

# Convoy

Slava Bobkov

Yeah, breaker one-nine, this here's the Rubber Duck,  
you got a copy on me Pigpen? C'mon.)  
(Ah yeah, ten-four Pigpen, for sure, for sure.  
By golly it's clean clear to Flagtown. C'mon.)  
(Yeah, that's a big ten-four there Pigpen. Yeah, we definitely got the  
front door good buddy. Mercy sakes alive, looks like we got us a convoy)  
It was the dark of the moon on the sixth of June  
In a Kenworth pullin logs  
Cab over Pete with a reefer on  
And a Jimmy haulin hogs  
We's headed for bear on eye-one-oh  
About a mile outta Shakeytown  
I says Pigpen, this here's the Rubber Duck  
And I'm about to put the hammer down  
Coz we got a little old convoy rockin' thru the night  
Yeah we got a little old convoy aint she a beautiful sight  
Come on and join our convoy aint nothin' gonna get in our way  
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy 'cross the USA  
Convoy  
(Ah, breaker,  
Pigpen this here's the Duck and you wanna back off on them hogs?)  
(Ah, ten-four, about five mile or so)  
(Ten roger, them hogs is gettin' IN-tense up here)  
By the time we got into Tulsa town we had 85 trucks in all  
But they's a roadblock up on the cloverleaf  
And them bears 's wall to wall  
Yeah them smokeys 's thick as bugs on a bumper  
They even had a bear in the air  
I says Callin' all trucks, this here's the Duck  
We about to go a-huntin' bear  
Coz we got a great big convoy rockin' thru the night  
Yeah we got a great big convoy aint she a beautiful sight  
Come on and join our convoy aint nothin' gonna get in our way  
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy across the USA  
Convoy  
(Ah, you want to give me a ten-nine on that Pigpen?)  
(Ah, negatory Pigpen, you're still too close.  
Yeah them hogs is startin' to close up my sinuses.  
Mercy's sakes you better back off another ten)

Well we rolled up Interstate Forty-Four

Like a rocket sled on rails  
We tore up all of our swindle sheets  
And left 'em sittin' on the scales  
By the time we hit that Shi town  
Them bears was a-gettin' smart  
They bought up some reinforcements  
From the Illinois National Guard  
There's armoured cars and tanks and jeeps  
And rigs of every size  
Yeah them chicken coops was full of bears  
And choppers filled the skies  
Well we shot the line  
We went for broke  
With a thousand screaming trucks  
And eleven longhaired friends of Jesus  
In a chartreuse microbus  
(Ah, Rubber Duck, this is Sodbuster. C'mon here?)  
(Yeah, ten-four Sodbuster.

Listen, ya wanna put that microbus in behind that suicide jockey?)  
(Yeah he's haulin' dynamite and he needs all the help he can get)

Well we laid a strip for the Jersey shore  
Prepared to cross the line  
I could see the bridge was lined with bears  
But I didn't have a doggone dime  
I says Pigpen this here's the Rubber Duck  
We just aint gonna pay no toll  
So we crashed the gate doin' ninety-eight  
I says Let them truckers roll, ten-four  
Coz we got a mighty convoy rockin' thru the night  
Yeah we got a mighty convoy aint she a beautiful sight  
Come on and join our convoy aint nothin' gonna get in our way  
We gonna roll this truckin' convoy across the USA  
Convoy

(Ah, ten-four Pigpen. What's your twenty? OMAHA?  
Well they oughta know what to do with them hogs out there, for sure.  
Well mercy sakes good buddy, we gonna back on outta here,  
So keep your bugs off your glass and the bears off your .....tail.  
We'll catch you on the flip-flop.  
This here's the Rubber Duck on the side. We gone. buh bye)

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