

Bill Anderson

"Mountain Dew"

Visit "[Mountain Dew](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

(They call it that ole mountain dew and them that
refuse it are few)
I'll hush up my mug if you'll just fill up my jug with that
good ole mountain dew

There's an old holler tree down the road away from me
Where you lay down a dollar or two
Go around the bend then you come back again
There's a jug full of good ole mountain dew
Well they call it that ole mountain dew...

[ac.guitar]

My uncle Mort was sawed off and short he measured
about four foot two

But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint of
the good ole mountain dew

Well they call it that ole mountain dew...

[ac.guitar]

My brother Bill ran a still on the hill he'd run off a gallon
or two

And the buzzards in the sky'd get so drunk they
couldn't fly

From smellin' that good ole mountain dew

Well they call it that ole mountain dew...

[ac.guitar]

Well the preacher rode by had his head hasted high

Said his wife had been down with the flu

And he thought that I o'rt to sell him a quart of my good
ole mountain dew

Well they call it that ole mountain dew...

Visit [Bill Anderson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.