Going Down South

R.L. Burnside

More lies, more conversation, girl
It really don't matter 'cause I'm not leaving you
So you're hanging with another man
You gotta get more creative, girl, I ain't believing youStop trying, stop contaplating, girl
Nothing in this world's gonna make me break
Don't take much more to get me out your life
I ain't Tip Toe Tom, I'mma tell you straightI'm goin' with you, babe, I'm goin' with you, baby
I'm goin' with you, babe, I don't care where you goMore lies, more conversation, girl
It really don't matter 'cause I'm not leaving you
So you're hanging with another man
You gotta get more creative, girl, I ain't believing youStop trying, stop contaplating, girl
Nothing in this world's gonna make me break
Don't take much more to get me out your life
I ain't Tip Toe Tom, I'mma tell you straightI'm goin', I'm goin'

Songwriters
ROBERT BURNSIDEPublished by
Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/