

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
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
Wrong side of the tracks...
Cornbread mafia don't you cross my path.