

# Sic 'Em On a Chicken

## Zac Brown Band

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh you thought we were done huh?  
Hahaha we got more.Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken and watch them feathers flySic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken. Bring out the butter and the flour we're ready to fry.My dog Pete is the smallest dog of all  
the dogs in my yard (that's right)  
He's a mean son' bitch  
Drinks Beam and water from a broken mason jarAnd we sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken and watch them feathers flySic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Bring out the butter and the flour we're ready to fry.I heard this awful noise comin' out of the woods (comin'  
out of the woods)  
I heard chicken screams  
Knew it wasn't gonna be goodWell I think we lost a chicken  
I Think we lost a chicken  
I Think we lost a chicken because I just heard him cryThink we lost a chicken  
Think we lost a chicken  
but you can get another one for a dollar 79Over a couple of years his spurs had grown  
He wasn't safe to keep around the home  
When he almost took an eyeball from Lonny's son  
And I was in the kitchen making fig preserves  
And I'd heard that youngin get kicked in the face  
And I knew it was the day that rooster was going to get what he deservesSo I chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken and Pete hit 'em from the sideI chased the chicken  
I chased the chicken  
and me and Pete suppered on a home made chicken pot pieSic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken and watch them feathers flySic 'em on a chicken.  
Sic 'em on a chicken.  
I can smell the kitchen and it's almost supper timeYou're damn right I like my chicken fried

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