Alvin Youngblood Hart, Big Mama's Door

Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road Bet I ain't gon' stop till I come up in big mama's door Folks down in Chickasaw say, they all know my name Folks down in Chickasaw say, they all know my name And when I'm down there, man, sure be glad I came Girl that I'm loving got the great long curly hair Girl that I'm loving got the great long curly hair But her mama and papa, man, they sure don't 'low me there What you gonna do when you find your biscuit roller gone? What you gonna do when you find your biscuit roller gone? Man, what about it? Get in that kitchen, man and roll 'em till she come home Get up in the mood, man, we sure had lots of fun Get up in the mood, man, we sure had lots of fun When I come 'round that corner, gonna see my pony run Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road Goin' down in Chickasaw, gon' take that right hand road Goin' back to the wood Said, I ain't gon' stop till I come up in big mama's door