

## Dion

### "Sweet Papa Di"

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Yeah they call me Sweet Papa Di, yeah  
I tell you, I spread my sugar all around  
Yeah, I mean all around  
They keep a-standin' in line  
Every time Papa Di come to town, yeah  
Ooo I'm a hound  
I love 'em all one by one  
Yeah I'll even stand & look at me down  
Just like a child

Yeah they call me Sweet Papa Di, yeah  
Yeah but the honey drippin' from the vine, yeah  
Ooo the vine  
I've got a reputation, pretty love girls oughta live my  
lips  
Ooo I feel every time  
I love 'em all round the clock  
They come home beggin' all the time, yeah so fine

Yeah I'll tell you all about a woman in Texas  
I'm older than Tennessee  
I'm sentimental Rockies, floatin' Wyoming  
Yeah, Atlanta outside of travel, Miami was the best,  
yeah  
& back in New York town, women, yeah, gotta get some  
rest

Yeah they call me Sweet Papa Di  
I'm a specialist on the heart & the soul  
Yeah the Jelly Roll  
As long as you fine things need me  
Yeah, Papa Di won't let your love get cold  
Bless your souls

(instrumental)

(repeat last 2 verses)

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