

Boondocks Baby

Tim Gearan

Well if you take that low road, you'd better not get lost
Cause if my backwoods woman finds you, you know you're gonna pay the cost
And that Lousianna parish, it will never be the same
And if I ever get the chance, I'll head back down there again

And find my Boondocks, Boondocks Baby
Boondocks Boondocks girl
Boondocks Boondocks babe
She's got a little piece of this whole big wide world
She's got a little piece of this whole big wide world

She makes up her memories as she goes along
Nobody's gonna tell her that
A little white lies wrong
She's got this body-english and it's such a southern spin
every little twist and turn, every little sin

She's a Boondocks Boondocks baby
Boondocks Boondocks girl
Boondocks Boondocks baby
She's got a little piece of this whole big wide world
She's got a little piece of this whole big wide world

Her daddy said "don't give it up, just to get your way"
But she'll use everything she's got
To get her through the day
Once she was a baby-child shinning in the sun
Now she'll hold you hostage with her body
Like a gun

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Boondocks Boondocks baby
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Lyrics submitted by paula gearan.

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