Timmy Shaw
"Gonna Send You Back To Georgia"

You had nothin' when I met you, baby

But look what you've got now

Sometimes I wonder did I made a mistake

When I brought you from the South

But I'm gonna send you back to Georgia

Girl, that's where you belong

You done got in the big city

You done started doin' me wrong,

Your mama and your daddy, they told me, baby

That I could bring you from the south

They brought you to the city

When you were just a child

And the bright lights drove you wild

I'm gonna send you back to Georgia

Girl because you don't know a thing

Now, when I first, I met you, baby

You couldn't even read or write your name

You sure was dumb

You run the streets with your bald head

Tryin' to play the high class game

You'd run those streets on both day and night

You don't have pocket change

But I'm gonna send you back to Georgia

Girl before having to use my rod

And I can't understand it baby

What is makin' your head so hard