

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 moreThe 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 oneOne Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
Comin' up for air
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
Let me die right hereOne Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
Come on
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
YeahThen 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 feetHe 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 boatHe gave me one Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
Knockin' at my door
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
Can't wait no moreHe have me one Mississippi
Ah yeah, he gave me one Mississippi, yeah, yeah
Oh, he gave me one Mississippi

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