

Crazy Cajun Cake Walk Band

Robert Palmer

Down Louisiana, close to Mobile, Alabama
Lies a swamp land territory
You can ear the bullfrom run into the bog
I got to pull you under my roof
Saturday night, I've been feelin' alright
I'm headed toward the Snake Road hut
I got a little money, gonna spread some honey
Gonna get it on all night

Diggin' that crazy Cajun Cakewalk band
Crazy Cajun Cakewalk band
Rhythm is a' heavy as a ton o' lead
Redbone, baby, is gonna do your head

Go an' do it to it, let me see ya do it

Let me see ya do the rawbone shake
Poppa's got it goin', momma's got it goin'
Baby sister's had it goin' for years
Saturday night, I didn't feelin' alright
Headed toward the Snake Road hut
Got a little money, gonna spread some honey
Gonna get it on all night

Diggin' that crazy Cakewalk band
Diggin' that crazy Cakewalk band
Rhythm is a' heavy as a ton o' lead
Redbone, momma, is gonna do your head