Huntin' the World

Colt Ford

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

We hunt the world y'all, southern style
Just some good ole boys
White tail, monster bears
Country boys, makin' noise
Elk, Turkey, Pronghorn
It's time to get your hunt on

Bows, guns, havin' fun

Let's get some huntin' done Everybody come gather round

Southern boys gon' lay it down

Better bring the kids, we gotta teach 'em

They're the future, we gotta reach 'em

We came to hunt, we brought some friends

Like Stone Cold Steve Austin

John Michael Montgomery might come on through

Picked here to hunt, right here for you

We've got the best poor staff around

Doug, Tom, and John coming to your town

With Troy Gentry, Brent, and Wooley

Josh and Heather, there's no one better

Old Mike Beatty, he's the man, the world record, y'all understand

With Greg Zipadelli, Hal and Ken

Come on y'all, let's go huntin' againWe hunt the world y'all, southern style

Just some good ole boys

White tail, monster bears

Country boys, makin' noise

Elk, Turkey, Pronghorn

It's time to get your hunt on

Bows, guns, havin' fun

Let's get some huntin' doneWe lock and load, go do our thang

Huntin' the world for all kinds of game

Bears, boars, birds, bucks

Southern boys in camo trucks

Worldwide on the outdoor channel
So y'all tune in and bring a friend
We huntin' baby, grits and gravy
Come on y'all let's southern style
Drink ya sweet tea up in the tree
Drop a 12-Point buck from a quarter mile
We bass fishin', hog huntin', turkey shootin',
Game runnin', mud boggin', camouflagin'
Puttin' it down, so y'all can watch it
Huntin' The World is the name of the show

Better ask somebody if you don't knowWe hunt the world y'all, southern style

Just some good ole boys
White tail, monster bears
Country boys, makin' noise
Elk, Turkey, Pronghorn
It's time to get your hunt on
Bows, guns, havin' fun
Let's get some huntin' done

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/