Fred Mcdowell "You Gonna Be Sorry"

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Lord, you gon' be sorry Ever done me wrong Gon' be sorry Lord, ya ever done me wrong

Woman unk: 'Tell it with excitement'

Gon' be too late, baby Lord, an' I'll be gone 'Fred, pay me!'

Lord, don't come a-runnin' Lord, baby, screamin' and cryi-ii-in' Don't come here runnin' back Honey, Lord, screamin' and cryin'

Lord, you got a home You got a home, baby Lord, long as I got (guitar)

Me an' my white dog started Baby, walkin' out in Jackson Park Me an' my white dog started, honey Walkin' out in Jackson Park Here it takes a man's appetite, Lord Honey, hear my white dog bark (quitar)

You know, I'm goin' to Memphis
I'm gon' stop on Easin' street
You know I'm goin' a-Memphis, baby
I'm 'on stop oh on Easin' street
I want some-a you women
I want some-a you women, please
Show me to reach here in peace
So I won't be dodging ev'ry
Ev'ry long tall man I meet

Let me tell you somethin', baby Honey, please don't crowd your mind Let me tell you something Lord, please don't crowd your mind 'I don't Fred' First thing you know, baby You be gone A pity it t'ain't yo' plan

Lord, I start to holler loud But I b'leve I b'lieve I will murmur, low Lord, I start to holler B'lieve I will murmur, low.

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