

Sammy Kershaw, Beer, Bait And Ammo

Well now early one day I was on my way to my favorite fishin' hole
I was thinking I could sure use another bottle of booze
My baits a' runnin a little low
Man a box of 12 gauge would be all the rage
I'm all liquored up and I'm feelin' good
Well just down the road there was a place called Bubba's
Man he's got the goods

(chorus)

And the sign said beer, bait, and ammo yeah
They got everything in between
Yeah they got anything any old beer drinkin
Hell raisin, bona-fied redneck needs
They got your fishin hooks, they got your dirty books
They got your rebel flag on the wall
Sign said beer, bait, and ammo yeah
You ask me they got it all

Well now when I walked in I cain't even begin
To describe just what I smelled
Lord was it the catfish bait or something Bubba had ate
Was it those pickled eggs on the shelf
Yeah with a toothless grin he said boy step right on in
Make yourself right at home, I said no, no, no thank you man
With a 12 pack of cans and I'll be good to go
And the sign said

(repeat chorus)

solo

(repeat chorus)