

# Junko Partner

## Dr. John

Down the road come-a Junko Partner  
Boy, he was loaded as can be  
Boy, he was knocked down, knocked down loaded  
You know he wobbled all over the street. Singing six months ain't no sentence  
Thought that one year ain't no time  
They got bars up on Ponderosa  
So every night, tonight's the night If I had, if I had, if I had, a million dollars  
Just-a one million to call my own  
I would buy me the land around Parish Prison  
And I would throw me a big movie phone?  
Alright  
Down the road, down the road, down the road  
Here he comes, Mr. Jones  
Whoo boy, you're on your back so hard  
Got to say lordy-ho  
If a penny make a nickel, a nickel make a dime  
A dime will make you half, a half will make a dollar  
Make you ha-a-a-ller Let me misbehave?  
When I get a little frisky  
Cus it's-a mite good rain  
When you get a little dry Give me tobacco-o-o  
When I get a little sickly  
But it gives me heaven  
Before I die  
Down the road, down the road, down the road  
Come Junko Partner (Partner, Partner, Partner)  
Boy he was loaded as can be  
But he was knocked knocked knocked, he was knocked out loaded  
Don't you know he wobbled, yes, all over the street  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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