

New Orleans

Kid Rock

Come on

I'm goin' down to New Orleans to see about a friend of mine
I'm goin' down to New Orleans and leavin' all of the rest behind
Headin' south from Detroit I got Cajun cookin' on my mind

When I get to New Orleans someone gonna treat me right
Uh in a town like New Orleans someone gonna treat me right
I'll be high 10 Rollin' till the early morning break in light

A jambalaya and a crawfish pie gonna start my day
But when the sun goes down we gonna "bon temps roulez"
Hey

I'm goin' down to New Orleans to see about a friend of mine
I'm goin' down to New Orleans where the stars on the sidewalk shine
Burnin' through Mississippi with the Big Easy on my mind

When I get to New Orleans someone gonna treat me right
Yeah in a town like New Orleans someone gonna treat me right
And I'm gonna party like the devil if the Neville brothers play tonight

Jambalaya and a crawfish pie gonna make my day
Down on the Bayou singing Hey Pocky Way
bon temps roulez

I'm goin' down to New Orleans to see about a friend of mine
Down in New Orleans good peoples they's hard to find
I bet he's making gumbo and drinkin' homemade wine
A jukebox shakin' and breakin' down in New Orleans
I'll be the highest hillbilly that Bourbon Street has ever seen
Oh yeah, yeah

I'm goin' down to New Orleans to see about a friend of mine
I'm goin' down to New Orleans and leavin' all of this behind
If the good Lord's willing and the rivers don't start to rise

And when I get to New Orleans someone's gonna treat me right
Said in a town like New Orleans someone gonna treat me right
All the cats in the cradle gonna rock this cat tonight

Oh hey

A jukebox shakin' and breakin' down in New Orleans
And if you're payin' for fun a french quarters really all you need

Down to New Orleans
I'm going Down to New Orleans
Down to New Orleans
Down to New Orleans
[Repeat]
Going down, down
Down, down down tonight
[Repeat]

Lyrics submitted by Grace.

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