

# Kingfish

Patrice

A hundred-thousand Frenchmen in New Orleans  
In New Orleans there are Frenchmen everywhere  
But your house could fall down, baby could drown  
Wouldn't none of those Frenchmen care Everybody gather 'round  
Loosen up your suspenders, hunker down on the ground  
I'm a cracker, you are too  
Don't take good care of you Who built the highway Baton Rouge?  
Who put up the hospital, built you schools?  
Who looked after shit-kickers like you?  
Kingfish do Who gave a party at the Roosevelt Hotel?  
Invited whole north half of the state down there for free  
People in the city had their eyes bugging out  
'Cause everyone looked just like me Here come the Kingfish, Kingfish  
Everybody sing  
Here's the Kingfish, the Kingfish  
Every man a king Who took on the Standard Oil men and whipped their ass  
Just like he promised he'd do?  
Ain't no Standard Oil men gonna run this state  
Gonna to run by little folks like me and you Here's the Kingfish, the Kingfish  
Friend of the working man  
The Kingfish, the Kingfish  
The Kingfish gonna save this land

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>