

# Hippy Gumbo

## Marsha Hunt

Met a man he was nice  
said his name was paradise  
Didn't realise at the time  
that his face and mind were mine  
Hippy Gumbo he's no good  
Chop him up for firewood  
It seemed good and it seemed right  
that I should dig him on the night  
but in the morning with the sun he pulled an automatic gun  
He blew my soul, he blew my brain  
he said I could not do the same  
Hippy Gumbo he's no good  
Chop him up for firewood  
Hippy Gumbo he's no good  
Chop him up and burn the wood.

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