

# 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 <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>