Gonna Send You Back To Georgia

B.J. Thomas

Well you had nothing when I met you baby But look what you got now Sometimes I wonder did I make a mistake But I brought you from the south

So I'm gonna take you back to Georgia Well back where you belong
Yes I am
You done got in the big city baby
You done started doing me wrong
Yes you have

Well your Momma and your Daddy told me baby Not to take you from the south I took you to the city when you were a child And the fight bout knocked you out

And girl I'm gonna take you back to Georgia
Oh because you don't know a thing
No you don't
Well when I first met you baby
You couldn't read or write your name
Well no

Well you run the streets with your wig hair Trying to play your high class games You run the streets both day and night You don't have pocket change So I'm gonna take you back to Georgia Well before I have to lose my mind

Well I just can't understand it baby What is that makes your head so hot What is it

I'm gonna take you back to Georgia
Right back where you belong
Yes I am
Yeah
I'm gonna take you back to Georgia