Young Buck

Larry Fleet

Daddy woke me up, said gotta get a move on
Sun is coming up, and we don't wanna lose one
Rifle's in the truck bed, better get your boots on, young buck

Mossy Oak camo, talking in a whisper
Got to load the ammo, finger on the trigger
Sitting in the stand, I was feeling pretty big for a young buck

I told him, had to be the first kid in the third grade
To tag one on his first day

He said, son, won't you slow it on down?
You might not see it right now
But being out here ain't all about the years worth of deer that you hung up

The seasons get to going too fast
So try to be where your boots are at
Just take it from me, you think you are, but you ain't always gonna be this young buck

A couple years older, couple trails wiser
Tongue a little looser, aim a little tighter
Caught me sneaking out for a girl with his Shiners
Thought he's gonna give me that brimstone and fire
Instead, he woke me up at the crack of dawn for a man-to-man tree stand talk
Damn, I was tired
I didn't know how much I needed that reminder

He said, son, won't you slow it on down?
You might not see it right now
But being out here ain't all about the years worth of deer that you hung up

The seasons get to going too fast
So try to be where your boots are at
Just take it from me, you think you are, but you ain't always gonna be this young buck

I know you're tired of being young, but
You still got a ways to grow up
So just take your time
Oh, won't you take your time?

Yeah, hunting weather comes and goes
You hang your guns and trophies up
You find a girl, before you know, you settle down
You're raising up this young buck

I know you're tired of being young, but
You still got a ways to grow up
So just take your time

This young buck, I know you're tired of being young, but
You still got a ways to grow up
So just take your time
Oh, won't you take your time?
I said, boy, won't you take your time?

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