

# Good Ole Boy

Charlie Daniels

Well I went down the road and I got in a fight.  
We was cuttin' and a shootin' in the middle of the  
night.

The police came to raid the place  
Well I jumped up; cussed in the police face  
They whipped my head until my head caved in.  
I jumped back up said do it again.

I'm a little wild and a little bit breezy  
Rollin' 'em high and ridin' 'em easy, yes I am  
Hog wild and woman crazy  
'Bout half mean and about half lazy, yes I am  
But I know what I am  
And I don't give a damn  
'Cause I'm a good ole boy

Well I found myself on a lucky streak  
Rollin' seven come eleven in the middle of the street.  
I won me two hundred dollars on a natural pass  
When a big dude started givin' me some sass.  
Well I grabbed him by the neck and I jerked him around  
I tore up his head and a acre of ground

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And I don't give a damn  
'Cause I'm a good ole boy

Well I jumped right up and I went for a ride  
And I was driving my car on the left hand side.  
Well I started out rollin' toward the county line  
But I got sidetracked by a bottle of wine.  
I run the right rear wheel in a big mudhole.  
I tore down a house and a telephone pole.

But I'm a little wild and a little bit breezy  
Rollin' 'em high and ridin' 'em easy, yes I am  
Hog wild and woman crazy  
'Bout half mean and about half lazy, yes I am  
But I know what I am  
And I don't give a damn  
'Cause I'm a good ole boy