

Kid Rock, New Orleans

I'm goin' down to New Orleans
To see about a friend of mine
I'm goin' down to New Orleans
And leavin' all of this behind
Headin' south from Detroit
I got Cajun cookin' on my mind

When I get to New Orleans
Someone gonna treat me right
Yeah in a town like New Orleans
Someone gonna treat me right
I'll be high 10 Rollin'
'Til the early morning break daylight

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie
Gonna start my day
But when the sun goes down
We gonna "bon temps roulez";

I'm goin' down to New Orleans
To see about a friend of mine
I'm goin' down to New Orleans
Where the stars on the sidewalk shine
Burnin' through Mississippi
With the Big Easy on my mind

When I get to New Orleans
Someone gonna treat me right
Yeah in a town like New Orleans
Someone gonna treat me right
And I'm gonna party like the devil
If the Neville brothers play tonight

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie
Gonna start my day
Down on the Bayou
Singing "Hey Pocky Way";

I'm goin' down to New Orleans
To see about a friend of mine
Down in New Orleans
Good peoples they's hard to find
I bet he's making gumbo
And drinkin' homemade wine

A jukebox shakin' and breakin'
Down in New Orleans
I'll be the highest hillbilly
That Bourbon Street has ever seen

I'm goin' down to New Orleans
To see about a friend of mine
I'm goin' down to New Orleans
And leavin' all of this behind
If the good Lord's willing
And the rivers don't start to rise

And when I get to New Orleans
Someone's gonna treat me right
Said in a town like New Orleans
Someone gonna treat me right
All the cats in the cradle
Gonna rock this kid tonight

A jukebox shakin' and breakin'
Down in New Orleans
And if you're payin' for fun
A French Quarter's really all you need

I'm going Down to New Orleans
Down to New Orleans

Going down, down
Down, down tonight