

# Cledus Maggard And The Citizen's Band "Kentucky Moonrunner"

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Break, one nine, how 'bout you  
Smoky Mountain Smokey  
You got your ears on

You got your Smoky Mountain Smokey  
Bring it on

Ten four, you got the one Blue Trooper  
What say we pull the plug  
On these old picture takers  
Back it out into town for a short short

A big ten four on that short short  
Blue Trooper

Oh, mercy day there, Blue Trooper  
Did you see that eighteen wheel hot rod  
That just went by us in a gust  
Of chicken feathers

Ah, yeah, a big ten four  
On them chicken feathers  
You musta been doing a hundred for sure  
Busted every tube in my picture taker  
I's holding it in my hand too  
Mercy sakes, that smarts  
Flat curl your fingernails backwards

Ten four, let's get the bubble gum popping  
And the hammer down  
Pray for that eighteen wheeler there  
Doing a hundred for sure  
Now you just back it down, boy, we gotcha

I'm the Kentucky moonrunner  
Ten four, smoky bear  
I don't stop for no slow cop  
Not even a pair

Chickens and old moonshine  
Is a mighty heavy load  
Got the hammer down on this

Big A-town road

Now you lookie here  
Kentucky moonrunner, boy  
You in enough trouble already  
Going double double nickels  
Without having moonshine in the  
Bottom of that rig under them chickens  
Now you pull that old  
Eighteen wheeler over to the side  
Blue Trooper, give me your twenty

Hey, negatory, I'll let you have  
Two fives and some loose change

Get the peanut butter out  
Of your ears, Blue Trooper  
I want your location

I'm eyeballing your tail lights  
Top40db: The most accurate lyrics site on the net.  
'Bout a half mile behind you  
Mercy day, Smoky Mountain Smokey  
It's a snowing, biggest flakes I ever seen

Negatory, Blue Trooper  
That ain't snow, that's chicken feathers  
Off that eighteen wheeler  
You can always tell snow  
From the chicken feathers  
Snow don't gum up your  
Wiper blades something awful  
Now, moonrunner, boy  
You pull it over now

I'm the Kentucky moonrunner  
Ten four, smoky bear  
Put the hammer down to big A-town  
And be my looking chair

'Cause you can't catch me  
No matter how you try  
My moonshine holler is down  
And gone bye bye

By gosh, Smoky Mountain Smokey  
I done put out a call for reinforcements

Ten four, let's get every  
Smokey in Tennessee after him  
He's doing a hundred and twenty, for sure

We gotta stop that boy  
Before he gets to Georgia  
Ho, watch out there, Blue Trooper  
They done coming out of  
The chicken coop up here

Well, negatory, tell them boys  
To keep them rigs parked

Blue Trooper, I don't  
Mean no chicken coop, boy  
I mean a chicken coop  
He done let them chickens loose outta that rig  
Oh, mercy day, they drunk on that moonshine  
You ever try to dodge three hundred  
Jaywalking, drunk New England white rocks

Aw, mercy, big ten four  
On them plastic Sunday dinners  
They all over me

Lord a mercy  
Now they've started laying eggs

Ten four on them hundred proof egg yolks  
You reckon these old snow treads  
Are gonna hang on these slippery eggs

I don't know but I got a half dozen  
Sunny side up on my hood  
Blue Trooper, what's your twenty now  
Come on back

I'm the four wheel Western omelette  
That just passed you

Come on, breaker, moonrunner  
The fun's over  
Now, boy, we got fifty-eight Smokeys  
Thirty-six county mounties  
Twelve local yokels  
Nineteen bears in the air  
Twenty-two meter maids  
Two ballistic missiles, Richard Petty  
Kojak and two-hundred soused  
White rock chickens on your tail, boy  
Now you gonna back that old rig down or not

Hey, we too late  
That old moonrunner done  
Crossed that Georgia line

Aw, ten four  
Break for a Georgia Smokey

Ten four, back door  
We got this old Kentucky moonrunner  
On the side for sure  
There he was streaking  
Through the Georgia night  
And he done forgot about  
That one White Knight

Hundred and four miles over speed limit  
That old boy's gonna grow old in the pokey  
Come on down from that Tennessee, boys  
And we'll do us some celebrating  
Have us some fried chicken and scrambled eggs  
And some of that Kentucky moonrunner tea  
How about it

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