

# The BossHoss, Polk Salad Annie

If some of ya'll never been down South too much  
I'm gonna tell you a little bit about this, so that  
you'll understand what I'm talking about  
Down there we have a plant that grows out  
in the woods and the fields, looks something like  
a turnip green.

Everybody calls it Polk salad. Polk salad.  
Used to know a girl that lived down there and  
she'd go out in the evenings and pick a mess of it  
Carry it home and cook it for supper, 'cause that's  
about all they had to eat, but they did all right.

Down in Louisiana,  
where the alligators grow so mean  
There lived a girl that I swear to the world  
Made the alligators look tame

ref:  
Polk salad Annie. Polk salad Annie  
Everybody said it was a shame  
Cause her mama was working on the chain-gang  
(a mean, vicious woman)

Everyday 'fore supper time  
She'd go down by the truck patch  
And pick her a mess o' Polk salad  
And carry it home in a tote sack

ref:  
Polk salad Annie 'Gators got you granny  
Everybody said it was a shame  
'Cause her mama was working' on the chain-gang  
(a wretched, spiteful, straight-razor totin'  
woman, Lord have mercy. Pick a mess of it)

Her daddy was lazy and no count  
Claimed he had a bad black  
All her brothers were fit for was stealin'  
watermelons out of my truck patch

ref:  
Polk salad Annie 'Gators got you granny  
Everybody said it was a shame  
'Cause her mama was working' on the chain-gang