Arkansas, Y'all (Razorback Version)

Blane Howard

Headed north on ole 5-40,
just a few more miles to go,
and I could see those Ozark mountains
as I look down the road;
and up ahead Iâ€™ll hear it,
that woo pig sooie call,
the cardinal and white wild band of Razorback Hogs.
Itâ€™s a state of pride and honor
from the mountains to the lakes.
Yeah, everyoneâ€™s a Hog fan
here in the natural state.
It donâ€™t matter who weâ€™re playing
up here in Fayetteville,
the people here will shake your hand and say welcome to the hill.
Arkansas, thereâ€™s no place Iâ€™d rather be,
even though Iâ€™ve traveled to Texas and Tennessee.
Arkansas, some folks might think it small,
but letâ€™s stand up tall and give the Hogs a call,
cause Iâ€™m proud to say Iâ€™m from Arkansas, yâ€™all.
Catch a game at old Bud Walton;
yeah, you know where its at.
Then, head on down to Baum Stadium, where Big Red swings a bat.
Then, load up your tailgate, and head up past the track,
and pile on into Reynolds and cheer on those Razorbacks.
Arkansas, thereâ€™s no place Iâ€™d rather be.
and, if your team comes to visit, youâ€™ll take on defeat.
Arkansas, some folks might call us small,
but weâ€™ll stand up tall and give the Hogs a call,
and Iâ€™m proud to say Iâ€™m from Arkansas, yâ€™all.
From Bielema to Broyles,
donâ€™t under Anderson
the Hogs will keep on fighting until the game is won.
Arkansas, the place Iâ€™ll always be,
and everyone remembers the Razorbacks are my team.
Arkansas, some folks still think it small,
but Iâ€™ll stand up tall and give the Hogs a call,
cause Iâ€™m proud to say Iâ€™m from Arkansas, yâ€™all.

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