

Muddy Waters, Copper Brown

Heads up

She the kind colored brown and her hair hang down like a wool of thread
yeah you know she shake like jelly when she walk up and down the street
yeah you know in the moon her body, ya know she sure looks good to me
yeah you know i take her to the country, and the pigs begin to squeal
yeah you know shes a sharp dresser that was hit up in the list

this woman must have been japanese
i want your brown skin i dont wanna chill