

# Monk Boudreaux & The Golden Eagles

## "Two-way-pak-e-way"

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Two-Way-Pak-E-Way 5:40 Trk 1

(trad. arr. Golden Eagles)

Big Chief Monk Boudreaux & The Golden Eagles

Recorded: Live at H&R Bar, New Orleans, LA .

J. Boudreaux - lead vocal w/ L. Boudreaux &

H. Singleton - congas, J. Tobias & K. Bruce - tambourine

Norwood 'Geechie' Johnson - bass drum, L. Adams

Bottle, cowbell, G. Sazon - tambourine. All chorus.

Aug. 7&8th; 1988, Producer: R. Levy

Engn. M. Bingham w/ S. Pierce.

Album: 'Lightning and Thunder' (1988)

Rounder Records Corp. CD 2073

Musicians dialogue:

...'Shallow Water'

... if I can get up for a minute, now ya'll are

Squeezin' me back here somewhere, bro.

Gon' get some Brown Town rulers, how about that?

'I'll probably bring popcorn, then'

'Bringin' mam-ma? (yeah!)

Lay it on me, brother.'

Injun! (Go-oooh)

Injun is he ready? (The Golden Eagles, go-oooh!)

(Big Chief Monk Boudreaux!)

Ba-koo-fay, no-say, no tell no lie!

(No!) (Big Chief Monk Boudreaux!)

'Cause Mardi Gras comin'

Will ya be ready to die?

(Ho!) (Ho-oooh!)

(Big Chief Monk Boudreaux!)

'Cause we goin' downtown by the battlefield

(Way on down!) (Ho-oooh!)

Two-fay, boy they talkin' when they jumpin'

When they lost the wagon wheel, hear?

(Wagon wheel time!) (Ho-oh, Big Chief!)

(Heard you!)

But I was litty bitty boy when that mornin' came

(Yeah!) (Ho-oooh) (Big Chief!)

An I was jumpin, shoutin', Lord, have mercy!

An I went to raisin' sand (Yeah!) (just say it again)  
(Ho-oh, Big Chief)

But mama told me when I left home that mo'nin  
(Look out! Look out!) (Look, Injuns be out there!)  
She said, 'My son, you better give up, boy  
Don't give no warnin' (Ho-ooh!) (FIYO!)

'Cause they be jumpin', koo-fay-no-fay, boy  
When the mornin' comes' (Ow!)  
(Fiyo! Big Chief we have guns! We'll be loading!)  
(She say that mo'nin, she say that mornin', yeah!)  
She said, 'Please Lord, have mercy  
Don't shoot yo' pistol don't shoot yo' gun!'  
(Whoa, Injun!)

Well, I'm a little bitty (little-bitty) boy  
And I'm from way uptown (Ho-oooh!)  
An when they meet me Mardi Gras, morn  
I know I won't bow down (Ho!) (Ho, Big Chief!)

My Spyboy, hollin', say now what he say, yea-eah?'  
(Come on!) (woo-woo-woo)  
He a litty bitty boy, kuna-funa got fiyo  
But he got kill-a ways (Ho-ooh)  
(Right from the jungle) (Injuns)

I said, now take me down on the battlefield  
(Say, way, way down!)  
An when you meet 'em d'at mornin'  
Lord, have mercy ya bet' not kneel  
(Ho-oh!) Whoa!)

'Cause they might take your crown  
And set it on fire! (Whoa!) (Hang you!)  
And they might run yo' ass dead  
In the Bayou Land (Whoa!) (No sir, no sir!)  
So, we gonna take 'em downtown  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Early that mornin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Early d'at mornin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said drums are ringin' ya'll  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
A-from, away uptown  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

And they walked on around  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Put a hole in de ground

(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Their Spy got fiyo  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Their Flay got fiyo  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

I said, Spyboy  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Whoop an holler, now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Said, Flagboy  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Whoop an holler, now (Yeah, ya-ya!)  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

I say, what you holler, 'bout?  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Say, what you holler, 'bout?  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They look over yond-o  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They say, look over yond-o  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

And de here, de comin' now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I say, here de comin' now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, two-way!  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Two-way-pak-e-way  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Said, two-way!  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Two-way-pak-e-way  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

They sing, ev'rybody  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
A-say, what they sing about?  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They sing, ev'rybody  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I say, what they sing about?  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, two-way  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Two-way-pak-e-way  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

I said, two-way

(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Two-way, in the mornin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Said, nobody bow  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Said, nobody run  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
The Queen's got a hatchet  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, I got de gun  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

I say, Spyboy  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Whoop an holler, now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
(Woo-woo-brrrr-wa-wa-wa!)  
I say, Flagboy  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Say whoop an holler, now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

A-go way downtown  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, don't turn around  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Said, die in the mornin'  
I said, die that mornin'

Well, nobody run  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Said, nobody kneel  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Say, Spy went to hollin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Say, Flag went to woll'in  
I said, Spyboy  
What you holl-o 'bout?  
(They burn! They burn!)  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, Flagboy  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Say, what you woll-o bout?  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

They look over yonder  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
He said, look over yond-o  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
He said, here the comin', ya'll  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)

He said, here they comin', now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And they runnin' in double  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, banner's double, now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, banner's trouble, now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And that trouble's comin' for us

Have to die that mornin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They die that mornin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And the Spy didn't wanna go  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And the Flag don't wanna go  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And I raise my banner, now  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And I raise my battle, now  
I say, take me down  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, take me down

Just b'lieve me, ev'rybody  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They set him on fiyo!  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
And their trouble come  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
I said, nobody run for home  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They died that mornin'  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
They died at mornin'

(Two-way-pak-e-day)  
(Two-way-pak-e-day)  
(Two-way-pak-e-day)  
(Two-way-pak-e-day)  
(Two-way-pak-e-d-aay)

(Two-way-pak-e-day)  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
(Two-way-pak-e-day)

(Two-way-pak-e-da-ay)  
(Two-way-pak-e-da-aay)

(Two-way-pak-e-wa-ay)  
(Two-way-pak-e-day-ay)

Hey! Here they come!  
(Two-way-pak-e-way)  
Humba!  
(Go get 'em, now!)  
(Bring 'em down here!)  
Here it come!

(Hey, pak-e-way)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)

(Two-way-pak-e-wa-ay)  
(Two-way-pak-e-wa-ay)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
(Hoo!)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
Two-way!  
(Hey, pak-e-way)  
Two-way! (Two-way)  
(Two-wa-ay)  
(Two-way-pak-e-wa-ay)

(Put it all together)  
(All together)

(Bow, Low!)  
(Bow, Down!)  
(All together, now)  
Woo!  
(Down in the ground!)  
Goin' down!  
(Bow down!)

Oh no!  
Those are the Brown's Town Reggaes!  
Ah-Right!

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