Chop!

God Street Wine

Get up middle sister
Do me like you did
Get up middle sister
Don'tcha keep your belly hid
Good morning mother shaker
Do me like you did
Good morning mother shaker
Take off that cookie jar lid
And I'm gonna chop, chop, chop your cherry tree down
Chop it down to the ground.
Good morning miss July
Lay down and close your eyes
Good morning Miss July
It's time to open your prize
Get up Johnny Daniels
Do me like you do
Get up Johnny Daniels
Don't go home with Sister Sue
And I'm gonna chop, chop, chop your cherry tree down
Chop it down to the ground

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by Liebowitz, Jonathan / Pifer, Daniel Alan / Osander, John Thomas / Lieberman, Aaron M / Faber, Eberhard Lothar
Lyrics Â© EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/