

Devil Died In Dixie

Muscadine Bloodline

When the devil went down to Georgia, came to 'Bama for revenge
He'd a never went down to Dixie if he knew what he was in for
Well, he walked his way from Macon with that murder on his mind
The night he met ol' W.T. right passed the Monroe County Line

Well, W.T. was a navy vet and the meanest cuss around
He had a nasty reputation, was the toughest man in town
Owned the Monroe Service Station and an ambulance to drive
Well, that devil could'a used one past the Monroe County Line

Well, W.T. was a honest man and the God-fearing kind
But he got kicked out of the Baptist church, didn't vote the county dry

Well, the devil heard what happened so he asked him for a ride
And now that devil's sittin' shotgun passed the Monroe County Line

Well, the devil gave directions told W.T. right where to go
They wound up in the black of night down a God forsaken road
Devil said, "Let's park the truck and take a walk down through these pines"

With a gun to W.T.'s head past the Monroe County Line

Well, W.T. didn't bat an eye, did what the devil said
As they walked down that ol' logging road in the 'Bama timberland

Well, they came up on a six foot hole with red clay 'round the sides

Someone's 'bout to lay down past the Monroe County Line

Well, the devil told ol' W.T. "Get on your knees and beg"

As W.T. was getting down he pulled that switchblade from his leg

He stabbed him once and that devil dropped that old colt .45

Now, the devil's bleeding out right passed the Monroe County Line

Now, maybe down in Georgia he bet Johnny for his soul

But when he crossed ol' W.T. that devil wound up in a hole

Should'a known that down in 'Bama you don't make it out alive

Now, the devil's buried somewhere past the Monroe County Line