Tipitina

Deacon John

Well Loberta, Well Loberta
Girl, can't you hear me callin' you
Well you're three times seven, baby
You know just what you gotta do
Well Loberta, well Loberta
Girl, you tell me where you been
When you come home this mornin'
You had your belly full o' gin

Well I'll say hurry, hurry, Loberta
Girl, you got company waiting you at home
Why don't you hurry little Loberta
Don't leave that boy alone
Yeah, Tipitina tra la la la
Tipitina tra la la
Tipitina hoola walla malla dolla
Tipitina tra la la

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