

Jimmy Cozier

"Aunt Maudie's Fun Garden"

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Aunt Maudie's fun garden Aunt Maudie's fun garden
Aunt maudie's fun garden it's the talk of the town yeah
Aunt Maudie's fun garden Aunt Maudie's fun garden
Aunt Maudie ain't never gonna live it down

Aunt Maudie has a garden there she toils and labors
Every night she turns on her light and sometimes a few
of her neighbors
Smoke pours from her parlor to the yards of the elite
Girls and boys makin' lots of noise but nobody moves
to another street ha

Aunt Maudie's fun garden Aunt Maudie's fun garden...

One night I heard a siren her garden was on fire
Children scurrin'and people hurrin' in their sleepin
attire
Folks started breathin' deeply nobody showed concern
Cause the only sound as they gathered round was burn
baby burn

You should've seen that firechief when he saw his
volunteers
Roastin' wienies and standing singin' hey the gang's all
here
And all them wealthy people with grins from ear to ear
Victims of the accidental atmosphere

Ha ha Aunt Maudie's fun garden Aunt Maudie's fun
garden...

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