

Duck Blind

The Bone Collector

Here come the ducks, hit the high balla
Shut up the dog, stare at the water
I'll say when hold on y'all wait
Get 'em boys boom twelve gauge

Out in the mud, down in Mississippi
Mallard duck yeah that's what gets me
Shootin' this steel 'cause I can't shoot lead
But I don't miss I just knock 'em in the head

Chorus:

In the duck blind having us a good time
High five every time they fly by
Robo-duck in the middle of the spread
Got a sausage on the grill and a piece of white bread
In the duck blind

I remember now when I was fourteen
A little wood duck hole my friends and me
They were whistlin' dixie coming through the trees
Twelve gauge sounds like an M16

Chorus:

In the duck blind having us a good time
High five every time they fly by
Robo-duck in the middle of the spread
Got a sausage on the grill and a piece of white bread
In the duck blind
In the duck blind

Well come this fall
I'm gonna tune up my calls
Pack up my boat
Feet stickin' up I'll make a mallard duck float

Chorus:

In the duck blind having us a good time
High five every time they fly by
Robo-duck in the middle of the spread
Got a sausage on the grill and a piece of white bread

In the duck blind
In the duck blind

Boom! yeeap

Lyrics submitted by Grant Schmieg.

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