

Convoy

Ferlin Husky

Uh, Breaker One-Nine, this here's the Rubber Duck You got a cop y on me Pig-Pen? C'mon Uh, yeah 10-4 Pig Pen, fer sure, fer sur e By golly it's clean clear to Flag-Town, C'mon Uh, yeah, that' s a big 10-4 Pig-Pen, Yeah, we definitely got us the front door good buddy, Mercy sakes alive, looks like we got us a convoy W as the dark of the moon, on the sixth of June In a Kenworth, pu llin' logs Cabover Pete with a reefer on And a Jimmy haulin' hogs We 'as headin' fer bear on I-One-Oh 'Bout a mile outta Shaky -Town I sez Pig-Pen, this here's the Rubber Duck An' I'm about to put the hammer on down Cause we gotta little ol' convoy, roc kin' through the night Yeah we gotta little ol' convoy, ain't s he a beautiful sight? Come on an' join our convoy, ain't nothin ' gonna git in our way We're gonna roll this truckin' convoy, c ross the USA Convoy... Convoy... Uh, breaker Pig-Pen, this here 's The Duck Uh, you wanna back off them hogs 10-4, 'bout five m ile or so, 10-roger Them hogs is gittin' in-tense up here By th e time we got into Tulsa-Town We had eighty-five trucks in all But they's a road block up on the clover leaf An' them bears 'a s wall to wall Yeah them smokies 'as thick as bugs on a bumper They even had a bear-in-the-air I sez callin' all trucks, this here's The Duck We about to go a huntin' bear Cause we gotta gr eat big convoy, rockin' through the night Yeah we gotta great b ig convoy, ain't she a beautiful sight? Come on an' join our co nvoy, ain't nothin' gonna git in our way We're gonna roll this truckin' convoy, cross the USA Convoy... Convoy... Uh, you wann a give me a 10-9 on that Pig-Pen? Uh, negatory Pig-Pen, yer sti ll too close Yeah, them hogs is startin' close up my sinuses Me rcy sakes, you better back off another ten Well we rolled up in terstate fourty-four Like a rocket sled on rails We tore up all a our swindle sheets An' left 'em settin' on the scales By the time we hit that Chi-Town Them bears was a gittin' smart They' d brought up some reinforcements From the Illinois National Gua rd There 'as armored cars, and tanks, and Jeeps An' rigs of eve ry size Yeah them chicken coops 'as full a bears An' choppers f illed the skies Well we shot the line, an' we went for broke Wi th a thousand screamin' trucks And eleven long-haired friends o f Jesus In a chartreusse microbus Hey Sod Buster, listen You wa nna put that microbus in behind the suicide jockey? Yeah, he's haulin dynamite He needs all the help he can git Well we laid a strip fer the Jersey Shore An' prepared to cross the line I co uld see the bridge 'as lined with bears But I didn't have a dog gone dime I sez Pig-Pen, this here's the Rubber Duck We just ai n't a gonna pay no toll So we crashed the gate doin' ninety-eig ht I sez, let them truckers roll, 10-4 Cause we gotta mighty co nvoy, rockin' through the night Yeah we gotta mighty convoy, ai n't she a beautiful sight? Come on an' join our convoy, ain't n othin' gonna git in our way We're gonna roll this truckin' conv oy, cross the USA Convoy... Convoy... Uh, 10-4 Pig-Pen, what's

yer 20? Omaha?! Well they oughta know what to do with them hogs
out there fer sure Well mercy sakes alive good buddy We gonna
back on outta here So keep the bugs off yer glass An' the bears
off yer... tail We gonna catch ya on the flip-flop This here's
the Rubber Duck on the side We gone Bye, Bye...