

Lonnie Johnson

"Cotton Patch Blues"

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Goin' to the cotton patch, pick cotton all the fall.
Goin' to the cotton patch, pick cotton all the fall.
If my baby quits me, won't pick no cotton at all.

I got home late last night, foun' my baby wide awake.
I got home late last night, foun' my baby wide awake.
Saw another man creepin' out, I know he got a good
break.

My sweetie told me that I was standing pat.
My sweetie told me that I was standing pat.
She's got another rider, gone and left me flat.

I'd rather see my coffin comin' in through my front
door.
I'd rather see my coffin comin' in through my front
door.
Than to hear sweet mama say, she don't want me no
more.

You can drink you junk steady, you can smoke your
hop.
You can drink you junk steady, you can smoke your
hop.
But if you mess with me woman, won't nobody tell you
to stop.

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