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Toby Keith "Chug-a-lug"

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Chug-a-lug chug a lug Make ya wanna holla hidy hoe, Burns your tummy don't you know Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug

Grape wine in a mason jar Homemade and brought to school By a friend of mine after class Me and him and this other fool Decided that we'll drink up whats left chug-a-lug so I helped myself first time for everything umm my ears still ring

Chug-a-lug Chug-a-lug Make u wanna holla hidy hoe, Burns your tummy don't you know Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug

4 H and an FFA On a field trip to the farm Me and friend sneek off behind This big old barn Where we uncovered a covered up Moonshine still And we thought we'd drink our fill And I swallowed it with a smile ohh I run ten mile

Chug-a-lug chug a lug Make u wanna holla hidy hoe, Burns your tummy don't you know Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug

Jukebox and sawdust floor Somthin' like i've never seen Heck I'm just going on 15, But with the help of my fanaglein' uncle I get snuk in for my first taste of sin I said let me have a big old sip bbbb i done a double back flip

Chug-a-lug chug a lug Make u wanna holla hidy hoe, Burns your tummy don't you know Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug chig a chagle uh

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