

# Alabama Wild Man

Jerry Reed

Alright, watch out

Now my daddy was hard shelled Alabama preacher  
My momma was a dedicated Sunday school teacher  
My brother went to college and got a PhD  
Daddy said the only dud in the family was me

He said, "Boy, you ain't never going to amount to a thing  
You set around with that silly looking guitar and sing  
You hang around them juke joints all the time  
Making music like some wild man done lost his mind"

Going sock it to me  
Well, what's that supposed to mean  
Boy, you just a wild man

Well, then one day Daddy told me  
"Boy, I've had enough now you just  
Pack up that guitar, you just pack up your stuff"  
So I left home and organized myself a band  
Called myself the Alabama Wild Man

Well, I worked all them joints from the east to the west  
Never making no money and a starving to death  
A living on coffee and cold sardines  
Soda crackers and pork n beans

But I finally went to Music City USA  
Said I'm the Alabama Wild Man and I'm here to stay  
Took my guitar and showed 'em what I'm talking about  
So we made a little record and we put it out

With me going  
Sock it to me, honey  
Haha, hook it, boy  
Play that guitar

Well, now I'm driving, the Cadillac's a city block long  
The Alabama Wild Man could do no wrong  
'Cause I'm selling them records  
And I'm working them shows  
And people love me everywhere I go

But a funny thing happened about a week or so back  
I was a showing my hometown and the place was packed  
Guess who was sitting on the front row seat  
Was my daddy grinning up at me batting at me

Yelling  
"Sock it your daddy, Wild Man  
Hook it boy, hook it  
Play that guitar, show 'em, son"

"Yeah, that's my boy, alright  
Taught him everything he knows  
Bought him his first guitar  
Ah, sock it to your daddy, son"

"Go ahead put it to me, put it to me  
Keep them checks coming in, boy  
We going to pave the drive next week"