

Call the Police

Stephanie McDee

I'm a (unintelligible) ... beer drinking, zydeco lover.

Bring it on.

Ain't nothing like a party and baby

I ain't never going home.

I got my drink in my hand,

I ain't partied since I don't know when.

I'm gonna dance all night

and help start over again.

Oh, jambalaya, ... fire, gumbo,

Creole chicken wings.

Say, we don't give a damn

where you're from

Let's Zydeco dance.

? jumping, floor jumping

booty shakin, love makin, swing,

all down in the bayou

even much the aligators drink (?)

? Sw ... r ...? on the porch

having theyselves a good time

And Ma and Pa in the kitchen

Making them love a batch of wine.

Sal and Sue on the floor

doin' the Cajun do-si-do

And we gon' party like we

never partied before.

Why don't you call your wife,

call your boss man,

'cuz we ain't never going home.

Call the police! Call the police

'cuz we g'on get our drinks on.

And you can call the police.

Call the police

'cuz we g'on tear this place down.

You better call the police,
call the police
'cuz we ain't never going home.

'Cuz we love that Zydeco!
Dance across the flo'
Do a Cajun do-si-do
You know we love our Zydeco!
We gonna dance across the flo'
and do a Cajun do-si-do
'Cuz we ain't never going home.

We g'on get our drinks on
and we ain't going going home
cuz we g'on get our drinks on home.

I guess she was a party queen. I wish her much success with her new life as a gospel preacher and giving up
liquor.

Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>