If You're a Viper

Stuff Smith (1936) via Lorraine Walton (1938)

I dreamed about a reefer five feet long A mighty thing, but not too strong You'll be high, but not for long If you're a viper

'Cause I'm the queen of everything I've got to get high before I can swing Light a tea and let it be If you're a viper A part G-E7, A7-D7 G-E7, A7-D7 G-G7, C-Cdim G-D7, G-D7

B part G7, G7, C, C A7, A7, D7, D7

When your throat gets dry, you know you're high, everything is dandy And you truck on down to the candy store, bust your conk on peppermint candy

Then you know your body's spent You don't care if you don't pay rent The sky is high, and so am I If you're a viper