

Shout Bamalama

Otis Redding

Shout bamalamaHe's down in Alabama
Shoutin' bamalama
Way down in Louisiana
Well, well, well
Nobody's gonna set him downLord have mercy on my soul
How many chickens have I stole
One last night and the night before
I'm going back and tryin' to get ten, eleven more
Startin' to get 'em and I love a chicken, baby
Shoutin' bamalama
Well, well, well
Nobody's gonna set him downNine feet, ten feet we're goin' for the build
Nine feet left on a ten feet of hill
Ten feet turn around a nine feet fence
His teeth fell out, but his tongue stayed in
It's gettin' said soHe got the chicken, baby
Shoutin' bamalama
Well, well, well
Nobody's gonna set him downLeo demarket rode a line one day
Bad little fella comin' down the way
We were talkin' 'bout the family, its a cryin' shame
He tell ya, mother is workin' on the chain gang
She busts his britches now
She's good at workin' hardShoutin' bamalama
Well, well, well
Nobody's gonna set him downThe preacher and the deacon were prayin' one day
Along come a bear comin' down that way
The preacher told the deacon to say a prayer
He said, Lord, a prayer won't kill this bear
I gotta make it, baby
Shout bamalama
I gotta run for it
Well, well, well
Nobody's gonna set him down

Songwriters

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