

Sammy Kershaw "Beer, Bait And Ammo"

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Well now early one day I was on my way to my favorite
fishin' hole

I was thinking I could sure use another bottle of booze

My baits a' runnin a little low

Man a box of 12 gauge would be all the rage

I'm all liquored up and I'm feelin' good

Well just down the road there was a place called
Bubba's

Man he's got the goods

(chorus)

And the sign said beer, bait, and ammo yeah

They got everything in between

Yeah they got anything any old beer drinkin

Hell raisin, bona-fied redneck needs

They got your fishin hooks, they got your dirty books

They got your rebel flag on the wall

Sign said beer, bait, and ammo yeah

You ask me they got it all

Well now when I walked in I cain't even begin

To describe just what I smelled

Lord was it the catfish bait or something Bubba had ate

Was it those pickled eggs on the shelf

Yeah with a toothless grin he said boy step right on in

Make yourself right at home, I said no, no, no thank you
man

With a 12 pack of cans and I'll be good to go

And the sign said "No!"

(repeat chorus)

solo

(repeat chorus)

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