

## Dat's de Way Dit Tis Lyrics

[Verse 1] – (Baton Rouge)

Down in Baton Rouge, in a smoky back room

Huey said “Phil, we got some claims to groom”

They shook hands over coffee and a scribbled plan

Two Cajun boys dreamin’ big across the land

Phil said “I’m with you brother, but when we’re done with this biz—

Texas is all mine, and dats de way dit tis.”

[Verse 2] – {Riverboat Ride}

They rode a riverboat from New Orleans to Galveston

Talkin’ shop,

tellin’ tales, chasin’ down the sun

Phil brought his grit,

Huey packed the gear

With a bent T-key in hand and a cooler of beer

Meaux hit Beaumont with a vision and a promise to fix

The whole damn claims world—dats de way dit tis.

[Verse 3] – (The Five-Year Line in the Sand)

Phil gave three years just like they agreed

But Huey kept askin’, “Just one more, year please.

Three turned to five, but a promise is a stone

Phil said, “I’m goin’ to Texas, with or without you, I’m gone”

So Huey handed him the old typewriter with the busted ‘T’  
key

And Phil built Texas —like it was always meant to be

[Verse 4] – (Storms, Sweat, and Gold)

They say Meaux once dropped two deer  
with a single shot

Grinned and said, “Hot weather makes a steady hand hot”

When the storms rolled in and the sun turned cruel

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Phil hit the ground runnin', playin' fate like a tool

Where others saw wreckage, he saw stories unfold

Turnin' roofless disasters into mansions of gold

(Guitar Instrumental)

[Bridge] – (The Long Road)

Now the storms have passed, but the stories remain

A Cajun heart beatin' through sunshine and rain

Carla stood by him through the highs and the grit

Four decades of faith and not one thought to quit

How a man makes mansions from a world of shit—

Just ask Meaux, he'll say,

"Dats de way dit tis."

[Chorus]

From the bayous to the storms and the busted-T keys

He built it with hustle and a heart full of heat

Didn't ask for much, just a fair shake and a risk

Made a name outta nothin'—dats de way dit tis

Yeah, from claim to claim and wind to wind

He stood his ground and grinned that grin

Truth or tale, it all ends like this—

Phil just shrugs and says, "Dats de way dit tis."

[Final Chorus] – (Legacy Version)

Now the phones don't ring like they used to do

But his name still echoes when the thunder breaks through

From Beaumont to El Paso, they still tell the myth

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Of the man with the grit—and the bent 'T' to prove it  
Yeah,  
you can chase the wind, or you can learn what it is

Phil caught the storm...  
Dats de way dit tis

[Outro] (spoken)  
Some men build empires with steel and machines

Phil built his with sweat, storms... and Cajun dreams

So if you ever wonder how legends persist—  
J  
ust look to the bayou...  
Dats de way dit tis.