

# Chug-A-Lug

Toby Keith

Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug  
Make you wanna holler hidey-hoe  
Burns your tummy, don't you know?  
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug Grape wine in a mason jar  
Homemade and brought to school  
By a friend of mine in my class  
Me and him and this other fool Decided that we'll drink up what's left  
Chug-a-lug, so I helped ourselves  
First time for everything  
Mmm, my ears still ring Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug  
Make you wanna holler hidey-hoe  
Burns your tummy, don't you know?  
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug Four H and an F F A  
On the field trip to the farm  
Me and friends sneaked off behind  
To this big old barn Where we uncovered a  
Covered up moonshine still  
And we thought we drank our fill  
I swallowed it with a smile  
Brr, and run ten mile Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug  
Make you wanna holler hidey-hoe  
Burns your tummy, don't you know?  
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug Jukebox and sawdust floor  
Somthin' like I ain't never seen  
Hell, I'm just goin' on 15  
But with the help of my fanagle in' uncle I get snuck in  
For my first taste of sin  
I said let me have a big old sip  
Brr, I done a double back flip Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug  
Make you wanna holler hidey-hoe  
Burns your tummy, don't you know?  
Chug-a-lug, chug-a-lug

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