

Down South Jukin'

Lynyrd Skynyrd

Well Billy Joe told me, said every thing's lookin' fine
He got the place all secured, got the icebox full of wine
He said, "Hurry on over and don't be late"
He got three lovely ladies who just won't wait
Do some down south jukin' and lookin' for a peace of mind
Now put your Sunday pants on, let's get out on the
road
We been workin' all week, and I'm thinkin' it is time we let go
He got three fine mamas sittin' all alone, gonna sip our wine and get it on
And do some down south jukin', lookin' for a peace of mind
Now come Monday morn' we'll be headin' out to
the field
And we'll be doin' our thing for Papa and ol' Uncle Bill
Lord, overcome Friday night we'll be headin' to town
Tryin' to pick up any woman hanging around
And do some down south jukin', lookin' for a peace of mind

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