

Mississippi Fred McDowell "Down On Dankin's Farm"

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(guitar)

I ain't gonna move
On that Dankin's Farm
I'm gonna move
From that Dankin's Farm
I'm goin-a move
From the Dankin's Farm

Can't raise no cotton, baby
Honey, even no corn
Can't raise no cotton 'round here
Baby, even no corn

That's why I'm gon' move
From that Dankin's Farm

How can I plough, Captain
You won't eat no corn?
You wanna hear his ordinant
And he won't leave out any at his calls

Baby, when you marry
Don't marry no farmin' man
When you marry, darlin'
Don't marry no farmin' man
If a day beats Sunday
Got a hoe held in yo hands

(guitar)

I'm gonna move
From that Dankin Farm

(guitar)

I'm gonna move
From that Dankin Farm

(guitar)

I can't raise no cotton, darlin'
Honey, even no corn.

(guitar to end)

~

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