

# One Mississippi

Jill King

Well, I met a pretty boy from Back Bay, Biloxi  
Hotter then a pepper, sweet as sticky bun  
I was sold on molasses, paintin' up my lashes  
I said, "I need a minute, can give me one?" One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi  
Knockin' on my door  
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi  
Can't wait no more The one thing led to another  
We went down to the river for a little fun  
We were sittin' in a Chevy parked out on the levy  
He asked me for a kiss and I gave him one One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi  
Comin' up for air  
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi  
Let me die right here One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi  
Come on  
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi  
Yeah Then one day he turned into a preacher  
I heard he got married had a daughter and a son  
Well, I could have been me but I got cold feet He said, "Let's have a weddin'"  
I said, "What the rush? Hey, let me think about it"  
He said, "I'll give you, give you just" One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi  
That's all he wrote  
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi  
Don't miss the boat He gave me one Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi  
Knockin' at my door  
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi  
Can't wait no more He gave me one Mississippi  
Ah yeah, he gave me one Mississippi, yeah, yeah  
Oh, he gave me one Mississippi

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>