

Gretchen Wilson, There Goes The Neighborhood

I was born in the country on an old farm road
Worked hard for a livin' but i stilled stayed broke
Everything i had was either borrowed or loaned
Except my mobile home
I started pickin' and a-grinnin' and a-drawin' a crowd
Saved up my nickels and i turned it around
Hitched up my trailer and my chickens and cows
And moved right into town

[Chorus]

There goes the neighborhood
Trashin' it up just like you knew we would
You throw a hillbilly log into the hollywood
And there goes the neighborhood

I couldn't wait to start unpacking my stuff
Pulled out the pink flamingos and i put 'em in front
Cranked up the stereo in my old truck
Iced down a case of bud
Called Uncle Vern and said "Come cut the grass"
He showed up on his mower with a half-empty flask
You oughtta see the people slowin' down when they pass
Sayin' "Man would you look at that"

[Repeat Chorus]

They got poodles and pools and alarms
I've got pit bulls and pistold and ponds
Yeah, they're playin' possum
While i'm livin' high on the hog

[Repeat Chorus]

You throw a hillbilly lof into the hollywood
There goes the neighborhood