Chug-A-Lug

Roger Miller

Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug
Make you want to holler hi-de-ho
Burns your tummy, don'tcha know?
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lugGrape wine in a Mason jar
Homemade and brought to school
By a friend of mine 'n' after class
Me and him and this other fool decideThat we'll drink up what's left
Chug-a-lug, so we helped ourself
First time for everything
Hmm, my ears still ringChug-a-lug, chug-a-lug
Make you want to holler hi-de-ho
Burns your tummy, don'tcha know?
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug4-H and FFA
On a field trip to the farm
Me 'n' a friend sneak off behind
This big old barn where we uncoveredA covered-up moonshine still
And we thought we'd drink our fill
And I swallered it with a smile
Bll-bbb, I run ten mileChug-a-lug, chug-a-lug
Make you want to holler hi-de-ho
Burns your tummy, don'tcha know?
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lugJukebox 'n' sawdust floor
Sumpin' like I ain't never seen
And I'm just goin' on fifteen
But with the help of my finaglin'Uncle I get snuck in
For my first taste of sin
I said, "Lemme have a big old sip"
Bll-bbb, I done a double back flipChug-a-lug, chug-a-lug
Make you want to holler hi-de-ho
Burns your tummy, don'tcha know?
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug

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