

Traveling Riverside Blues

[Chris English](#)

If your man get personal, want you to have your fun
If your man get personal, want you to have your fun
Best come on back to Friars Point¹, mama, and barrelhouse all night long
I got women's in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
I got women's in Vicksburg, clean on into Tennessee
But my Friars Point¹ rider, now, hops all over me
I ain't gon' to state no color but her, front teeth crowned with gold
I ain't gon' to state no color but her, front teeth is crowned with gold
She got a mortgage on my body, now, and a lien² on my soul
Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale³, gon' take my rider by my side
Lord, I'm goin' to Rosedale³, gon' take my rider by my side
We can still barrelhouse baby, on the riverside
Now you can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my...
(spoken: 'til the juice run down my leg, baby, you know what I'm talkin' about)
You can squeeze my lemon 'til the juice run down my leg
(spoken: That's what I'm talkin' 'bout, now)
But I'm goin' back to Friars Point¹, if I be rockin' to my head
Note 1: Friars Town is a small town in a bend of the Levee river, Mississippi
Note 2: a lien is a charge upon real or personal property for the satisfaction of some debt
Note 3: Rosedale is further south, some twenty miles west of Cleveland, Mississippi

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