Mississippi Queen, if you know what I mean Mississippi Queen, she taught me everything Way down around Vicksburg, around Louisiana way Lived a Cajun lady, we called her Mississippi Queen You know she was a dancer She moved better on wine

While the rest of them dudes were gettin' their kicks Buddy, beg your pardon, now I'm getting mine

Mississippi Queen, if you know what I mean Mississippi Queen, she taught me everything This lady she asked me if I would be her man You know that I told her I'd do what I can To keep her looking pretty Buy her dresses that shine

While the rest of them dudes were makin' their bread Buddy, beg your pardon, now we're losing mine

You know she was a dancer She moved better on wine

While the rest of them dudes was gettin' their kicks Brother, beg your pardon, now we're getting mine Hey, Mississippi Queen