Mary's Kitchen

O.C.M.S.

You can't blame a thief for stealing wallets
That's just what they do
Can't blame Mary for stealing hearts
When you taste her barbecueShe got a brisket nice and tender
Best you'll ever try
Way she cooks so nice and slow
Will keep you satisfiedKansas City to Memphis town
Arkansas on down
Come on into Mary's kitchen
If you want your sausage groundShe got a sign on her front porch says
Hot stuff for sale
In a little three room shotgun
In the alley behind the jailSweet, sour, thick or thin
Tangy, hot or mild
Some like it hot, some like it cold
Some like it any way it's soldKansas City to Memphis town
Arkansas on down
Come on into Mary's kitchen
If you want your sausage groundPoking at her charcoal grill
Putting sauce on her famous ribs
When it comes to what you want
The whole neighborhood's got dibsOne taste and you'll be hooked
It's like nothing else you've known
Find yourself on her kitchen floor
Hopin' she throws you a boneKansas City to Memphis town
Arkansas on down
Come on into Mary's kitchen
If you want your sausage ground

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