

## Chug-a-Lug

### The Kentucky Headhunters

Chug-a-lug chug a lug  
Make ya wanna holla hidy hoe,  
Burns your tummy don't you know  
Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug

Grape wine in a mason jar  
Homemade and brought to school  
By a friend of mine after class  
Me and him and this other fool  
Decided that we'll drink up whats left  
Chug-a-lug so I helped myself  
First time for everything  
Umm my ears still ring

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4 H and an FFA  
On a field trip to the farm  
Me and friend sneak off behind  
This big old barn  
Where we uncovered a covered up  
Moonshine still  
And we thought we'd drink our fill  
And I swallowed it with a smile  
Ohh I run ten mile

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Jukebox and sawdust floor  
Somthin' like I've never seen  
Heck I'm just going on 15,  
But with the help of my finaglin' uncle  
I get snuck in for my first taste of sin  
I said let me have a big old sip  
Bbbbb I done a double back flip

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Burns your tummy don't you know  
Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug chig a chagle uh