

# Sic 'em On A Chicken

## Zac Brown Band

Oh you thought we were done huh?  
Hahaha we got more.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken and watch them feathers fly  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken. Bring out the butter and the flour we're ready to fry.  
My dog Pete is the smallest dog of all the dogs in my yard (that's right)  
He's a mean son' bitch  
Drinks Beam and water from a broken mason jar  
And we sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken and watch them feathers fly  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Bring out the butter and the flour we're ready to fry.  
I heard this awful noise comin' out of the woods (comin' out of the woods)  
I heard chicken screams  
Knew it wasn't gonna be good  
Well I think we lost a chicken  
Think we lost a chicken  
Think we lost a chicken because I just heard him cry  
  
Think we lost a chicken  
Think we lost a chicken  
Think we lost a chicken but you can get another one for a dollar 79  
Over a couple of years his spurs had grown  
He wasn't safe to keep around the home  
When he almost took an eyeball from Lonny's son  
And I was in the kitchen making fig preserves  
And I'd heard that youngin get kicked in the face  
And I knew it was the day that rooster was going to get what he deserves  
So I chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken and Pete hit 'em from the side  
I chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken and me and Pete suppered on a home made chicken pot pie  
Sic 'em on a chicken.

Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken and watch them feathers fly  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
I can smell the kitchen and it's almost supper time  
You're damn right I like my chicken fried

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