

# Bannanas At Large, Turdy Point Buck

background noise: sipping beer, chorus of laughs and belches, general yoooper noises

lemmie tell ya dat  
and you know it's not so much the heat as it is the gosh darn humidity  
you know dat

you know when you sit there in the bed and you're just sweaty you know and you go to reach for the  
"stop making so much noise you're waking me up, go to sleep"

well lemmie tell ya  
times like that make me feel like movin up north ya know  
good idea  
yeah i'd do it too

course then i couldn't watch the Packers ya know, the Packers are  
gosh i like the Packers, i'd do anything for the Packers  
who can forget Vince Lombardi ya know, back in the glory years, not me boy  
ya know

yeah well anyhow  
gettin to be that time of year eh?

yeah i'm a deer hunter how do you do

i got this deer huntin rappin tale for you  
i'm so excited, it's my favorite time of year  
i love to freeze my buns chasin trophy deer  
but don't clap your hands to the stompin of the feet  
cause ya he's like me he can't keep a steady beat no

i got this great big knife cause the hunting is my life  
it's my chance to drink beer and get away from the wife  
it's the boys night out acting stupidly

say now baby baby don't you think maybe how bout you and me yeah  
well we partied all night never made it to our bunks and  
i was sittin in the tree stand on the tree dead drunk  
windmill blowin 45, temp thirty below, i was freezin to death, then it started to snow  
so i got down from the tree stand start headin for the truck  
and thats when i seen it there, the turdy point buck  
the turdy point buck?  
turdy point buck (5x)

well he was eight foot tall, weighed twelve thousand pounds, with every step there was a shakin' on  
he was so rutiful so beautiful  
strutted right out of my dreams, he was created by God just for outdoor magazines  
now i'm not much for thinkin, no i don't do it often  
but i had an idea  
to put that turdy pointer in his coffin

turdy point buck  
hh  
turdy point buck

i couldn't get to my grenades  
the howitzer was in the shop  
my stomache was tied into a monkey knot  
ya my only hope was betty lou  
she was da one  
a combination AK-57 uzzie radar lasar triple barrel double scoped heat-seakin shotgun  
turdy point buck

hh  
turdy point buck  
turdy point buck

ya dat the women clappin' the the back dere i gotta make dat

well he was comin for me gettin bigger and bigger but my fingers were so frozen i could not pull the  
i kicked off my boots fired with my big toe  
i was Dirty Harry, John Wayne, and G.I. Joe

ya dat turday point buck was only 10 feet away  
ya still i couldn't seem to hit him and he wouldn't run away  
and after 20 minutes when the smoke cleared  
there were hunters on the ground and the world's biggest deer  
standing tall and proud, he looked at me and yawned (ohhhhhhhh dear)  
and then a flash of white, and there he was, gone

(cryin and burpin)

well seven men got up and then one fell down  
a big lump of blaze orange, shakin on the ground  
at first i thought he was one of the boys  
but it was a no brother good in law man from illinois

only cheese-heads in here, right boys?  
send him back on the next plane ya know

Did ya see the turdy pointer?  
Did ya see the turdy pointer?  
Did ya see the turdy pointer?  
Did ya see the turdy pointer?

as we jumped into da truck  
sayin i'm gonna get that turdy point buck  
yeah i'm gonna get that turdy point buck

hhh  
turdy point buck (5x)