

Trailerhood

Toby Keith

My neighbor Carl, he lives next door
Pink flamingos on his porch
At night he teaches driving school
And he sits out by his plastic pool
He takes off his shirt, he opens up a cold one
Ol' Carl Dean's a fool, but it takes one to know one
Music's playing up and down the block
Mostly Christian, blues, country, folk and southern rock
It's a little piece of paradise way out here in the woods
There's always something going on down in the trailerhood
Across the street there's gambling James
Always got the poker game
If you care to try your luck
You can buy a seat for fifteen bucks
You can call to raise
Or you can check and fold 'em
I like five card stud,
But it's mostly Texas hold 'em
Music's playing up and down the block
Mostly Christian, blues, country, folk and southern rock
It's a little piece of paradise way out here in the woods
There's always something going on down in the trailerhood
My new tattoos and farmer tans,
Rodeo and NASCAR fans
Dallas Cowboys football on t.v.
When the storm starts getting bad
You hear those sirens humming
Grab a six pack and a lawn chair
There's a tornado coming
Alright
Music's playing up and down the block
Mostly Christian, blues, country, folk and southern rock
It's a little piece of paradise way out here in the woods
There's always something going on down in the trailerhood
I got her made in the shade with the moonshine
lemonade
There's a party going on down in the trailerhood
Bring me another beer Mama

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