

# Goodbye Squirrel

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Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Be very very quiet, we are huntin' somethin'  
Me and Harold Muffert were outdoors men  
Set in our backwoods ways  
Both members of the huntin' club  
Both active in the NRA  
(National Redneck Association)  
We scouted a location where we had no doubt  
We'd kill the biggest buck in the world  
(About a 34 pointer)  
Harold waited in his tree stand  
But all he seen was a squirrel  
Dang near two weeks since the season started  
And neither one of us was amused  
We had on real tree cameo, high-powered ammo  
But no big game to shoot  
Then we finally saw a deer as big as a horse  
Harold had him in his cross hairs  
(Shoot him!)  
But that squirrel jumped off of a branch above us  
And landed in Harold's hair  
(What is that thing, get it out!)  
Harold fell off the stand  
On his head he landed  
Like a wimp he laid there cryin'  
Till I climbed on down  
Picked him up off the ground  
And it didn't take us long to decide  
That squirrel had to die  
Goodbye squirrel, with black-eyed peas  
You're gonna taste good to me squirrel  
It's you or me  
Come on out of that tree squirrel  
Hey, guess what  
You've eaten your last nut squirrel  
Me and Harold went down to the surplus store  
Bought a keg of dynamite  
Two baseball bats and a case of M-80's  
We were in for one heck of a fight  
(We'll show you)  
When you're huntin' with dumb and dumber

Something's surely bound to go wrong  
(Now be careful)  
And when Harold lit that real short fuse  
I knew it wouldn't be long  
When the dynamite blew  
Harold's foot did too  
And fingers began to fly  
(Fly, fly)  
We were barely alive  
When the Game Warden arrived  
And much to our surprise  
That squirrel didn't die  
(Gosh) Goodbye squirrel  
Just one more shot  
You'll be in my crock pot, squirrel  
You'll make a lunch  
You overgrown chipmunk, squirrel  
I'll skin you hide  
And make a hat when it's dry, squirrel  
Dadblame Earl, my gosh  
Ronnie Milsap could shoot better than you  
You gimme, I said, "Gimme, gimme that gun"  
Look out, look out, [Incomprehensible]  
I think I killed somethin'

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