I Walk On Guilded Splinters

Dr. John

Some people think they jive me
But I know they must be crazy
Don't see dey misfortune
Guess they just too lazy

J'suis the Grand Zombie
My yellow belt of choison
Ain't afraid of no tom cat
Fill my brains with poison

Walk thru the fire
Fly thru the smoke
See my enemy
At the end of dey rope

Walk on pins and needles
See what they can do
Walk on gilded splinters
With the king of the Zulu

Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters
Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters

'Ti Alberta ('ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta ('ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta ('ti Alberta)
'Ti Alberta ('ti Alberta)

Roll outta my coffin
Drink poison in my chalice
Pride begins to fade
And y'all feel my malice

Put gris gris on your doorstep
Soon you'll be in the gutter
I can melt your heart like butter
A-a-and I can make you stutter

Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters
Kon kon, the kiddy kon kon
Walk on gilded splinters

'Ti Alberta ('ti Alberta)
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