

That's What I Like About The South

Commander Cody And His Lost Planet Airmen

Let's go back to Alabamy
Let's go see my dear old Mammy
She's fryin' eggs and cookin' hammy
An' that's what I like about the South

Say you won't make no mistake
Say your nerves will never shake
You got to taste her layer cake
That's what I like about the South

She's got baked ribs and candied yams
Sugar-cured Virginia hams
A basement full of those berry jams
That's what I like about the South

Corn bread an' turnip greens
Ham hocks an' buttered beans
Mardi Gras an' New Orleans
That's what I like about the South

Now way down west the cane grows tall
Down where they say "you all"
Walk right in with that Southern drawl
That's what I like about the South

There's a place called Doo-wah-diddy
Ain't no town it ain't no city
Mighty small and mighty pretty
That's Doo-wah-diddy

Here come Lance he's got the news
And baby needs a pair of shoes
He's caught up with his union dues
An' that's what I like about the South

There goes ol' Billy Pete
You can hear them shufflin' feet
He would rather tote than eat
An' that's what I like about the South

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