## **Paw Paw Hill**

## **Texas Hippie Coalition**

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Papa's on the front porch chicken pickin' Mama was in the kitchen cookin' chicken Aunt Flo was turnin' up the Dobro Uncle Jo was screamin' let's rock and roll Let's rock and roll Some say the mountains might get 'em but They know the law never will Them boys been makin' that moonshine Out under a moonlit still Some say the swamp gonna get 'em boy They know the law never will Them boys been growin' that sweet leaf 'Round here we call it kill That muddy river ain't no place to go You could lose your soul to the real foe No no Don't go That muddy water ain't no place to go

You'd best take heed and believe what I say
Go in them woods and you'll have hell to pay
So let me make myself clear
There's a chance that you could disappear
'Cause your laws they don't go around here
Do I make myself perfectly clear
Ya hear me
Do ya hear me

You could lose your soul to the real foe Oh no Don't go

Some say the mountains might get 'em but
They know the law never will
Them boys been makin' that music

Up yonder on paw paw hill Some say the swamp gonna' get 'em boy They know the law never will them boys been smokin' that warthog Out here on the grill That muddy river ain't no place to go You could lose your soul to the real foe

No no

Don't go

That muddy water ain't no place to go You could lose your soul to the real foe

Oh no

Don't go

You'd best take heed and believe what I say Go in them woods and you'll have hell to pay So let me make myself clear There's a chance that you could disappear 'Cause your laws they don't go around here Do I make myself perfectly clear

Ya hear me

So let me make myself clear There's a chance that you could dissapear 'Cause your laws they don't go around here Do I make myself perfectly clear Do ya hear me Tell me can ya hear me?

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