

# Molly Hatchet, Jukin' City

I think I was about seventeen when my pappy said to me,  
Come on now with me, Son,  
Goin' to take you to Jukin' City.  
You can stomp your foots around,  
To a pickin' country band.  
I'm gonna buy you all the Jack Black,  
That you can surely stand.

Chorus:

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Jukin' City, Jukin' City,  
I'm going there with my old man.  
Jukin' City, Jukin' City,  
I'm going there with a friend.

Jukin' City is a little place down around Macon Town,  
Sawdust floors, cold draft beer and women all around.

We started with two fat mamas,  
They promised us a real good time.  
The there fellas came into the place,  
We had to fight to stay alive.

Chorus:

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Jukin' City, Jukin' City,  
I'm going there with a friend.

Yes, I was about seventeen when my pappy said to me,  
Come on with me, Son, Gonna take you to Jukin' City.  
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To pickin' country band. I'm gonna buy you all that Jack Black,  
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