Well there's a rusty ol tin roof overhead Keeps out the rain at night A lazy ol dog layin' under the truck And he's been known to bite There's a 12 gauge shotgun over the door So darlin' don't be surprised If we end up starin' down a double barrel When we pull up the drive 'cause

Mama 'n them have always lived
Way back up in the hills
Nothin's ever changed 'em
Lord nothin' ever will
If they don't shoot us first they'll ask us in
And treat you just like long lost kin
Honey you're gonna fit right in
With mama 'n them

Better honk the horn just to let 'em know They don't get much company And they won't believe this big cadillac Really belongs to me
If you ain't sure yet just what to expect From my side of the family
Well you better duck to know it's us
I can't make no guarantees 'cause

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