Goin' back to bama, gonna take it nice and slow Goin' back to bama, wanna see some ? roads Take it easy Alabama and I watch my babies grow

Goin back Alabama

Yeah I'm comin' home to my shepards lair and I'm a ride along

I'm coming round, to this old bridge and this small town

and I'm a cross this river bed, and bring every body I know

and I'm a show them the best side of this rebel flag that people hold $\ \ \,$

My cousin told me don't forget where you come from Every boy I want I promise, how could I run from What become so strong, a part of my childhood, where nothing could cheer me up like the thought of home and the wild woods.

I hold up the name, cause we been through it all, I'm not afraid of change when Daddy said he'd do it all.

I just shook his hand well maybe you're wrong, cause I found the whole world when I found my song in Alabama

Goin' back to bama, gonna take it nice and slow Goin' back to bama, wanna see some ? roads Take it easy Alabama and I watch my babies grow

Yes sir, I'm going to back bama with a bit of that jack,

shotgun rested on the gun rack give me 20 bucks and a six shot and I come back with a mobile and a 6 pack. Catfish billy got a piece of that pie, pie tell me do you want some of that?

Take my hand Dixie land, if you wanna rise, then I will stand.

Hold my hand Dixie land I know your drive, I understand.