

Sweet Potato
Cracker

Verse I.

G

Be my sweet potato.

G

Be my honey lamb.

D

Dance around the campfire,

G

Hang around a while.

Verse II.

G

Well, I been caught steelin ,

G

Someone else s vibe.

D

Everybody loves or hates us,

G

But we re still alive.

Chorus...

D

Well we wake up in the morning,

D

Cup of coffee, grab your bags.

G

Jump into the Caddie,

G

cause this tourin ain t a drag.

D

They were overrated, educated,

D

I suppose a little jaded.

G

When I get off this,

G

I think I m gonna have to be sedated...

G

So be my sweet potato,

G

I ll be your honey lamb.

D

Give me some black tupelo,

G

I been caught again. Shit!

Verse III.

G

Went to New York City,

G

But I came right back.

D

Everyone was cool there,

G

I couldn t get no slack.

Verse IV.

G

You see me in the papers,

G

You seen me in the voice,

D

I think I d stay in Dixie,

G

If I had the choice.

(repeat chorus...)