

Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya

Dr. John

They call me, Dr. John, The Night Tripper
Got my sizzling Gris-Gris in my hand
Day trippin' up, back down by you
I'm the last of the best
They call me the Gris-Gris man
Got many clients
Come from miles around
Running down my prescription
I got my medicine, to cure all your ills
I got remedies of every description(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya)

Hey Now

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya)

Hey NowIf you got love trouble, got a bad woman you can't control

I got just the thing for you

Something called control in the hearts get together drops.

If you work to hard and you need a little rest

Try my utilize rub put some on my drop fix and jam,

Put some in your breakfast.Try a little bit ah

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

Hey Now

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)They call me, Dr. John

Known as the Night Tripper

Sazzle a little Gris-Gris in my hand

Day trippin' up, Back down by you

I'm the last of the best

They call me the Gris-Gris manSellin'

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

Mm

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

Mm Mm MmSo why war if your neighbors give you trouble

Put your fitness in the street

Seal a Jew in my whole car in the street

Try my Dragon Blood

My Drawen Hidin'

My Secret Sand

Try a little black cat if your woman got another manSo easy does it as you put it in the palm of your hand(Gris-

Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

Put on a woman's feet

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

Mumble
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
No, no, no
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Gris Gris Gumbo Ya Ya
Hey Now..(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

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