

Hey Ya'll

Chris Cagle

I pulled up to a cattle yard
Got on out opened up the gate
I drove down the long dirt road
To the banks of an old 2 acre lake
We had bonfires and barbed wire
Fresh caught catfish in the deep fryer
I jumped out my truck and I said its on And everybody sang, "Hey yall"
Break out the beer turn the Skynyrd on
Hey yall how ya doin', what ya doin'?
Hey yall, we aint leavin till they call the law
Hey yall, hey yall, hey yall come on A cloud of dust came rolling in
Blue lights flashin there were 10 of them
Sheriff Hopper and all of his boys
Said all they had to do was just follow the noise
He dropped his gun and then his star
Reached in his cruiser, pulled out his guitar
I said, "Officer what have we done wrong?"
He just smiled at me and said, "Nothing at all" Singing, "Hey yall"
Break out the beer turn the Skynyrd on
Hey yall, what ya doin how ya doing?
Hey yall, crank it up, we aint never going home
Hey yall, hey yall, hey yall watch this
See that girl over there looking fine
Well I bet you by morning I can make her mine And everybody sang, "Hey yall"
Break out the beer turn the Skynyrd on
Hey yall, what you doing? Baby, howm I doing?
Hey yall, we ain't leaving till the law goes home
Hey yall, hey yall, hey yall come on
Hey yall, hey yall, hey yall

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