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Agony Column "Lord Almighty"

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In The Deep Dark South I Had A Fried Southern Dream I Was A Freebird Flyin' With My Mississippi Queen I Had Guns And Bullets And A Rebel Flag And The Needle And The Spoon In My Mojo Bag

There Was Big Bad Bubba Screamin Hey Get Drunk And Fight Me An' I Woke Up In New York In A Cold Cold Sweat Screamin Jesus Lord Almighty

Born On A Mountain Raised In A Cave Got The Pedal To The Metal One Foot In The Grave Struck By Lightnin' In The Hot Summer Night And My Soul Was Branded By The Holy Light

There Was Big Beelzebubba Screamin Hey Get Drunk And Fight Me

An' I Woke Up In New York In A Cold Cold Sweat Screamin Jesus Lord Almighty

The Devil Was A Dope Man From Outerspace Bustin' Caps On My Posse All Over The Place I Screamed And I Hollered Then I Tried To Run Shot My Skinny White Ass With His Boogie Gun A Bright White Light Blinded All Our Eyes As The Angel Of Def Exploded From The Sky He Was A Bad Mutha Fucka You Could Hear The Sound Of The Judgement Hammer As He Swung It Down You Could Smell The Devil Burnin'

Like A Piece Of Toast In The Righteous Red Rays Of The Holy Ghost

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