

# Tipitina

**Mitch Woods**

Well Loberta, Well Loberta  
Girl, can't you hear me callin' you  
Well you're three times seven, baby  
You know just what you gotta do  
Well Loberta, well Loberta  
Girl, you tell me where you been  
When you come home this mornin'  
You had your belly full o' gin

Well I'll say hurry, hurry, Loberta  
Girl, you got company waiting you at home  
Why don't you hurry little Loberta  
Don't leave that boy alone  
Yeah, Tipitina tra la la la  
Tipitina tra la la  
Tipitina hoola walla malla dolla  
Tipitina tra la la

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