

Chicken Truck

Aaron Tippin

Well, it was mornin' when I left Alabama
And it must have been around mid July
I got behind a chicken truck from Georgia
And the feathers were a flyin' like snow out of the sky

I couldn't get up the speed enough to pass him
And a funny smell was gettin' close to me
And somethin' keeps on messin' up my windshield
And the farther I go the harder it get's to see, I say

Ya, chicken truck chicken truck behind it I'm stuck
Chicken truck chicken truck it's just my luck
Chicken truck on Highway 65, yeah
Well the hen's are a squakin' and the roosters are a crowin'

Ya, chicken truck chicken truck behind it I'm stuck
Chicken truck chicken truck it's just my luck
Chicken truck on Highway 65, yeah

Well the hen's are a squakin' and the roosters are a crowin'
He slow me down when I need to get goin'
Chicken truck on Highway 65