

## Houndsman

JJ Lawhorn

This one's for the houndsman  
About to go to town son  
Drop the gate and let the dogs run  
Man I'm thinkin' that they on one  
By the way they're soundin'

This one's for the houndsman  
Stackin' and packin' then dogs in the back  
Man way too many to count 'em  
When we cut 'em loose  
Their paws ain't barely even  
Gonna hit the ground none  
they're so damn fast  
They could lap old Richard Petty  
At a slow run  
They'll be burnin' it up  
Make you wanna yell

"Fire on the mountain!"  
It's about to go down son  
We dropped the gate and let the dogs run  
Man I know that they on one  
By the way they're soundin'

This one's for the houndsman  
With the black and tan  
Treeing walkers, Tennessee Plotts  
Rhodesian Ridgebacks, Old English Fox  
Bird Dogs and Redbones, Whatever you got;  
Beagles, Bluetick, bring the whole lot  
Catahoula catch dogs, 57 Heinz  
If a dog will hunt we'll send him down the line  
There's plenty of room in this ol' truck of mine  
For him to roll around in  
This one's for the houndsman

This one's for the houndsmen  
That Turn 'em loose way out there past the Townsend  
They live to hear them dogs  
The way that they're sounding  
This one's for the houndsmen

This one's for the houndsmen  
This one's for all the houndsmen