

Good Ole Boy

Charlie Daniels

Well I went down the road and I got in a fight.
We was cuttin' and a shootin' in the middle of the
night.

The police came to raid the place
Well I jumped up; cussed in the police face
They whipped my head until my head caved in.
I jumped back up said do it again.

I'm a little wild and a little bit breezy
Rollin' 'em high and ridin' 'em easy, yes I am
Hog wild and woman crazy
'Bout half mean and about half lazy, yes I am
But I know what I am
And I don't give a damn
'Cause I'm a good ole boy

Well I found myself on a lucky streak
Rollin' seven come eleven in the middle of the street.
I won me two hundred dollars on a natural pass
When a big dude started givin' me some sass.
Well I grabbed him by the neck and I jerked him around
I tore up his head and a acre of ground

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Rollin' 'em high and ridin' 'em easy, yes I am
Hog wild and woman crazy
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But I know what I am
And I don't give a damn
'Cause I'm a good ole boy

Well I jumped right up and I went for a ride
And I was driving my car on the left hand side.
Well I started out rollin' toward the county line
But I got sidetracked by a bottle of wine.
I run the right rear wheel in a big mudhole.
I tore down a house and a telephone pole.

But I'm a little wild and a little bit breezy
Rollin' 'em high and ridin' 'em easy, yes I am
Hog wild and woman crazy
'Bout half mean and about half lazy, yes I am
But I know what I am
And I don't give a damn
'Cause I'm a good ole boy