

Toby Keith "Trailerhood"

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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
Old Carl's bein' a fool
But it takes one to know one

Chorus:

Music's playin' up and down the block
Mostly Christian, Blues, Country, Folk, and Southern
Rock
It's our little piece of paradise way out here in the
woods
There is always somethin' goin' on down in the
trailerhood

Across the street there's Gamblin' Jane
Always got the poker game
If you care to try your luck
You can buy a seat for fifteen bucks
You can call the raise, or you can check and fold
Oh, I like Five Card Stud but it's mostly Texas Hold
Em'

Repeat Chorus

New tattoos and farmer tans, rodeo, and Nascar fans
Dallas Cowboy football on TV
When the storm starts gettin' bad
You hear those sirens hummin'
Grab a six-pack and a lawn chair
There's a tornado comin'

Bridge (Alright)

Repeat Chorus

I got'er made in the shade
With a moonshine lemonade
There's always a party goin' on down in the
trailerhood

(Bring me another beer, mama)

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