

## Clear "Plowboy"

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{spoken}

Hand me that balloon right there  
Boy I used to love to do this when I was a kid  
Watch this...Hey, watch this girl  
Plowboy  
Ain't that funny?  
Plowboy

{sound of a horse neighing}

Well I'm a-packin' up my truck  
An I'm a-head down south  
Where real men pack their lips  
With dips in their mouth  
Start a moonshine still  
Sleep in a tent  
Buy some cheap livestock  
Find some land to rent  
Then I'm a Cledus T. it  
Up and down the farm  
With a couple of barns  
A baby calf in my arms  
You know I hate to brag  
But I'll be tilling the most  
Run a barbwire fence from post to post  
Keep shells in my gun  
Deer heads on my walls  
Live out in the sticks and wear overalls  
Why because I wanna  
Find me a home in a cow town baby  
Where the buffalo roam  
Read the Farmer's Almanac for all the right reasons  
Make sure my crop is the top for next season  
Cledus T. is the farming freakazoid  
Yeah I'm heading down south sugar  
Because I wanna be a plowboy baby

(With my "Go Braves" hat on my John Deere tractor)  
Plowboy baby  
(Redman pouch full of chewing tobaccer)  
Plowboy baby

(Sleeping at night cause I work all day)  
Plowboy baby  
(You can smell my pigs from a mile away)

I bet you'll hear my rooster crowing when the day  
begins  
He goes..  
(Sounds of a rooster crowing)  
In lust for a hen  
Home schooling, home fries, good homemade wine  
We'll harvest the fields  
(But not before it's time)  
Plant peas, and beets, green beans and rice  
Haul manure from the barn to fertilize  
And if the price is right  
I'm gonna sell my hay boy  
And let G-E-O-R-G-I-A know why they calling me

The Plowboy baby  
(With my truck locked down into four wheel drive)  
Plowboy baby  
(Living like a king in a single wide)  
Plowboy baby  
(Sleeping at night and bushhoggin' all day)  
Plowboy baby  
(Thank god for Willie Nelson and Farm Aid)

YEAH... Cledus T. you can call me a hick  
The only woman for me is a Dixie Chick  
I got two billy goats  
Week 'fore last  
Till my snapper gets fixed  
They'll be cuttin' my grass  
Back hoeing, scare crowing, shoeing my horse  
You know a horse is a horse  
(Of Course, Of Course)  
Spruce up the spread gotta make it look right  
I gonna paint my barn red then paint my fence white  
UH!  
Vidalias, tommy toe tomatoes  
Irrigate some ground for my sweet potatoes  
Break wild mares  
Farm like Quakers  
Got no love for you vegetable haters  
How I'm gonna buy my seed  
Sell my soul to the seed and feed  
My thumb is green just like my hay bailer  
Ain't no chickens in my yard keep em all in my trailer  
Dog named Ol' Yeller  
Kudzu is thick  
I'd slop my hog but I

(Already fed it)  
I'm picking off ticks, scratching poison oak  
But I keep on sucking thanks to calamine lotion

(Plowboy)  
Got a 4230 with my diesel whinin'  
(Plowboy)  
Spend all my time on a big combine  
(plowboy)  
Praying at night it'll rain some day  
(Plowboy)  
You can smell my pigs from a mile away  
(Plowboy)  
Got my crop laid out and the sunshine shinin'  
(Plowboy)  
Got an old tin still with my moonshine shinin'  
(Plowboy)  
You can smell my swine

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