

It'll Be Open Season On You

Loretta Lynn

Well I caught you chasin' my man last night
I'm warnin' you once I ain't warnin' you twice
You better stay offa my private property
You can do your huntin' outside my fence
And don't tresspass if you got any sense
Or it'll be open season on you

I've got a liscense and it says he's mine
Cause I caught him first
Keep your hands to yourself and leave him alone
Or look out for the worst
If you don't ease up on you're matin' call
I'll nail your hide to the open wall
For it'll be open season on you

You go huntin' in your mini-skirt
You sit in a bar and you drink and flirt
With ev'rything in pants that comes in view
My man might fall for your little trap
So don't try to crawl up in his lap
Or it'll be open season on you

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Cause I caught him first
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Or look out for the worst
If you don't ease up on you're matin' call
I'll nail your hide to the open wall
For it'll be open season on you
Yeah it'll be open season on you