

## Grandpa Jones "Mountain Dew"

Visit "[Mountain Dew](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

There's a big holler tree down the road here from me  
Where you lay down a dollar or two  
Well you go round the bend and when you come back  
again  
There's a jug full of good ole mountain dew

Oh they call it that ole mountain dew  
And them that refuse it are few  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug  
With some good ole mountain dew

Now my uncle Nort, he's sawed off and short  
He measures about four foot two  
But he thinks he's a giant when you give him a pint  
Of that good ole mountain dew

Well my ole aunt Jill bought some brand new perfume  
It had such a sweet smellin' pew  
But to her surprise when she had it analyzed  
It was nothin' but good ole mountain dew

Well the preacher rolled by with his head heisted high  
Said his wife had been down with the flu  
And he thought that I ought just to sell him a quart  
Of that good ole mountain dew

Well my brother Bill's got a still on the hill  
Where he runs of a gallon or two  
Now the buzzards in the sky get so drunk, they can't fly  
From smellin' the good ole mountain dew

Oh they call it that ole mountain dew  
And them that refuse it are few  
I'll shut up my mug if you fill up my jug  
With some good ole mountain dew

Visit [Grandpa Jones](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.