

# Big Butch Bass Bull Fiddle

[Corb Lund](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

i been playin root-five for most of the night  
and most of the times, well, i don't really mind  
but once in awhile i get the chance to shine  
and look out, baby, when the stage is mine  
the good lord knows i do the best i can  
on the big, bitch, butch, bull fiddle baby here i ami got the black horsehair on my big bass bow  
a little meaner than the sorrel that was on it before  
sawin back and forth to meet the big bass drum  
and pretty soon you can hear the rhythm section humi gotta buy an extra seat when i ride the airplane  
or the womens and the childrens and the pilot complain  
cuz it sure dont fit in the overhead bin  
and leavin her behind is bassically a sinyes, leavin her behind might save a little space  
and i ain't no slouch on the electrical bass  
but somethin kinda happens when the f-holes sing  
with the snappin and the poppin of the flat wound strings

Lyrics provided by

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