

Hugh Damn Right

Colt Ford

He was jack stacking up them twenty-two ounce cups,
And his eyes were shot redder than the sun coming up,
Half a keg to his name, getting ready for the game,
Everybody knows what he's gonna do
Gonna run around and holla, do you know Hugh?

Do you know Hugh? Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little crunk tonight,
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.
Do you know Hugh? Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little drunk tonight,
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.

Through the beers and the years, never changed his gears,
Every time I ever saw him hell raising yeehawin
Had a big old grin, three sheets to the wind,
'Bout three eighty five, but everybody called him slim.
Asked son, what you been up to?
He said hell, you know me, but do you know Hugh?

Do you know Hugh? Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little crunk tonight,
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.
Do you know Hugh? Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little drunk tonight,
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.

When I saw that country girl I thought Lord, have mercy, lookey here,
This ain't no whine girl, shes like chasing Jack with beer.
Better get my game on, can't let this one bolt.
She came in here and looked me in the eyes and said, Colt

Do you wanna have a good time, do you wanna have a good time?
Do you wanna have a good time? A really, really good time.
Do you wanna have a good time? I sure do.

I looked her up and down and said:

Do you know Hugh? Do you know Hugh?
Everybody wanna get a little crunk tonight,
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.
Do you know Hugh? Do you know Hugh?
Are you Miller? are you Coors? Bud? Or Lime?
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.
Is it Jack, is it Jim or a moon shine night.
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.
If you're tall or off on the floor up tonight,
Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.

Hugh Damn Right, Hugh Damn Right.