Tomahawk

Chris Janson

Everybody in this little town
They waitin' for the sun to drop down
The old boys unhitch the plow
Pretty girls gettin' prettied up right about now
Time to put a little go in your giddyup
We gettin' down like a bunch of wild Indians

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Ain't nobody goin' home tonight
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Yeah, I know that's right
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Crazy baby, that's what I want
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You hit me girl like a tomahawk

And when we get into the Bud Light
Good chance that you're gonna see a fist fight, yeah
We just pass around a peace pipe, uh
And get it on till we all get to feelin' alright
Kinda song on that make you wanna sing along
Come'on girls let me see you shake your homegrown

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Ain't nobody goin' home tonight
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I know that's right
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Crazy baby, that's what I want
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You hit me girl like a tomahawk, hey!

Now an old cowboy with a shiney badge
Couldn't stop this party with a .350 mag

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Ain't nobody goin' home tonight
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Damn straight, you know that's right
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Crazy baby, that's what I want
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You hit me girl like a tomahawk, hey!

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Ain't nobody goin' home tonight
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
I know that's right
Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Crazy baby, that's what I want
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You hit me girl like a tomahawk, hey!

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Now baby do the tomahawk
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Staight back and forth

Oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
Crazy baby, that's what I want
Whoa-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh
You hit me girl like a tomahawk

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