

Dirty Cash

Various Artists

We got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to Jackson, I'm gonna mess around
Yeah, I'm goin' to Jackson, look out, Jackson town
We'll go on down to Jackson, go ahead and wreck your health
Go play your hand, you big-talkin' man an' make a big fool of yourself
Yeah, go to Jackson, go comb your hair
Honey, I'm gonna snowball Jackson, see if I care
When I breeze into that city, people gonna stoop and bow, ha
All them women gonna make me, teach 'em what they don't know how
I'm goin' to Jackson, you turn an' loosen my coat
'Cos I'm goin' to Jackson, "Goodbye", that's all she wrote
But they'll laugh at you in Jackson, and I'll be dancin' on a pony keg
They'll lead you 'round town like a scalded hound
With your tail tucked between your legs
Yeah, go to Jackson, you big-talkin' man
And I'll be waitin' in Jackson, behind my Japan fan
Well now, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
We've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went out
I'm goin' to Jackson and that's a fact
Yeah, we're goin' to Jackson, ain't never comin' back
Well, we got married in a fever, hotter than a pepper sprout
Honey, we've been talkin' 'bout Jackson, ever since the fire went

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