Too Many Drivers

Lowell Fulson

Baby you got too many drivers
Lord when you ain't got but just one wheel
Baby you got too many drivers
Oh Lord, when you ain't got but just one wheel
Yeah, you know thinks look mighty funny when two mens
Oh Lord, it's driving Your little automobile

Yeah, you know I'd rather be rolling down
I'd be rolling down off a sandy hill
Yeah, you know I'd rather be rolling down
I'd rather be rolling down a sandy hill
Then I know you got so many drivers
And you ain't got but one little wheel

Baby you ought go ahead on
I said and sell your little automobile
Yes, you ought go ahead on
Woman and sell your little automobile
Yes, you know out of all them drivers you've gotten
You're lucky if you don't get someone killed

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