Jeff Finlin, Which Way

Stop sign love Come to me Rough and ready What ya wanna be Left or right White or black I got nothing to choose But this cross on my back

Which way ya gonna run Which way ya gonna run

She's got grits and gravy Clay and greens Sweet potatoes And Vaseline She got the monkey touch So squeaky clean I say come here baby She says what do you mean

Which way ya gonna run Which way ya gonna run Which way