

Sweet Rhode Island Red

John Waite

Born in Louisiana in a town called Franklin
I was fully matured by the time I reached the age of ten
A mulatto girl is what they called me
And us mulattos had no trouble at all with men
All men say that I'm as sweet as honey
Cause on 34 38 and 22 at the tonky

They called me Sweet Rhode Island Red, Sweet Rhode Island Red
Sweet Rhode Island Red, Sweet Rhode Island Red
Sweety is what they said about Sweet Rhode Island Red

Tried to live a life I thought I wanted me to
I went to church, been to school
But there never had to be a White near you
? But on fast uptown I'd need the jobs?
They were just too hard headed to leave me alone
They said that I was sweet as honey
Cause on 34 38 and 22 at the tonky

They called me Sweet Rhode Island Red, Sweet Rhode Island Red
Sweet Rhode Island Red, Sweet Rhode Island Red
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I was 17 when I moved to New Orleans
'Cos living in the city has always been my dream
People laughed, said it was a shame and a pity
When old mayor Daley gave me the key to the city
He too said that I was as sweet as honey
Cause on 34 38 and 22 at the tonky

They called me Sweet Rhode Island Red, Sweet Rhode Island Red
Sweet Rhode Island Red, Sweet Rhode Island Red
Sweety is what they said about Sweet Rhode Island Red