

Alan Jackson

"Way Down Yonder On The Chattahoochie"

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1.Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Yeah Britney Spears is a little hoochie
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie
She dresses like a twenty dollar downtown floozie
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
I wonder if her momma knows she wears them clothes
We got a little crazy but we never got caught
She's gonna be a big sensation I suppose

2.Down by the river on a Friday night
She popped right out of the Disney machine
Pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight
She started out so innocent and squeaky clean
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women
But then she got a record deal and things got kinda
nutty
Never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute
She stopped being a mousekateer and started actin'
slutty.

3.Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Yeah she wants to be real famous, maybe just like Elvis
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
She shakes her plastic titties and she grinds her pelvis
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
She' gonna do whatever just to be a star
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love
I think that girl has gone a little bit too far.

4.Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
A lotta boys are thinkin' that she looks fantastic
I was willin' but she wasn't ready
She's like a big ol' Barbie doll that's made of plastic
So I settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone
She's got them pretty eyes that kinda tease and twinkle
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home
She's gonna be forgotten when she gets her first
wrinkle.

2.Down by the river on a Friday night
Prancin' all around up there on the stage
Pyramid of cans in the pale moonlight

The teeny-boppers think that she's the latest rage
Talkin' 'bout cars and dreamin' 'bout women
A while ago she prob'ly had a nice persona
Never had a plan, just a livin' for the minute
But now she's up there plantin' frenchie-kisses on
Madonna.

3.Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Yeah hoochie and her hubby have been makin' lovin'
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
She's got a little Britney cookin' in the oven
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
But she'll learn pretty soon how to raise a kid
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love
I hope she does it better than her momma did.

1.Yeah, way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Yeah Britney Spears is a little hoochie
It gets hotter than a hoochie coochie
She dresses like a twenty dollar downtown floozie
We laid rubber on the Georgia asphalt
So even though she's got about a jillion fans
We got a little crazy but we never got caught
You can bet that little hoochie understands

4.Well we fogged up the windows in my old Chevy
Any fool can sound good with enough distraction
I was willin' but she wasn't ready
Lights and backup singers and a lot of action
So I settled for a burger and a grape sno-cone
But if she had to sing a solo on her own
I dropped her off early but I didn't go home
The audience would tell her just to go on home

3.Yeah way down yonder on the Chattahoochee
Yeah, Britney Spears is a little hoochie
Never knew how much that muddy water meant to me
Go on and watch her video if she's your type
But I learned how to swim and I learned who I was
But take a good look and you'll find it's true she's
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love
A little 'bout talent and a lot about hype
A lot about livin' and a little 'bout love
Yeah, a little 'bout talent,
And a lot about hypeÂ.....

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