Byrd Tracy, Watermelon Crawl

written by Buddy Brock, Zack Turner I was driving thru Georgia in late July On a day hot enough to make the Devil sign I saw a homemade sign written in red **Rind County Watermelon Festival Ahead** Well, I wasn't in a hurry so I slowed down Took a two lane road to a one horse town There was a party going on when I got there I heard a welcome speech from a small town mayor CHORUS: He said we got a hundred gallons of sweet red wine Made from the biggest watermelon on the vine Help yourself to some but obey the law If you drink don't drive do the watermelon crawl When the band started playing the watermelon gueen said Let me show you something that you ain't never seen She grabbed me by the arm said come on let's go She dipped down spun around and doe-see-doed She rocked back on her heels dropped down to her knees Crawled across the floor then she jumped back on her feet She wiggled and she giggled beat all you ever saw Said this is how you do the watermelon crawl REPEAT CHORUS Well if you're ever down in Georgia round about July If you ain't in a hurry then you oughta stop by I can guarantee that you're gonna have a ball Learning how to do the watermelon crawl REPEAT CHORUS Have fun you all Do the watermelon crawl