

# Jamey Johnson, Ray Ray's Juke Joint

Well, I walked in to one of my old haunts.  
It used to be a honky-tonk Heaven.  
Some old slicker done bought the place,  
An' lit it up like a 7-11.  
Yes, they fired the band that used to play,  
&quot;Okie From Muskogee&quot;  
An' hired some dude with his hat on back'ards,  
Singin' hip-hop and karaoke.

Shoulda know it was gonna happen,  
Bein' this close town.  
Oh but I know a beer joint back in the woods,  
That them city folks still ain't found.

You make a right at the stomp with the barbed wire in it,  
Where the old church used to be.  
Then a mile mad curve on the gravel,  
Gonna throw you right off the road into Choctaw Creek.  
There's a one-lane bridge, just keep it in the middle,  
Pretty soon that road's gonna end.  
Welcome to Ray Ray's Juke Joint down in the holler:  
Y'all come back again.  
Mmm, Mmm, ah ha.

We got ice-cold beer, an' chicken an' ribs,  
Cookin' on the grill out back.  
Three plays for a quarter on the jukebox in the corner,  
An' it's full of Hank, Haggard an' Cash.  
They got a long-legged waitress wearin' cut-off jeans;  
She's quick to take your order.  
Better leave her a tip but don't give her no lip, y'all:  
That girl is Ray Ray's daughter.

They'll make you feel like family,  
An' everybody is your friend.  
But there's been folks messed up down there,  
That ain't never been seen again.

You make a right at the stomp with the barbed wire in it,  
Where the old church used to be.  
Where the mile mad curve on the gravel,  
Gonna throw you right off the road into Choctaw Creek.  
There's a one-lane bridge, just keep it in the middle,  
Pretty soon that road's gonna end.  
Welcome to Ray Ray's Juke Joint down in the holler:  
Y'all come back again.

Yeah, you make a right at the stomp with the barbed wire in it,  
Where the old church used to be.  
Where the mile mad curve on the gravel,  
Gonna throw you right off the road into Choctaw Creek.  
There's a one-lane bridge, just keep it in the middle,  
Pretty soon that road gonna end.  
Welcome to Ray Ray's Juke Joint down in the holler:  
Y'all come back again.  
Welcome to Ray Ray's Juke Joint down in the holler:  
Y'all come back again.

Ah, don't be scared  
Nice place  
Mmm...