

Down In Mississippi (Up to No Good)

Sugarland

Friday, payday, Lordy gotta get away
Had it with the wife thing, living on a shoe string
What's a poor girl got to do just to have some fun? Well all these years without any help
Guess what, honey, clothes don't just wash themselves
Neither do dishes, neither does the bathroom floor So now if anyone asks, not that they would
I'll be down in Mississippi and up to no good No more, what a bore, had enough, I'm out the door
Headed for a breakdown, had it with the small town
Gonna call Lisa, gonna call Carla Sue Well now we're gonna let it roll gonna let it rip
Gonna get us a nice room down on the strip
Not that we'll need it, there won't be any sleepin' tonight So, now if anyone asks, not that they would
We'll be down in Mississippi and up to no good Well hammer down, here we go runnin' for the riverboat
All you're gonna see is asses and elbows
Luck's about to change for these three queens
Tired of gettin' jokers, deal us up kings Well hammer down, here we go runnin' for the riverboat
All you're gonna see is asses and elbows
Luck's about to change for these three queens
Tired of gettin' jokers, deal us up kings Snake eyes, roll the dice, double down, and hit me twice
Cashin' in the big chips, gonna lace a big tip
Hotter than a two dollar pistol, baby, I'm on fire So, no-no-now if anyone asks, not that they would
I'll be down in Mississippi and up to no go So now if anyone asks, not that they would
I'll be down in Mississippi and up to no go, yeah, yeah

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>