It's five O'clock, just got paid
I'll be off the next two days
No more workin' like dogs
No more leash, no more boss

I got a weekend of nothin' to do at all Yee haw!

I know a place down the road
The girls are hot, the beer is cold
It's two-for-one, yeah, that's right
Not just drinks, it's girls to guys

I hear the twins are back in town from Saginaw Yee haw!

You take your all-right, you take your can't-wait A lotta of bring-it-on and some damn straight And mix it all up with some down home southern drawl, y'all You got your yee haw!

The place is packed, the line is long The band knows every Haggard song I'm gettin' loose, I've had a few She wants to dance, I do too

But her boyfriend's mad, I, I think he wants to brawl All right, yee haw!

You take your all-right, you take your can't-wait A lotta of bring-it-on and some damn straight And mix it all up with some down home southern drawl, y'all You got your yee haw!

I'm talkin' big time, I mean saddle up ad hold on tight And if you know what I'm talkin' about, y'all, yeah How about a yee haw! Ha, ha
Yep, bow bow, Y E E H A W, yee haw!