

## **Bananas At Large**

### **"Turdy Point Buck"**

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background noise: sipping beer,  
chorus of laughs and belches, general yoooper noises

lemmie tell ya dat  
and you know it's not so much the heat as it is the gosh  
darn humidity  
you know dat

you know when you sit there in the bed and you're just  
sweaty you know and you go to reach for the water on  
the nightstand and ya slide right out of bed, and the  
wife says  
"stop making so much noise you're waking me up, go  
to sleep"

well lemmie tell ya  
times like that make me feel like movin up north ya  
know  
good idea  
yeah i'd do it too

course then i couldn't watch the Packers ya know, the  
Packers are  
gosh i like the Packers, i'd do anything for the Packers  
who can forget Vince Lombardi ya know, back in the  
glory years, not me boy  
ya know

yeah well anyhow  
gettin to be that time of year eh?

yeah i'm a deer hunter how do you do

i got this deer huntin rappin tale for you  
i'm so excited, it's my favorite time of year  
i love to freeze my buns chasin trophy deer  
but don't clap your hands to the stompin of the feet  
cause ya he's like me he can't keep a steady beat no

i got this great big knife cause the hunting is my life  
it's my chance to drink beer and get away from the wife

it's the boys night out acting stupidly

say now baby baby don't you think maybe how bout you  
and me yeah

well we partied all night never made it to our bunks and  
i was sittin in the tree stand on the tree dead drunk  
windmill blowin 45, temp thirty below,  
i was freezin to death, then it started to snow  
so i got down from the tree stand start headin for the  
truck

and thats when i seen it there, the turdy point buck  
the turdy point buck?  
turdy point buck (5x)

well he was eight foot tall,  
weighed twelve thousand pounds,  
with every step there was a shakin' on the ground  
he was so rutiful so beautiful  
strutted right out of my dreams,  
he was created by God just for outdoor magazines  
now i'm not much for thinkin, no i don't do it often  
but i had an idea  
to put that turdy pointer in his coffin

turdy point buck  
hh  
turdy point buck

i couldn't get to my grenades  
the howitzer was in the shop  
my stomache was tied into a monkey knot  
ya my only hope was betty lou  
she was da one  
a combination AK-57 uzzie radar lasar triple barrel  
double scoped heat-seakin shotgun

turdy point buck  
hh  
turdy point buck  
turdy point buck

ya dat the women clappin' the the back dere i gotta  
make dat

well he was comin for me gettin bigger and bigger but  
my fingers were so frozen i could not pull the trigger  
i kicked off my boots fired with my big toe  
i was Dirty Harry, John Wayne, and G.I. Joe

ya dat turday point buck was only 10 feet away  
ya still i couldn't seem to hit him and he wouldn't run

away  
and after 20 minutes when the smoke cleared  
there were hunters on the ground and the world's  
biggest deer  
standing tall and proud, he looked at me and yawned  
(ohhhhhhh dear)  
and then a flash of white, and there he was, gone

[cryin and burpin]

well seven men got up and then one fell down  
a big lump of blaze orange, shakin on the ground  
at first i thought he was one of the boys  
but it was a no brother good in law man from illinois

only cheese-heads in here, right boys?  
send him back on the next plane ya know

Did ya see the turdy pointer?  
Did ya see the turdy pointer?  
Did ya see the turdy pointer?  
Did ya see the turdy pointer?

as we jumped into da truck  
sayin i'm gonna get that turdy point buck  
yeah i'm gonna get that turdy point buck

hhh  
turdy point buck (5x)

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