

Independent Trucker

Brooks & Dunn

Well my daddy was a world class trucker
Took my momma on a four day trip
And she swears to me
That I was conceived at a big rig dealership
The story goes on the day I was born
He hit the road and he never looked back
Well my daddy went and named me a big mistake
But my momma always called me Mack
And I'm a haulin', chug-a-luggin' through the rain and snow
Yeah I'm a haulin', I put the hammer down and let it roll
My babies callin', sayin' baby when you gonna come home
Well I'm an independent trucker, a mother lovin', overloaded owner operator
Just a tearin' up a two lane road
I got the chrome girls on my mud flaps
I keep a cup o' coffee on the dashboard
Got a custom airbrush desert scene and my name painted on the door
Got a cross of Jesus all along the grille, lights up like a Christmas tree
Any highway, any time of day, that's where I wanna be
Well I'm a haulin', only 700 miles to go
Yeah I'm a haulin', I put the hammer down and let it roll, song
My babies callin', sayin' baby when you gonna come home
Well I'm an independent trucker, a mother lovin', overloaded owner operator
Just a tearin' up a two lane road
Well I'm a haulin', only 700 miles to go
Yeah I'm a haulin', put the hammer down and let it roll
My babies callin', sayin' baby when you gonna come home
Well I'm an independent trucker, a mother lovin', overloaded owner operator
Just a tearin' up a two lane road
Yeah I'm an independent trucker, a mother lovin', overloaded owner operator
Just a tearin' up a two lane road
Oh, oh
Yeah

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