

Sweet Potato

Cracker

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Be my sweet potato
Be my honey lamb
Dance around the campfire
Hang around a while Well, I been caught stealin'
Someone else's vibe
Everybody loves or hates us
But we're still alive Well, wake up in the morning
Cup of coffee, grab your bags
Jump into the caddie
'Cause this tourin' ain't a drag They say we're overrated, educated
I suppose a little jaded
When I get off this
I think I'm gonna have to be sedated Be my sweet potato
I'll be your honey lamb
Give me some black tupelo
I've been caught again, shit I went to New York City
But then I come right back
Everyone was cool there
I couldn't get no slack You seen me in the papers
You seen me in the voice
I think I'd stay in Dixie
If I had my choice Well, wake up in the morning
Cup of coffee, grab your bags
Jump into the caddie
'Cause this tourin' ain't a drag They say we're overrated, educated
I suppose a little jaded
When I get off this
I think I'm gonna have to be sedated Be my sweet potato
I'll be your honey lamb
Give me some black tupelo
I've been caught again Here we go now

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