

Gutterball

"What's The Big Deal?"

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Its a 3 day weekend
Im loading up my truck
Got tons of beer
Might shoot a deer
Blow the shit out of a duck
Steve's got a crossbow
Jamie a shotgun
Anything that fuckin moves
Ready aim fire BLAM!
Oh my god i can't believe
The antlers on that buck
It would take 40 men
To load him in the truck
Nice shot
Got that sucker right between the eyes
Lets get a cold one don
Love seats made from hides
Stock your smoke house full of meat
Pink and blue and yellow keychains
Made from rabbits feet
Trade your jerky to the indians

Enjoy a coon skin hat

Whip up some homemade criscos

With the extra fat

Im wishin

A flock of geese would fly on by

Im hopin i can bag not 4 but 5 reloadin

Jesus fuckin christ

That's the biggest moose i've ever seen

Get my gun goddamnit get him!

If i can't shoot them

Ill start a forest fire

Watch em run

Right at my gun

No need for oscar meyer

That's a fine lookin piece of meat young man

Im ready for that one there

Yeh that ones for me

Trophies on your wall

Slap some new boots on your feet

The wallet in my pocket

Kinda smells like meat

A half a dozen quail

A hearty rack of lamb

There must be 50 beavers

In that fuckin dam

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