

I Walk on Guilded Splinters

Dr. John

People think they jive me,
Know they must be crazy.
I don't see their misfortune,
Guess I'm just too lazy.
Ju suie le grand zomb' baby,
My yellow belt of choison.
Ain't afraid of a she-rat,
Fill my brains with, fill up my brains with poison. Walk through the fire, children
And you fly through the smoke, oh yeah..
Sssee my enemy on the end of a
On the end, on a rope.
Gris-gris on your doorstep,
And soon you'll be in the gutter, children
Melt melt your heart like butter now,
I can make you, o-o-oh, I can make you ssstutter (Kon)...Kon killy, killy kon kon
Walk on guilded splinters.
Kon killy, killy kon kon
Walk on guilded splinters (oh yeah). Why don't you throw away my coffee,
And put poison in my chalice.
That's when pride begins to fade, yeah, oh,
You feel my malice.
Why don't you try walkin' on pins and needles
You will see what they can do.
Now walk on guilded splinters
With the King of the Zulu (yeah, yeah). Kon killy, killy kon kon
Walk on guilded splinters, oh yeah,
Kon killy, killy kon kon
Walk on guilded splinters (oh yeah). Went upstairs to pack my,
My leavin' trunk, yeah,
Ain't never seen the ghost whiskey man, yeah,
Just stop and run, no.
I don't need no whiskey, oh
I'm no whiskey man,
Make it stop and run.
A black cat passed through this way-ay,
Hoo yeah, there goes the neighborhood.
Ooh yeah. I'm cryin' now. Now we have to take it home (oh yeah).
Now we have to take it home.
When we left some with us while we were here.

Yay, yay.
Heyeah! You wanna hear it. Here it is (listen). Get down. Kon killy, killy kon kon
Walk on guilded splinters, (oh yeah, yeah),
Kon killy, killy kon kon
Walk on guilded splinters, (Yeah my baby).

Songwriters
CREAUX, JOHN
Published by
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