

# Dottie West, Funky Grass Band

FUNKY GRASS BAND  
RECORDED BY PORTER WAGONER  
(Red Lane - Dottie West)  
'71 Tree Publishing

A small town in Kentucky that's called Hazzard  
Has been known to lay some talent on this land  
Gave birth to a group that's really happening Eli Stubbs and his Funky Grass Band  
The Funky Grass Band hits the stage a grinnin' their pickin' really turns a body on  
Now I wouldn't say the band makes too much money  
Cause they been seen a smokin' roll-you-home  
Yellow bus come reelin' down the highway headin' for another one night stand  
With the women screemin' faint throw their babies  
At Eli Stubbs and his Funky Grass Band

[ el.banjo - fiddle ]

Now Eli's a little older and short and stubby and he's bald as an eagle in the back  
But he kept it hid from all the friends and neighbors  
The one night the band got high and smoked his hat  
Now Eli bought himself a brand new toupet  
It was long and shaggy and sorta orangey red  
One night the fiddle player was a dancin' to the microphone  
And pulled the rug clean off of Eli's head  
Yellow bus come reelin' down...

One night they was a traveling through the Ozarks and Eli had to answer nature's call  
He told the driver to find a filling station I gotta see a man about a dog  
He drove on for miles around the mountain Eli hollered hey stop right here  
Driver pulled too close to the canyon and Eli almost ended his career  
Yellow bus come reelin' down...

Oh get it Eli son crank it crank it crank it Eli