

Scrubbashin'

Lee Kernaghan

Johnno drives a cruiser, Stretch is in his ute
Kenny's old torana is hangin' for a hoot
From Tennant Creek to Longreach
It's not a real exclusive club
Just find a quiet little turnoff
And fang it through the scrub

Scrubbashin' in a cloud of dust
Foots flat to the floor
I'm flat strap out the back
Kickin' up the dirt track
That's what we come here for
Buckin' like a stump jump plough

Well I found myself a paddock
And it might be a sin
But I was carving dirt with circle work
When the cops came to haul me in
Well he took the keys of the old HT
And said I'm sorry son
But it's time you learnt your lesson
Let me show you how it's done

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You've got to keep that motor humming
You've got to keep it running hot
You've got to show 'em what you're made of
You've got to give it all you've got

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