

Naked Brothers Band, The "Little Old Nita"

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Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
I'm getting wide, I'm getting taller, maybe ya'll just
getting smaller

Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
I'd send you a telegram just to tell you how I am
Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
You cook me things, give me dinner
But you cooked it and made me thinner

Little Little Little Little Old Nita
Little Little Little Little Old Nita

Oh Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
She'll teach you how to fish
How to aim that ole' stick
Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
She's 86 years of age
And I love her off the stage
Oh Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
She'll teach you how to fish
How to aim that ole' stick
Oh Little Old Nita, In New Orleans

Little Little Little Little Old Nita
Little Little Little Little Old Nita

When you were a little taller
I was a little smaller
I would ask you for your number
Call you on your phone
You're a crazy crazy woman
You never seemed too broke
Spendin' all your dough
After all that's what it's for

Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
Little Old Nita, In New Orleans
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Little Old Nita, In New Orleans

Little Little Little Little Old Nita

Little Little Little Little Old Nita

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