

Jill King "One Mississippi"

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Well, I met a pretty boy from Back Bay, Biloxi
Hotter than a pepper, sweet as sticky bun
I was sold on molasses, paintin' up my lashes
I said, "I need a minute, can give me one?"

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
Knockin' on my door
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
Can't wait no more

The one thing led to another
We went down to the river for a little fun
We were sittin' in a Chevy parked out on the levy
He asked me for a kiss and I gave him one

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
Comin' up for air
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
Let me die right here

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
Come on
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
Yeah

Then one day he turned into a preacher
I heard he got married had a daughter and a son
Well, I could have been me but I got cold feet

He said, "Let's have a weddin'"
I said, "What the rush? Hey, let me think about it"
He said, "I'll give you, give you just"

One Mississippi, two Mississippi, three Mississippi
That's all he wrote
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi
Don't miss the boat

He gave me one Mississippi, two Mississippi, three
Mississippi
Knockin' at my door
Five Mississippi, six Mississippi, seven Mississippi

Can't wait no more

He have me one Mississippi

Ah yeah, he gave me one Mississippi, yeah, yeah

Oh, he gave me one Mississippi

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