

# Trailerhood

**Josh Turner**

Just about a mile off Thirty One  
There's a whole lot of nothin' gettin' done  
Blue collar rednecks feelin' fine  
A couple of sips off a year old shine  
Every day's about feelin' good  
Way down yonder in the trailerhood  
Danny Ray's fishin' in his one man boat  
If he stayed gone no one would know  
Darlene's boyfriend came home drunk  
Old boy's luggage is loaded in the trunk  
That's one less two-timer up to no good  
Way down yonder in the trailerhood  
The trailerhood, the trailerhood  
Ain't nobody doin' what they should  
One thing is understood  
You can be yourself in the trailerhood  
If you wanna see a mobile home  
Get turned into a honky tonk  
Turn your truck south off Thirty One  
Where the backwoods boys git-er-done  
It's a single wide party box back in the woods  
Way down yonder in the trailerhood  
Yeah, the trailerhood, the trailerhood  
Ain't nobody doin' what they should  
One thing is understood  
You can be yourself in the trailerhood  
I said the trailerhood, the trailerhood  
Ain't nobody doin' what they should  
One thing is understood  
You can be yourself in the trailerhood  
Yeah, you can be yourself in the trailerhood

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