

Tipitina

Dr. John

Tipitina tra la la la
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Tipitina, oola malla walla dalla
Won't you tra la, 'tina

Hey Roberta, oh Roberta!
Can you hear me callin' you
You are three times seven, baby
And you know what you want to do

Hey now boy, we're going down on the cow-wa
We're sure gone have a good time
We gonna tralla hoola malla walla
With a belly full of wine.