

Mama Roux

Dr. John

Mama Roux

She was the queen of the little red, white and blue

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Ooh why, can't cha spy boy

Prepare yourself to die boy

Medicine man got heap strong power

You know better than to mess with me

Mama Roux

(growl)

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(growl)

If you see a spy, boy, sittin' in the bush

Mess 'em on the head, give him a push

Get out the dishes, get out the pans

Oh he's a pheasant for the medicine man

Mama Roux

(growl)

Mama Roux

(growl)

Queen is comin', ooo, by me

Queen is comin' ?

Better not get in the way

Got the second line fever today

Singin' wham bam hangin' ham

Come on down boy and now follow me

Singin' wham bam thank you mam

Come on boy and follow me

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Chica chica chica chica

Chica chica chica chica
Chica chica chica chica
Chica chica chica chica
Wham bam thank you mam
Come boy now follow me
Singin' wham bam hangin' ham
Come on boy now follow me
Wham bam scam sam

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