

# Josh Turner, Trailerhood

Just about a mile off o' Thirty One  
There's a whole lot o' nothin' gettin' done  
Blue-collar rednecks feeling fine  
A couple o' sips of a year old shine  
Everyday's about feeling good  
Way down yonder in the trailerhood

Danny Ray's fishin' in his one-man boat  
If he stayed gone no one would know  
Darlene's boyfriend came home drunk  
Ol' boy's luggage is loaded in the truck  
That's one less two-timer up to no good  
Way down yonder in the trailerhood

The trailerhood, the trailerhood  
Ain't nobody doin' what they should  
One thing is understood  
You can be yourself in the trailerhood

If you wanna see a mobile home  
Get turned into a honky tonk  
Turn your truck south off o' Thirty One  
Where the backwoods boys git-er-done  
It's a single wide party box back in the woods  
Way down yonder in the trailerhood

Yeah, the trailerhood, the trailerhood  
Ain't nobody doin' what they should  
One thing is understood  
You can be yourself in the trailerhood

I said, the trailerhood, the trailerhood  
Ain't nobody doin' what they should  
one thing is understood  
You can be yourself in the trailerhood

Yeah, you can be yourself in the trailerhood