

Bullshippers

Dave Dudley

This ol' rig that I'm drivin' ain't the sharpest on the road
These ol' bulls that I'm haulin' ain't perfumed
But if it wasn't for a lot of those truck drivers just like me
Then who would bring those T-bone steaks to you
We're the bullshippers big bullshippers a haulin' them ol' bulls
across the land
We're the bullshippers big bullshippers bullshippin' truck driv
in' men

This ain't the best job in this world that I know
And some people may look down their nose at me
But I'd rather be a struggling with these ol' rowdy bulls than
a haulin' a load of T-N-T
We're the bullshippers

There's a lotta pretty waitresses that I always see every time I
'm making my run
Well I tell 'em that I love 'em but they just laugh and say
You big bullshippin' son of a gun
We're the bullshippers
Yeah we're the bullshippers