

# Plowboy

Cledus T. Judd

(Spoken)

Hand me that balloon right there

Boy I used to love to do this when I was a kid

Watch this Hey watch this girl

Plowboy, ain't that funny, plowboy(Sounds of a horse going neigh)(Sung)

(1st Verse)

Well I'm a packing up my truck and I'm a head down south

Where real men packa lips with dips in their mouth

Start a moonshine steal sleep in a tent

buy some cheap livestock find some land to rent

Then I'm a Cledus T. it up and down the farm

With a couple of barns a baby calf in my arms

You know I hate to brag but I'll be tilling the most

Run a barbwire fence from post to post

Keep shells in my gun, Deer heads on my walls

Live out in the sticks and wear overalls

why because I wanna

Find me a home in a cow town baby Where the buffalo roam

read the farmers almanac for all the right reasons

Make sure my crop is the top of next season

Cledus T. is a farming freakazoid

Yeah I'm heading down south sucka

Because I wanna be a plowboy baby

(With my upraised hat on my john deer tractor)

Plowboy baby

(Redman pouch for the chewing tobaccer)

Plowboy baby

(Sleeping at night cause I work all day)

Plowboy baby

(You can smell my pigs from a mile away)(2nd Verse)

I bet you'll hear my rooster crowing when the day begins

He goes.

(Sounds of a rooster crowing)

In lust for a hen

Home schooling, home fries, good homemade wine

Well harvest the fields

(But not before its time)

Plant peas, and beans, green beans and rice

Haul manure from the barn to fertilize

And if the price is right I'm gonna sell my hay boy

And let G-E-O-R-G-I-A know why they calling me the Plowboy baby(With my truck locked  
down in a four wheel drive)

Plowboy baby  
(Living like a king in a single wide)  
Plowboy baby  
(Sleeping at night and bushhogging all day)  
Plowboy baby  
(Thank god for Willie Nelson and Farm Aid)(3rd Verse)YEAH... Cledus T. you can call me a  
hick

The only woman for me is a Dixie Chick  
I got two billy goats week 'fore last  
Till my snapper gets fixed They'll be cuttin' my grass  
Back hoeing, scare crowing, shoeing my horse  
You know a horse is a horse  
(Of Course, Of Course)  
Screws up the spread gotta make it look right  
I gonna paint my barn red and paint my fence white UH!  
Find dayus, calm and toe tomatoes  
Irrigate some ground for my sweet potatoes  
Drink wine makers, storm like Quakers  
Got no love for you vegetable haters  
How I'm gonna buy my seed  
Sell my soul to the seed and feed  
My dog is green just like my hay bail  
Ain't no chickens in my yard keep em all in my trailer  
Dog named old yeller cut through a stick  
I'd slop my hog but I(Already feed it)  
I'm picking off ticks, scratching poison oak  
But I keep on sucking thanks to calamine lotion(Plowboy)  
got a 4230 with my diesel whining  
(Plowboy)  
spend all my time on a big combine  
(plowboy)  
Praying at night it'll rain some day  
(Plowboy)  
You can smell my pigs from a mile away  
(Plowboy)  
Got my crop laid out and the sunshine shining  
(Plowboy)  
Got an old tin steel with my moonshine shining  
(Plowboy)  
You can smell my swine

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