

Muscadine

Blackberry Smoke

Way down there, in South Carolina
Everybody tells me there ain't no woman finer, no
Never, never, never gonna listen what my mama said, yeah
Never, never, never gonna leave her for one whole day

Muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Oh come on, yeah

Way down there, below the Mason-Dixon
Everybody knows she's a red-haired vixen
Never, never, never gonna listen what all my friends say, yeah
Never, never, never gonna see her after today, yeah

Now, muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Oh

Muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Muscadine
My girl's sweeter than a muscadine
Muscadine
Sweetest berry hanging on the vine
Alright, now