

Plowboy

Cledus T. Judd

Plowboy, ain't that funny, plowboy?

Well I'm a packin' up my truck and I'm a head down south
Where real men packa lips with dips in their mouth
Start a moonshine steal sleep in a tent
Buy some cheap livestock find some land to rent
Then I'm a Cledus T it up and down the farm
With a couple of barns a baby calf in my arms
You know I hate to brag but I'll be tillin' the most
Run a barbwire fence from post to post

Keep shells in my gun, deer heads on my wall
Live out in the sticks and wear overalls, why? Because I wanna
Find me a home in a cow town baby where the buffalo roam
Read the farmers almanac for all the right reasons
Make sure my crop is the top of next season
Cledus T is a farmin' freakazoid
Yeah I'm headin' down south sucka
Because I wanna be a plowboy baby

(With my "go Braves" hat on my John Deer tractor)
Plowboy baby
(Redman pouch full of chewin' tobaccer)
Plowboy baby
(Sleepin' at night 'cause I work all day)
Plowboy baby
(You can smell my pigs from a mile away)

I bet you'll hear my rooster crowin' when the day begins
He goes, in lust for a hen
Home schoolin', home fries, good homemade wine
We'll harvest the fields
(But not before it's time)
Plant peas and beets, green beans and rice
Haul manure from the barn to fertilize
And if the price is right, I'm gonna sell my hay boy
And let G E O R G I A know why they callin' me the plowboy baby

(With my truck locked down into four wheel drive)
Plowboy baby
(Livin' like a King in a single wide)
Plowboy baby
(Sleepin' at night and bushhogin' all day)
Plowboy baby
(Thank God for Willie Nelson and farm aid)

Yeah Cledus T you can call me a hick
The only woman for me is a Dixie Chick
I got two Billy goats week 'fore last
Till my snapper gets fixed they'll be cuttin' my grass
Back hoein', scare crowin', shoein' my horse
You know a horse is a horse
(Of course, of course)
Spruce up the spread gotta make it look right
I'm gonna paint my barn red and paint my fence white

Vidalias, Tommy Toe tomatoes

Irrigate some ground for my sweet potatoes
Break wild mares, farm like quakers
Got no love for you vegetable haters
How I'm gonna buy my seed
Sell my soul to the seed and feed?
My thumb is green just like my hay bailer
Ain't no chickens in my yard keep 'em all in my trailer
Dog named old yeller, Kudzu is thick, I'd slop my hog but I

(Already fed it)
I'm pickin' off ticks, scratchin' poison oak
But I keep on sucking thanks to calamine lotion

(Plowboy)
Got a 4230 with my diesel whinin'
(Plowboy)
Spend all my time on a big combine
(Plowboy)
Prayin' at night it'll rain some day
(Plowboy)
You can smell my pigs from a mile away

(Plowboy)
Got my crop laid out and the sunshine shinin'
(Plowboy)
Got an old tin steel with my moonshine shinin'
(Plowboy)
You can smell my swine