

# No Trash In My Trailer

Gene Watson

Yes I live in a single wide  
To get up here it takes a four wheel drive  
Got a mean ass dog whose name is Sickem Sam  
I got a motor hangin' from a tree  
A satellite dish and a trampoline  
A sixty-eight red Chevelle  
Been known to raise a little hell  
All night, bar fightin'  
Some of you all say I ain't liven right  
Eat butter beans and fried spam  
But I ain't what you all say I am  
'Cause there ain't no trash in my trailer  
Though you might find an empty can of beer  
No there ain't been no trash in my trailer, oh no  
Since the day I threw you out of here  
I burn my trash in a drum  
Sometimes I shoot my gun  
I'm mud bogging, camouflaging  
A ball game is what I'm watching  
I work hard, mow the yard  
Fish, hunt, knuckle scar  
Change the oil, plow the soil  
Love a little country ball  
I wear a suit to church and stuff  
And Daddy's the one that made me tough  
He told me son don't be ashamed  
Of who you are and our family name  
I'm makin' it proud, sayin' it loud  
Doin' my thing with a country crowd  
I tell you the truth and don't give a damn  
But I ain't what y'all say I am  
'Cause there ain't no trash in my trailer  
Though you might find an empty can of beer  
No there ain't been no trash in my trailer, oh no  
Since the day I threw you out of here  
No there ain't no trash in my trailer  
Though you might find an empty can of beer  
No there ain't been no trash in my trailer, oh no  
Since the day I threw you out of here

No there's no trailer trash livin' here  
It's pretty damn spotless around here now Uncle Mike  
Ain't no trash in my trailer

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