

Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya

Dr. John

They call me, Dr. John, The Night Tripper
Got my sizzling Gris-Gris in my hand
Day trippin' up, Back down by you
I'm the last of the best
They call me the Gris-Gris man
Got many clients
Come from miles around
Running down my prescription
I got my medicine, to cure all your ills
I got remedies of every description(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya)
Hey Now
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya Ya)
Hey Now
If you got love trouble, got a bad woman you can't control
I got just the thing for you
Something called control in the hearts get together drops.
If you work to hard and you need a little rest try my utilize rub put some on my drop fix and
jam, put some in your breakfast.Try a little bit ah.
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Hey Now
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)They call me, Dr. John
Known as the Night Tripper
Sazzle a little Gris-Gris in my hand
Day trippin' up, Back down by you
I'm the last of the best
They call me the Gris-Gris man
Sellin'
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Mm
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Mm Mm MmSo why war if your neighbors give you trouble put your fitness in the street
Seal a jewb in my whole car in the street
Try my Dragon Blood
My Drawen Hidin'
My Secret Sand
Try a little black cat if your woman got another manSo easy does it as you put it in the palm of
your hand(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Put on a womans feet
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Mumble
(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
No, no, no

(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
Gris Gris Gumbo Ya Ya.
Hey Now.(Gris-Gris Gumbo Ya-Ya)
x5

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>