

Gravy

The Lost Trailers

Don?t mind me, I mean no harm
I?m just tryin? to save my Papa?s farm
The bank came out and chained the gates
?Cause Papa can?t handle them interest rates
Well, my Momma cried, my Grandma cried
Grandpa would?ve cried but he done died
But he left a bag with a note on the side
It read, ?Plant these seeds and watch ?em rise?

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You say you want it, you say you need it
Pick it up on Saturday
Man, I hope they don?t legalize it
I make more cake when I got to hide it
We get low, go row by row
Put the Hank on then we do-si-do

Mamma said, ?Boy, you goin? straight to hell?
Till I brought the cash back and she said, ?Damn, that sells?
Well, I had the farm paid off in twenty three days

Now its time to raise some cane
Call my cowgirls, get ?em out
That?s how we do it in the Dirty South
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Well, my Momma cried, my Grandma cried
Grandpa would?ve cried but he done died
But he left a bag with a note on the side
It read, ?Plant these seeds and watch ?em rise?
Say you want it, babe, say you need it, babe
Pick it up on Saturday

So all my cowgirls around the world
Put your hands up and start to swirl
Hit them hips when you get 180
Shake them grits, let's make some gravy

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