

Jake Owen, Yee Haw

It's five o'clock, just got paid:
I'll be off the next two days.
No more workin' like dogs,
No more leash, no more boss.
I've got a weekend of nothin' to do at all:
Yee Haw!

I know a place down the road,
The girls are hot, the beer is cold.
It's two-for-one, yeah, that's right:
Not just drinks; it's girls to guys.
I hear the twins are back in town from Saginaw:
Yee Haw!

You take your all-right; you take your can't-wait.
A lotta of bring-it-on an' some dance straight,
An' mix it all up with some down home southern drawl, y'all:
You got your yee haw!

The place is packed, the line is long;
The band know every Haggard song.
I'm gettin' loose, I've had a few.
She wants to dance; I do too.
But her boyfriend's mad, I, I think he wants to brawl:
All right, yee haw!

You take your all-right; you take your can't-wait.
A lotta of bring-it-on, an' some dance straight,
An' mix it all up with some down home southern drawl, y'all:
You got your yee haw!.

I'm talkin big time, I mean saddle up an' hold on tight,
An' if you know what I'm talkin' about, y'all, yeah:
How about a yee haw, ha, ha.
Yep, bow wow, y-e-e-h-a-w: yee haw.