Plowboy

Cledus T. Judd

Plowboy, ain't that funny, plowboy? Well I'm a packin' up my truck and I'm a head down south

Where real men packa lips with dips in their mouth

Start a moonshine steal sleep in a tent

Buy some cheap livestock find some land to rent

Then I'm a Cledus T it up and down the farm

With a couple of barns a baby calf in my arms

You know I hate to brag but I'll be tillin' the most

Run a barbwire fence from post to postKeep shells in my gun, deer heads on my wall

Live out in the sticks and wear overalls, why? Because I wanna

Find me a home in a cow town baby where the buffalo roam

Read the farmers almanac for all the right reasons

Make sure my crop is the top of next season

Cledus T is a farmin' freakazoid

Yeah I'm headin' down south sucka

Because I wanna be a plowboy baby(With my "go Braves" hat on my John Deer tractor)

Plowboy baby

(Redman pouch full of chewin' tobaccer)

Plowboy baby

(Sleepin' at night 'cause I work all day)

Plowboy baby

(You can smell my pigs from a mile away) I bet you'll hear my rooster crowin' when the day begins

He goes, in lust for a hen

Home schoolin', home fries, good homemade wine

We'll harvest the fields

(But not before it's time)

Plant peas and beets, green beans and rice

Haul manure from the barn to fertilize

And if the price is right, I'm gonna sell my hay boy

And let G E O R G I A know why they callin' me the plowboy baby(With my truck locked down into four

wheel drive)

Plowboy baby

(Livin' like a King in a single wide)

Plowboy baby

(Sleepin' at night and bushhogin' all day)

Plowboy baby

(Thank God for Willie Nelson and farm aidYeah Cledus T you can call me a hick

The only woman for me is a Dixie Chick

I got two Billy goats week 'fore last

Till my snapper gets fixed they'll be cuttin' my grass

Back hoein', scare crowin', shoein' my horse You know a horse is a horse (Of course, of course)

Spruce up the spread gotta make it look right I'm gonna paint my barn red and paint my fence whiteVidalias, Tommy Toe tomatoes

Irrigate some ground for my sweet potatoes

Break wild mares, farm like quakers

Got no love for you vegetable haters

How I'm gonna buy my seed

Sell my soul to the seed and feed?

My thumb is green just like my hay bailer

Ain't no chickens in my yard keep 'em all in my trailer

Dog named old yeller, Kudzu is thick, I'd slop my hog but I(Already fed it)

I'm pickin' off ticks, scratchin' poison oak

But I keep on sucking thanks to calamine lotion(Plowboy)

Got a 4230 with my diesel whinin'

(Plowboy)

Spend all my time on a big combine

(Plowboy)

Prayin' at night it'll rain some day

(Plowboy)

You can smell my pigs from a mile away(Plowboy)

Got my crop laid out and the sunshine shinin'

(Plowboy)

Got an old tin steel with my moonshine shinin'

(Plowboy)

You can smell my swine

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