

# Ferlin Husky

## "Convoy"

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CONVOY

WRITERS CHIP DAVIS, C.W. McCALL, BILL FRIES

Uh, Breaker One-Nine, this here's the Rubber Duck You got a copy on me Pig-Pen? C'mon Uh, yeah 10-4 Pig Pen, fer sure, fer sure By golly it's clean clear to Flag-Town, C'mon Uh, yeah, that's a big 10-4 Pig-Pen, Yeah, we definitely got us the front door good buddy, Mercy sakes alive, looks like we got us a convoy Was the dark of the moon, on the sixth of June In a Kenworth, pullin' logs Cabover Pete with a reefer on And a Jimmy haulin' hogs We 'as headin' fer bear on I-One-Oh 'Bout a mile outta Shaky-Town I sez Pig-Pen, this here's the Rubber Duck An' I'm about to put the hammer on down Cause we gotta little ol' convoy, rockin' through the night Yeah we gotta little ol' convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight? Come on an' join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way We're gonna roll this truckin' convoy, cross the USA Convoy... Convoy... Uh, breaker Pig-Pen, this here's The Duck Uh, you wanna back off them hogs 10-4, 'bout five mile or so, 10-roger Them hogs is gittin' intense up here By the time we got into Tulsa-Town We had eighty-five trucks in all But they's a road block up on the clover leaf An' them bears 'as wall to wall Yeah them smokies 'as thick as bugs on a bumper They even had a bear-in-the-air I sez callin' all trucks, this here's The Duck We about to go a huntin' bear Cause we gotta great big convoy, rockin' through the night Yeah we gotta great big convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight? Come on an' join our convoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way We're gonna roll this truckin' convoy, cross the USA Convoy... Convoy... Uh, you wanna give me a 10-9 on that Pig-Pen? Uh, negatory Pig-Pen, yer still too close Yeah, them hogs is startin' close up my sinuses Mercy sakes, you better back off another ten Well we rolled up interstate forty-four Like a rocket sled on rails We tore up all a our swindle sheets An' left 'em settin' on the scales By the time we hit that Chi-Town Them bears was a gittin' smart They'd brought up some reinforcements From the Illinois National Guard There 'as armored cars, and tanks, and Jeeps An' rigs of every size Yeah them chicken coops 'as full a bears An'

choppers filled the skies Well we shot the line, an' we  
went for broke With a thousand screamin' trucks And  
eleven long-haired friends of Jesus In a chartreuse  
microbus Hey Sod Buster, listen You wanna put that  
microbus in behind the suicide jockey? Yeah, he's  
haulin dynamite He needs all the help he can git Well  
we laid a strip fer the Jersey Shore An' prepared to  
cross the line I could see the bridge 'as lined with bears  
But I didn't have a doggone dime I sez Pig-Pen, this  
here's the Rubber Duck We just ain't a gonna pay no toll  
So we crashed the gate doin' ninety-eight I sez, let  
them truckers roll, 10-4 Cause we gotta mighty convoy,  
rockin' through the night Yeah we gotta mighty convoy,  
ain't she a beautiful sight? Come on an' join our  
convoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way We're gonna  
roll this truckin' convoy, cross the USA Convoy...  
Convoy... Uh, 10-4 Pig-Pen, what's yer 20? Omaha?!  
Well they oughta know what to do with them hogs out  
there fer sure Well mercy sakes alive good buddy We  
gonna back on outta here So keep the bugs off yer  
glass An' the bears off yer... tail We gonna catch ya on  
the flip-flop This here's the Rubber Duck on the side We  
gone Bye, Bye...

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