Well I don't know where they come from but they sure do come I hope they come from the swamp I'd like a buck but a doe will do I'm mostly here for the romp

They give me backstrap fever Backstrap fever

Well I got my bow and arrow and a .30-06 I'm sneaking hard through the woods I'm sure having fun and I'm getting my kicks I hope I leave with the goods

I got a backstrap fever
Backstrap fever
I got a backstrap fever
Backstrap fever

It's sometimes dangerous, I feel no pain

I gotta try try try
I put the arrow in the pumpstation
The beast is gonna die, die
Wonchya back my strap

It's always fun in the spirit of the wild
I cannot wait for the rut
I take careful aim for the heart and the lungs
But sometimes hit 'em in the butt

I got a backstrap fever
Backstrap fever
I got a backstrap fever
Backstrap fever

Backstrap fever
I got a backstrap fever
Backstrap fever
Backstrap fever

I got a backstrap fever I got a backstrap fever