

Blues Medley

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Got a sweet little angel mama
Lord and I love the way she spreads her wings
I got a sweet little angel mama
Lord and I love the way she spreads her wings
Spreads her wings Lord
All around my everything
Oh she makes me wanna get up and sing
I asked my ol' lady for a nickel ya'll
Lord ya know she gave me a 20 dollar bill
I asked my ol' lady for a nickel people
Lord ya know she give me a 20 dollar bill
And I asked her for a little shot of liquor
No she bought me a whiskey still
And I bought you a new Ford
Say you want a Cadillac
Bought ya a ten dollar dinner
You said thanks for the snack
I let you live in my penthouse
And you called it a shack
Gave you seven younguns
Now you wanna give 'em all back

Do you feel it baby
Awwwww
D-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d-d ya feel it
Ah yeah

Ah yeah
So don't come lookin' mama
Or ever hopin' to come back
Lord Have Mercy
So don't come lookin' mama
Or ever hopin', ever hopin', ever hopin' to come back
Cause it's all over, it's all over lady
Mama you can bet your sweet life on