

Bubba Jones

Tony Joe White

Bubba Jones was a good 'ole boy
Lived back in the woods
Drove a 4-wheel drive pickup
Kept it running good
Had a little 'ole 5-horse Mercury
The thing was bad to smoke
Spent his spare time fishing
In a 10-foot aluminum boat

Cause there was a lot of money to be had
For the man who caught the world record large-mouth bass

Bubba had a dream one night
Everything seemed surreal
He caught a bass that weighed 25 pounds
On a Zebco spinning reel
He was getting anxious
But he waited till the moon was right
He loaded up his truck and boat
Headed out before daylight

He stopped for bologna and crackers, and a little gas
And he was off to catch a world record large-mouth bass

He had a small fortune in plastic worms
Auto fishing lures
He's throwing them hard, and throwing them long
Nothing was doin' no good
Then he looked inside his tackle box
Seen a lure his grandpa made
He tied it on and he let it go
Over in a Cyprus shade

He let it sit real still
Wiggled it kinda slow
Then it seemed like the whole lake exploded
And it shook him down to his toes

Bubba said mmm...
Believe I got something here that might last
It just might be the world record large-mouth bass

But he knew he was in trouble
Knew it was out of hand
When it almost jerked him out of his boat
That's when he swallowed his Redman

And that 'ole bass came up on top of the water
Started dancing his tail
And it sounded something like
Bubba, Bubba, Bubba, Bubba, Bubba

Well it broke his line and blew his mind
Then he started to shake
But he finally got ahold of himself
Had a little Gatorade

Bubba was down and out, but he had class
When he shook his fist and said
I'll be back for the world record large-mouth bass

Bubba, Bubba, Bubba, Bubba, Bubba