

Craig Mack

"In My Neighborhood"

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-If you see a pickup truck with a plastic coon dog
mounted on the hood
-If you pass a trailer with a concrete donkey in the yard
and tires up on the roof
-And if you see a woman in a moo-moo reading Tarot
cards and palms down by the road
-That's how you know, that's how you know, you're in
my neighborhood

-In my neighborhood there's nothing ordinary bout the
regular folk
-In my neighborhood we make our own wine outta
berries we grow
-A word to the wise when they turn out the lights it's a
free for all ya'll every Saturday night
-But everybody treats everybody the way they should
-In my neighborhood

-When the wind is just right you can tell they're making
paper at the mill on Champion Lane
-When Mabel Johnson goes to frying rocky mountain
oysters you can smell em' from a mile away
-You might hear the church bells playing Sweet Home
Alabama cause the preacher loves rock and roll
-That's how you know, that's how you know, you're in
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