

Marty Falle "Ben The Bootlegger"

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Deputy - "Did ya hear that?
Sheriff " "Yea, he's runnin' "

Ben Combs hails from the Bluegrass Hills down in
Wolfman Hollow, got a moonshine still
He's 84 years old now, can't drive no more, but
back in the day he could make an engine roar
Old Ben was the king of the ridge runner scene
hauling bootleg whiskey in a mean machine
66 dodge Coronet w/ a Hemi, when it hits a 170MPH, its
gonna get deadly

Coal pain! I cant take no more
Coal pain! Rotgut to the core
Big steel springs to conceal the load, gotta make sure
so nobody knows
22 cases of cat daddy wine to the Mossy Bottom past
the Pike County Line

Deputy - "Sherriff, I got him, he's coming"
23 Southbound
Sheriff " "I see the Son of a bitch"
Deputy " "I clocked him close to 170, Jesus
Christ! He's really moving! "

What burns blue make my blues go away, but the
Pikeville cops don't see it that way
Big Bad Bear waitin in the weeds! they better be
packin' cause they'll never catch me

Coal pain! I cant take no more
Coal pain! Rotten to the core
Big steel springs to conceal the load, gotta make sure
so nobody knows
22 cases of cat daddy wine to the Mossy Bottom past
the Pike County Line

Dispatcher " "Deputy, what's your 10-20?"
Deputy " "Yea Central! I am two miles north of
Mossy Bottom! It looks like we got us a Mr. Ben the
Bootlegger passing the Pike County line!"
Dispatcher " "Officer 32! we are setting up

Roadblock in Pikeville We have three units in the vicinity of 23
Sheriff " "Negative, we are gonna take him down this time
Dispatcher " "Officer 32, 10-9, Clarify, did you say take down?
Sheriff - "You heard me, 10-4 " "
(GUNFIRE)
Dispatch " "Officer 32, 10-72, we have reports of gunfire on Mossy Bottom, please confirm "
Sheriff " "That's a big 10-4, gun shots were fired
Deputy " "I think we shot him Sheriff, We shot the son of a bitch, wait, correction "he's on the move"

Showdown time in the Middle of the night. Lawman
Shines a Big Spotlight
Ole Ben Pulls off Coal Run Road, Out Here there aint no
Postal Code

Deputy " "Sheriff, I got that slimy bastard in my sights, I'm gonna take a shot!
Sheriff " "Stand down Deputy, he is mine"

Hypersonic, a 440 horse, right on course, no remorse
Old Ben hits the toggle on his back tail lights He
couldn't see Ben in a telescope site
Lawmen ends in a roadside ditch, rollers flipped over,
now aint that a bitch
Old Ben is laughing on a roadside hill, makes a lot
of money w/ that moonshine still
Sheriff " "Deputy, You ain't gonna believe this, but my squad car is completely rolled over in a ditch. Tell me he didn't get away again. "
Deputy - "Say again, I did not copy that, did you say he got away?" "
Sheriff " "Yea! He got away!" "
Deputy " "I think you are right Sheriff, he drove right by me, and look, he is sitting on top of that hill, he is laughing at us"

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