

Toby Keith

"Jacky Don Tucker - Toby Keith"

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Yeah, Jacky Don Tucker was my daddy's little brother
And at seventeen he jumped the fence
He joined a rock and roll band, got a tattoo on his hand
Granny said he never had a lick of sense
Yeah, by the time he turned seven he was a stealing
watermelons
Playing house with the girl next door
He was drinking muscadine wine by the time he was
nine
He was sneaking out and smoking cigarettes under the
porch

He's a melon stealing, cop-a-feeling, daredevil fool
A do-it-anywaying, playing hooky at school
A water tower poet class of '73
He'd say by God you better know it if you're running
with me
I'm skinny dipping finger flipping son of a gun
Play by the rules, you're gonna miss all the fun

He was always drag racing and he kept the sheriff
chasing
But they never caught ole Jacky Don
He was nobody's fool, the definition of cool
He even cut a donut on the courthouse lawn
And he created quite a scandal that the locals couldn't
handle
When he took up with the preacher's baby girl
They bought a new double wide and on their wedding
night

Aunt Jenny started rocking Uncle Jacky Don's world

See he's a melon stealing, cop-a-feeling, daredevil fool
A do-it-anywaying, playing hooky at school
A water tower poet class of '73
He'd say by God you better know it if you're running
with me
I'm skinny dipping finger flipping son of a gun
Play by the rules, you're gonna miss all the fun, boy

Yeah, he's a melon stealing, cop-a-feeling, daredevil

fool
A do-it-anywaying, playing hooky at school
A water tower poet class of '73
He'd say by God you better know it if you're running
with me
I'm skinny dipping finger flipping son of a gun
Play by the rules, you're gonna miss all the fun

Play by the rules, you're gonna miss all the fun
That's all

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