

Polk Salad Annie

Elvis Presley

Some of you all never been down South too much
Some of you all never [Incomprehensible]
I' gonna tell you a little story
So you'll understand where I'm talking about
Down there, we have a plant that grows out in the woods and the
fields
And it looks some like a turnip green
Everybody calls it Polk salad, now, that's Polk salad
Used to know a girl that lived down there and
She'd go out in the evenings and pick a mess of it
Carry it home and cook it for supper
'Cause that's about all they had to eat
But they did all right
Down in Louisiana
Where the alligators grew so mean
Lived a girl, that I swear to the world
Made the alligators look tame
Polk salad, Annie
'Gators got your granny
Everybody said it was a shame
For the Mama was a working on the Chain Gang
What a mean, vicious woman
Everyday before supper time
She'd go down by the truck patch
And pick her a mess of Polk salad
And carry it home in a tote sack
Polk salad, Annie
'Gators got you granny
Everybody said it was a shame
For the Mama was a working on the Chain Gang
How wretched, dis spiteful, straight razor, totin' woman
Lord, have mercy
Sock a little Polk salad to him
You know what
But daddy was a lazy and a no count
Claimed he had a bad back
All her brothers were fit for
Stealing watermelons out of my truck
For once Polk salad, Annie
'Gators got your granny
Everybody said it was a shame
For the Mama was a working on the Chain Gang
Sock a little Polk salad to him
You know what meets a meal mention
Sock a little
Hey, hey, hey, yeah, yeah
Chic a bon, chic a bon
Chic a bon bon bon bon
Chic a bon, chic a bon
Chic a bon bon bon bon
Sock a little Polk salad to him

You know what meets a meal mention

 Sock a little Polk salad

You know what meets a meal Chinc, chinc, chinc, chin, ling, ling ling

 Chinc, chinc, chinc, chin, ling, ling ling

 Chinc, chinc, chinc, chin, ling, ling ling

 Chinc, chinc, chinc, chin, ling, ling ling

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