

## **Old Crow Medicine Show "Mary's Kitchen"**

Visit "[Mary's Kitchen](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

You can't blame a thief for stealing wallets  
That's just what they do  
Can't blame Mary for stealing hearts  
When you taste her barbecue

She got a brisket nice and tender  
Best you'll ever try  
Way she cooks so nice and slow  
Will keep you satisfied

Kansas City to Memphis town  
Arkansas on down  
Come on into Mary's kitchen  
If you want your sausage ground

She got a sign on her front porch says  
Hot stuff for sale  
In a little three room shotgun  
In the alley behind the jail

Sweet, sour, thick or thin  
Tangy, hot or mild  
Some like it hot, some like it cold  
Some like it any way it's sold

Kansas City to Memphis town  
Arkansas on down  
Come on into Mary's kitchen  
If you want your sausage ground

Poking at her charcoal grill  
Putting sauce on her famous ribs  
When it comes to what you want  
The whole neighborhood's got dibs

One taste and you'll be hooked  
It's like nothing else you've known  
Find yourself on her kitchen floor  
Hopin' she throws you a bone

Kansas City to Memphis town  
Arkansas on down

Come on into Mary's kitchen  
If you want your sausage ground

Visit [Old Crow Medicine Show](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.