

Stop, You Donâ€™t Know Where She Came From

[Paul McCartney](#)

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Well, you better stop.

You don't know where she came from.

Take her back Jack, you never know where she's been inbetween.

You better stop.

You don't know where she came from.

She's a fast kind of woman, take her back to New Orleans.

Say where'd you get her from.

Your nothing but skin and bone.

That kind of woman gonna lead you to the grave.

There ain't nothing for ya chump.

For you can't keep on running, running.

That old woman, she just got it all.

Well, you better stop.

You don't know where she came from.

Take her back Jack, you never know where she's been inbetween.

You better stop.

You don't know what she's canned in.

She's a fast type of woman, take her back to New Orleans.

Oh yeah, fast type of woman.

Send her back to New Orleans.

One more time.

Fast type of woman, send her back to New Orleans.

Yah, pah dah, da pah.

Pah pah pah dah dah .

Yeah.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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