

## It'll Be Open Season On You

Loretta Lynn

Well I caught you chasin' my man last night  
I'm warnin' you once I ain't warnin' you twice  
You better stay offa my private property  
You can do your huntin' outside my fence  
And don't trespass if you got any sense  
Or it'll be open season on you

I've got a liscense and it says he's mine  
Cause I caught him first  
Keep your hands to yourself and leave him alone  
Or look out for the worst  
If you don't ease up on you're matin' call  
I'll nail your hide to the open wall  
For it'll be open season on you

You go huntin' in your mini-skirt  
You sit in a bar and you drink and flirt  
With ev'rything in pants that comes in view  
My man might fall for your little trap  
So don't try to crawl up in his lap  
Or it'll be open season on you

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If you don't ease up on you're matin' call  
I'll nail your hide to the open wall  
For it'll be open season on you  
Yeah it'll be open season on you