

Blackwater Baptism

Dylan Scott

Well, it's freezin'
The first day of the season
Yeah, when it comes to retrievin', ole' Duke's on his game
A john boat, a couple of mo-jo's
Shoot, they gonna know
That we don't play

A swampin' feelin', some duck blind heelin'
Highball callin' them ole' green heads back home
Keep your heads bowed
It's gonna get real loud
When that 12-guage choir sings out a holy song
Well, somebody say Amen, let's give em
A blackwater baptism

A little foul play, on a Mississippi fly away
Yeah, that's the way we're raised, thank God
No sky bustin', I can hear em comin'
Boys, we 'bout to dust em
They comin' in hot

A swampin' feelin', some duck blind heelin'
Highball callin' them ole' green heads back home
Keep your heads bowed
It's gonna get real loud
When that 12-guage choir sings out a holy song
Well, somebody say Amen, let's give em
A blackwater baptism

Drop your chin
They comin' in
Here we go again
Somebody say when

A swampin' feelin', some duck blind heelin'
Highball callin' them ole' green heads back home
Keep your heads bowed
It's gonna get real loud
When that 12-guage choir sings out a holy song
Well, somebody say Amen, let's give em
Well, somebody say Amen, let's give em
A blackwater baptism
Yeah, a blackwater baptism

They comin' in
Somebody say when
Yeah, a blackwater baptism