

Gris Gris Gumbo Ya Ya

Dr. John

They call me, Dr. John, The Night Tripper
Got my sizzling Gris-Gris in my hand
Day trippin' up, back down by you
I'm the last of the best
They call me the Gris-Gris man
Got many clients
Come from miles around
Running down my prescription
I got my medicine, to cure all your ills
I got remedies of every description

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya)
Hey Now
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya)
Hey Now

If you got love trouble, got a bad woman you can't control
I got just the thing for you
Something called control in the hearts get together drops.
If you work to hard and you need a little rest
Try my utilize rub put some on my drop fix and jam,
Put some in your breakfast.

Try a little bit ah
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Hey Now
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

They call me, Dr. John
Known as the Night Tripper
Sazzle a little Gris-Gris in my hand
Day trippin' up, Back down by you
I'm the last of the best
They call me the Gris-Gris man

Sellin'
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Mm
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

Mm Mm Mm

So why war if your neighbors give you trouble
Put your fitness in the street
Seal a Jew in my whole car in the street
Try my Dragon Blood
My Drawen Hidin'
My Secret Sand
Try a little black cat if your woman got another man
So easy does it as you put it in the palm of your hand

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Put on a woman's feet
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Mumble
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
No, no, no
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Gris Gris Gumbo Ya Ya
Hey Now..

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)

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