

To Love The Language

Harry Connick, Jr.

I is just what I was
And can't be who I'd beTo love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the MississippiAx' ya X what talks in tongues
Say, never mo' neither meTo love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi, alrightStayin' by my mama's in slippers and pajamas
Where there's always somethin' good to eat
Bettin' strawberries, honey and cherries
And pecan-pies, oh, so sweetWith a dew-rag on my brow
Jasmine, wisteria and Fleur-de-lisTo love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi, alright
Yeah, c'monStayin' by my mama's in slippers and pajamas
Where there's always somethin' good to eat
Bettin' strawberries, honey and cherries
And pecan-pies, oh, so sweetIf you won't work for a livin'
And live life leisurely
Pull up a screen pouch
Flop out in a rockin' chairTo love the language
You got to be born
On the banks of the Mississippi, alright[Incomprehensible] let's go

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>