

# Roadkill Christmas (Bubba J)

## Jeff Dunham

Got my dog and 6-pack inside my truck  
My wife rides in the back because she won't shut up  
There's a deer in the headlights and though it might be a sin  
I gunned the motor and run over himIt's a Roadkill Christmas  
Venison pretenderized  
It's a Roadkill Christmas  
'Cause they freeze when the lights hit their eyesShe loaded him into the back of the truck  
I was driving us home, that's when he done woke up  
I couldn't believe what I saw in my rear-view mirror  
My wife was a-wrestlin' with a mad deerIt's a Roadkill Christmas  
She had fifty pounds over him  
It's a Roadkill Christmas  
It was no time 'til she had him pinnedBy the time we got home, he was her pet  
That night, he slept on my side of the bed  
I had to spend the night out in my truck  
But I had some beer, so I didn't give a... darn\*JEFF: Bubba J, that was close.\*  
\*Bubba J: Yeah I know, I almost said damn.\*A couple days later, I made him a deal  
If he worked for me, then he would not be my next meal  
I covered his antlers with foil and then,  
I plugged the T.V. cable into his rear endIt's a Roadkill Christmas  
Every Sunday, he's up on my roof  
It's a Roadkill Christmas  
I get NASCAR and the NFL, too.It's a Roadkill Christmas  
That dumb deer changed my life  
It's a Roadkill Christmas  
Next time, I'll run over my wife!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by  
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