

## Cornbread Mafia

Molly Hatchet

Yea Meet me in the alley...Vargus Rendevous  
Call the boys, get some ribs and a mess of cold beer too...  
Lord get the feet bag on back to Mississippi  
The boys are toten knives and guns  
You don't want no part of me...

Baby, get my suite down the street  
At the Peabody hotel  
I got a skirt..Lord have mercy  
She know how to do it so well...  
Grab the crew come around at two  
And carry me to Rum Boogie  
Hear the tattos of the blues  
The Night Hawks boogie woogie...

Cornbread mafia, Memphis mojo man  
I get you anything you need said I get it when I can  
I don't get up till the sun goes down  
Out there roamin the night...  
Cornbread mafia don't you cross that line.

Cornbread mafia, Memphis mojo man  
I get you anything you need said I get it when I can  
I don't get up till the sun goes down  
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Cornbread mafia, Memphis mojo man  
I get you anything you need said I get it when I can  
I don't get up till the sun goes down  
Wrong side of the tracks...  
Cornbread mafia don't you cross my path.