

# Sweet Potato

## Cracker

Be my sweet potato  
Be my honey lamb  
Dance around the campfire  
Hang around a while Well, I been caught stealin'  
Someone else's vibe  
Everybody loves or hates us  
But we're still alive Well, wake up in the morning  
Cup of coffee, grab your bags  
Jump into the caddie  
'Cause this tourin' ain't a drag They say overrated, educated  
I suppose a little jaded  
When I get off this  
I think I'm gonna have to be sedated Be my sweet potato  
I'll be your honey lamb  
Give me some black tupelo  
I've been caught again, shit I went to New York City  
But then I come right back  
Everyone was cool there  
I couldn't get no slack You seen me in the papers  
You seen me in the voice  
I think I'd stay in Dixie  
If I had my choice Well, wake up in the morning  
Cup of coffee, grab your bags  
Jump into the caddie  
'Cause this tourin' ain't a drag They say overrated, educated  
I suppose a little jaded  
When I get off this  
I think I'm gonna have to be sedated Be my sweet potato  
I'll be your honey lamb  
Give me some black tupelo  
I've been caught again Here we go now

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