Cajun Hell

Exodus

Down in the bayou where the alligators roam
Live some people, you leave them alone
Getting lost may be your last mistake
Unfriendly strangers, unkindly they takeLivin' off the fat of the land
They hold their justice in the palm of their hand
Lay down your gun and surrender quiet
Or there's gonna be a Cajun riotDanger in the swamp, that waits for you
There's nothing left that you can do
Better watch your back for the vicious attack
'Cause they'll be looking for youPlaying with your life, for your life is too short
Pain is too good for you
Your last breath is all you have left
Take it before you're doomedCajun hell, Cajun hell
Cajun hell, Cajun hell
Before you're doomedRaising hell and they're ready for fightin'
Huntin' gators and drinkin' white lightnin'
Brewin' moonshine at a still in the swamp
Playin' Creole from dusk until dawnProtect their own is the law of the land
Mess with their law it will get out of hand
Keep it in mind if you're ever down there
It might be fatal, you better bewareDanger in the swamp, that waits for you
There's nothing left that you can do
Better watch your back for the vicious attack
'Cause they'll be looking for youPlaying with your life, for your life is too short
Pain is too good for you
Your last breath is all you have left
Take it before you're doomedCajun hell, Cajun hell
Cajun hell, Cajun hell
Before you're doomedCajun hell, Cajun hell
Cajun hell, Cajun hell

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/