Hang Time

Pat Coil

South of the border, down Mississippi way
Born on the delta, where the blues men play
Out on the road, just doin' my time
When I come home, I wanna be with my kind
Mamma calls me baby, daddy says son
That ain't no name for a man on the run
Stick to your guns, and you surely win
Open up your mouth, and let the moonshine in
Hang time, down in the neighborhood
Well it's hang time, I'm hangin' with my family and friends
Well grab my little honey for a little doe-se-doe
Cut myself a slice O'rug, on the dance floor
Come on everybody, lets have a good time
Pack up all your troubles, and leave 'em behind
Winter, spring, summer, on into the fall,
Any type of weather, it don't matter at all
Down on the street corners, you will find

Where everybody's hangin', hangin'
Now it might be sentimental, but I don't care
I know it's something that we all share
Mamma's good cookin' makes you feel at home,
You give the dog a bone
Now out in the driveway, I hear the engines roar
My road dog buddy's, say it's time for some more
When it's all over, and my work is through
Pack it up honey, I'm comin' home to you
Cause it's hanging time, down in my neighborhood
Lord it's hang time, I'm hangin' with my family and friends
Lord it's hang time, down in my neighborhood
Yes it's hanging time
I'm hangin' with my family and friends
Oh yeah, I am hanging
Well I'm hanging
I am hanging, hangin' with my family and friends

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/