She's my red hot Louisiana mama From a town called New Orleans Golden hair and eyes of blue My real live Dixie queen My Louisiana mama from New Orleans

She lives down on the bayou
When she's really wild as can be
My heart longs to be there
So that once again I can see
My Louisiana mama from New Orleans

I met her at the Mardi Gras
On a warm and bright sunny day
I had to leave her standing there
But I'm going back to stay So if you ever go down the south my friend

To see what you can find Remember when you get there She's mine all mine all mine My Louisiana mama from New Orleans

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