

# Daddy's Farm

## Jennings, Shooter

There's a piggy waitin' outside my door  
Who's a knockin' and a yellin' that he's gonna use force  
Well, I moved to town just a while ago  
And I got in a mess and I can't lay low  
Back home all I had was my guitar  
Livin' in the backwoods on Daddy's farm  
Sittin' on the front porch 'til the evenin' come  
Livin' in the backwoods on Daddy's farm  
Well, my old girl was Cadillac  
She was long and sleek and dressed in black  
But I caught her cruisin' with another dude  
So I shot 'em down with my blue .22  
Back home all I had was my guitar  
Livin' in the backwoods on Daddy's farm  
Sittin' on the front porch 'til the evenin' come  
Livin' in the backwoods on Daddy's farm, on Daddy's farm  
But now they got me runnin' and they got me to my home  
But I won't go, I won't go  
Chitty-chitty bang-bang, and I hit at the floor  
Two little piggies bust down my door  
The first little piggy went down  
The second little piggy started poppin' off rounds  
I make a break for the parking lot  
I heard some people talkin' how somebody got shot  
They're never gonna see it my way  
So I break for the truck and headed on the highway  
I must have got it up to 108  
Before three little piggies headed me off the interstate  
It's gettin' hot, I'm gettin' hot  
I don't know where to go, I don't know what I got, but  
Back home all I had was my guitar  
Livin' in the backwoods on Daddy's farm  
Sittin' on the front porch 'til the evenin' come  
Livin' in the backwoods on Daddy's farm  
Yeah, on Daddy's farm, yeah, on Daddy's farm

Lyrics provided by

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