# Beans and Rice

## Spice and the Po Boys

I was raised on the neutral ground
On the banks of this river town
Where the barges and the tugs push upstream

Well My father he went to sea
Never came for my brother and me
And my mother she dove into whiskey

I lived alone in the attic
Above the bar and all the static
Made a living by cooking and playing gin

You came along and added a some sauce
A little hot and I knew it was right
We been together ever since like beans and rice

I love you once I love your twice,
I love your more than beans and rice
With bread and butter, I donâ€™t stutter
When I call you mine

I go down to the grocery store,
On the corner where bad boys are,
I pay the bill and came home with sugar and spice

You feed you well and you keep you warm
Through the cold and through the storm
Ill never leave you boy, youâ€™re my lucky charm

I love you once I love your twice,
I love your more than beans and rice
With bread and butter, I donâ€™t stutter
When I call you mine

Lyrics Submitted by mike bernos

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