

Roger Miller, Chug-A-Lug

Chug-a-lug chug a lug
make u wanna holla hidy hoe, burns your tummy don't you know
Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug
grape wine in a mason jar homemade and brought to school
by a friend of mine and after class me and him
and this im a fool decide that will drink up whats left
chug-a-lug so I helped myself first time for everything
umm my ear still rings Chug-a-lug Chug-a-lug make u wanna holla hidy hoe, burns your tummy don't
Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug
4 H and an ffa on a field trip to the farm me and friend sneek off
behind to this big old barn were way uncovered up covered up
moonshine still and we thought we drank our fill
and shollowed it with a smile ohh I run ten mile
Chug-a-lug chug a lug
make u wanna holla hidy hoe, burns your tummy don't you know
Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug
Jukebox and sodust floor somthin like i've never seen
heck Im just going on 15, but with the help of my fanagle and an uncle
I just snuk in for my first taste of sin
I said let me have a big old sip bbbb i done a double back flip
Chug-a-lug chug a lug
make u wanna holla hidy hoe, burns your tummy don't you know
Chug-a-lug chug-a-lug chig a chagle uh