

Toby Keith, Creole Woman

I stopped in Thibodeaux, Roadhouse in Louisian
I wasn't stayin' long, I was a wanted man
The aire was thick with danger, I watched the vixens dance
My six gun in my pocket, my pistol in my pants
I let her walk up on me, she pinned me to the door
She said she swore she knew me, we'd never met before
She pressed up hard against me, I stared into her eyes
She grabbed my face and kissed me, she had me hypnotized

[Chorus]

I'm runnin' down the road, can't find the interstate
It's like I'm being followed and I can't get away
The snakes and alligators, they whisper in the wind
I hear her calling to me, I turn around again

Cry of a Creole woman

Woke up the devil down in me

She took me to her bedroom, smelled like a cheap hotel

Never had a Cajun queen, I'm used to Southern belles

But through the smoky billows of my tobacco leaves

I watched her in the mirror as she was lovin' me

[Repeat Chorus]

What's this you wicked woman, some kind of voodoo game?

Hell I haven't slept since Thursday, don't even know your name

This spell you got me under, got just one remedy

Just like a poison potion, that goes down smooth and sweet

[Repeat Chorus]