller gone?
What you gonna do when you find your biscuit roller gone?
Man, what about it?
Get in that kitchen, man and roll 'em till she come home
Get up in the mood, man, we sure had lots of fun
Get up in the mood, man, we sure had lots of fun
When I come 'round that corner, gonna see my pony run
Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road
Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road
Goin' back to the wood
Said, I ain't gon' stop till I come up in big mama's door