

# Alabama Wild Man

## Jerry Reed

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Alright, watch outNow my daddy was hard shelled Alabama preacher

My momma was a dedicated Sunday school teacher

My brother went to college and got a PhD

Daddy said the only dud in the family was meHe said, "Boy, you ain't never going to amount to a thing

You set around with that silly looking guitar and sing

You hang around them juke joints all the time

Making music like some wild man done lost his mind"Going sock it to me

Well, what's that supposed to mean

Boy, you just a wild manWell, then one day Daddy told me

"Boy, I've had enough now you just

Pack up that guitar, you just pack up your stuff"

So I left home and organized myself a band

Called myself the Alabama Wild ManWell, I worked all them joints from the east to the west

Never making no money and a starving to death

A living on coffee and cold sardines

Soda crackers and pork n beansBut I finally went to Music City USA

Said I'm the Alabama Wild Man and I'm here to stay

Took my guitar and showed 'em what I'm talking about

So we made a little record and we put it outWith me going

Sock it to me, honey

Haha, hook it, boy

Play that guitarWell, now I'm driving, the Cadillac's a city block long

The Alabama Wild Man could do no wrong

'Cause I'm selling them records

And I'm working them shows

And people love me everywhere I goBut a funny thing happened about a week or so back

I was a showing my hometown and the place was packed

Guess who was sitting on the front row seat

Was my daddy grinning up at me batting at meYelling

"Sock it your daddy, Wild Man

Hook it boy, hook it

Play that guitar, show 'em, son""Yeah, that's my boy, alright

Taught him everything he knows  
Bought him his first guitar  
Ah, sock it to your daddy, son""Go ahead put it to me, put it to me  
Keep them checks coming in, boy  
We going to pave the drive next week"

Lyrics provided by  
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