It's finally here, todays the day, I had a 12 point buck 50 yards away. But I got a different kinda huntin on my mind, I got my baby up in my deer blind.

Country music on the radio, pull the real tree camouflage shades down low. Life is good, girl you're lookin fine, Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.

I dreamed about it, waited all year, forgot it all when you whispered in my ear. I'm lost for words, what can I say? I

never knew they made Mossy Oak negligee

Country music on the radio, pull the real tree camouflage shades down low. Life is good, girl you're lookin fine, Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.

Well, that old game warden, he better steer clear, there ain't no poachin goin on up here. Its warm and cozy, and the stars are bright above, Don't knock it till you try a little redneck love

Country music on the radio, pull the real tree camouflage shades down low. Life is good, and girl you're lookin fine,

Thank God I got my baby up in my deer blind.

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